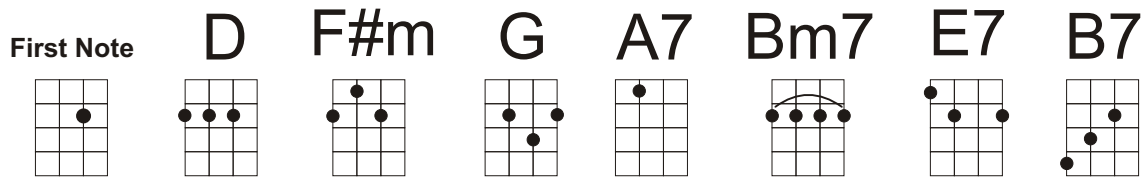


# Crocodile Rock



I re[D]member when rock was young  
 Me and [F#m] Suzie had so much fun  
 holding [G] hands and skimming stones  
 Had an [A7] old gold Chevy and a place of my own  
 But the [D] biggest kick I ever got  
 was doing a [F#m] thing called the Crocodile Rock  
 While the [G] other kids were Rocking Round the Clock  
 we were [A7] hopping and bopping to the Crocodile Rock

Chorus:

Well [Bm7] Crocodile Rocking is something shocking  
 when your [E7] feet just can't keep still  
 [A7] I never knew me a better time and I [D] guess I never will  
 Oh [B7] lawdy mama those Friday nights  
 when [E7] Suzie wore her dresses tight  
 and [A7] the Crocodile Rocking was out of [G] sight  
 [D] La la la la la [Bm7] la la la la la [G] la la la la la [A7] la

But the [D] years went by and the rock just died  
 [F#m] Suzie went and left us for some foreign guy  
 [G] Long nights crying by the record machine  
 [A7] dreaming of my Chevy and my old blue jeans  
 But they'll [D] never kill the thrills we've got  
 burning [F#m] up to the Crocodile Rock  
 Learning [G] fast as the weeks went past  
 we really [A7] thought the Crocodile Rock would last

Chorus

Repeat 1st verse & Chorus fade on la la la's