

CROCODILE ROCK

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Intro C /// Am /// F /// G7 ///

C Em
I re-mem-ber when rock was young, me and Susie had so much fun
F G7
Holdin' hands and skimmin' stones, had an old gold Chevy and a place of my
own
C Em
But the biggest kick I ever got was doin' a thing called the Crocodile Rock
F
While other kids were rockin' round the clock
G7
We were hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock - well
Am D7
Crocodile Rockin' is something shocking when your feet just can't keep still
G7 C
I never knew me a better time and I guess I never will
A7 D7 / (stop) D7 / (stop)
Lord mama, those Friday nights when Susie wore her dresses tight
G7 F /// //
And Crocodile Rockin' was ou—ou—out of sigh-i-i-i-t.

C Am F G7
La, la la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la.

C Am F G7
La, la la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la.

C But the years went by and rock just died, **Em** Susie went and left me for some
foreign guy

F Long nights cryin' by the record machine,

G7 Dreamin' 'bout my Chevy and my old blue jeans

C But they'll never kill the thrills we got, **Em** burnin' up to the crocodile rock

F Learnin' fast as weeks went past, we really thought the Crocodile Rock would
last - well

Am Crocodile Rockin' is something shocking when your feet just can't keep still **D7**

G7 I never knew me a better time and I guess I never will **C**

A7 Lord mama, those Friday nights when Susie wore her dresses tight **D7 / (stop)** **D7 / (stop)**

G7 And Crocodile Rockin' was ou—ou—out of sigh-i-i-i-t. **F / / / / //**

C La, la la la la la, **Am** la la la la la, **F** la la la la la, **G7** la la la la la.

C La, la la la la la, **Am** la la la la la, **F** la la la la la, **G7** La la la la laaaaaa **C**