Crazy Little Thing Called Love

Drake Bell

This thing called love, i just 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 (like a baby) in a cradle all night it swings (woo-ooo), it jives (woo-woo) it shakes all over like a jelly fish i kinda like it crazy little thing called love there goes my baby she knows how to rock and roll she drives me crazy she gives me hot and cold fever then she leaves me in a cool, cool sweat I gotta be cool, relax get hip, get on my tracks take a back seat, hitch-hike and take a long ride on my motor bike until i'm ready crazy little thing called love 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 motor bike until i'm ready (ready freddie) crazy little thing called love This thing called love, i just 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, yeah, yeah crazy little thing called love, yeah, yeah

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