

CROCODILE ROCK

Intro G Em C D

G Bm
I remember when rock was young, me and Susie had so much fun
C
Holding hands and skimmin' stones
D
had a old gold Chevy & a place of my own

G Bm
But the biggest kick I ever got was doin' a thing called the Crocodile Rock
C
While the other kids were rockin' 'round the clock
D
we were hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock, well

chorus

Em A7
Crocodile Rockin' is something shockin' when your feet just can't keep still
D7 G
I never had me a better time and I guess I never will.
E A7
Oh, Lawdy mamma those Friday nights when Susie wore her dresses tight
D7 C
the Crocodile Rockin' was out of sight

G Em C D

G Bm
But the yrs went by and rock just died, Susie left me for some foreign guy,
C
Long nights cryin' by the record machine
D
dreamin' of my Chevy & my old blue jeans
G Bm
but they'll never kill the thrills we've got, burnin' up to the Crocodile Rock,
C
Learning fast till the weeks went past,
D
we really thought the Crocodile Rock would last, well