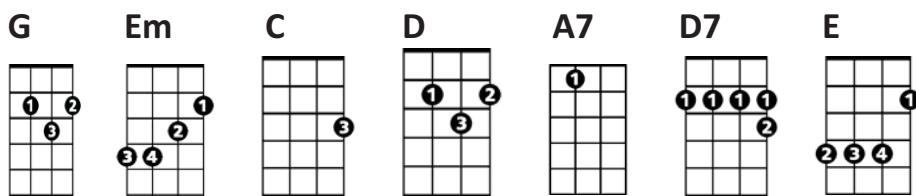


## Crocodile Rock (\*) [G]



### Intro

[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D]  
[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D]

I rem[G]ember when rock was young  
Me and [Em] Susie had so much fun  
Holding [C] hands and skimmin' stones  
Had an [D] old gold Chevy and a place of my own  
But the [G] biggest kick I ever got  
Was doin' a [Em] thing called the Crocodile Rock  
While the [C] other kids were rockin' 'round the clock  
We were [D] hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock, well

### Chorus

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

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

### Chorus