CROCODILE ROCK (BAR) w.m. Elton John, Bernie Taupin

I remember when rock was young, me and Susie had so much fun

Holdin' hands and skimmin' stones, had an old gold Chevy and a place of my own

But the biggest kick I ever got was doin' a thing called the Crocodile Rock

While other kids were rockin' round the clock

We were hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock well

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

I never knew me a better time and I guess I never will

Lord mama, those Friday nights when Susie wore her dresses tight

And Crocodile Rockin' was ou—ou—out of sigh-i-i-i-t.

La, la la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la.

La, la la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la.
Crocodile Rock  p.2

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

Long nights cryin’ by the record machine,

Dreamin’ ‘bout my Chevy and my old blue jeans

But they’ll never kill the thrills we got burnin’ up to the crocodile rock

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

Crocodile Rockin’ is something shocking when your feet just can’t keep still

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La, la la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la.
CROCODILE ROCK  w.m.Elton John, Bernie Taupin
4/4  1...2...123

C                    Em
I re-member 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
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.
p. 2 Crocodile Rock

C       Em
But the years went by and rock just died, 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       Em
But they’ll never kill the thrills we got burnin’ up to the crocodile rock

F       G7
Learnin’ fast as weeks went past, we really thought the Crocodile Rock would last well

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

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