Lucy Angel "Crazy Little Thing Called Love"

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This thing called love I just, I can't handle it This thing called love I must get round to it I ain't ready Crazy little thing called love

This thing (this thing) Called love (called love) It cries In a cradle all night It swings (it swings) It jives (it jives) It shakes all over like a jelly fish I kinda like it Crazy little thing called love

There goes my baby He knows how to rock 'n' roll He drives me crazy He gives me hot and cold fever He leaves me in a cool cool sweat

I gotta be cool, relax, get hip And get on my tracks Take a back seat, hitch-hike And take a long ride on my motorbike Until I'm ready Crazy little thing called love

This thing called love I just, I can't handle it This thing called love I must get round to it I ain't ready Crazy little thing called love Crazy little thing called love Crazy little thing called love

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