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

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……la la la la la
CROCODILE ROCK  w.m.Elton John, Bernie Taupin

Eb        Gm
I re- member when rock was young, me and Susie had so much fun
Ab        Bb7
Holdin’ hands and skimmin’ stones, had an old gold Chevy and a place of my own
Eb        Gm
But the biggest kick I ever got was doin’ a thing called the Crocodile Rock
Ab
While other kids were rockin’ round the clock
Bb7
We were hoppin’ and boppin’ to the Crocodile Rock well
Cm        F7
Crocodile Rockin’ is something shocking when your feet just can’t keep still
Bb7        Eb
I never knew me a better time and I guess I never will
C7        F7
Lord mama, those Friday nights when Susie wore her dresses tight
Bb7        Ab
And Crocodile Rockin’ was ou—ou—out of sigh-i-i-i-t.
Eb        Cm        Ab        Bb7
La, la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la.
Eb        Cm        Ab        Bb7
La, la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la.

Eb        Gm
But the years went by and rock just died, Susie went and left me for some foreign guy
Ab
Long nights cryin’ by the record machine,
Bb7
Dreamin’ ‘bout my Chevy and my old blue jeans

Eb        Gm
But they’ll never kill the thrills we got burnin’ up to the crocodile rock
Ab        Bb7
Learnin’ fast as weeks went past, we really thought the Crocodile Rock would last well
Cm        F7
Crocodile Rockin’ is something shocking when your feet just can’t keep still
Bb7        Eb
I never knew me a better time and I guess I never will
C7        F7
Lord mama, those Friday nights when Susie wore her dresses tight
Bb7        Ab
And Crocodile Rockin’ was ou—ou—out of sigh-i-i-i-t.
Eb        Cm        Ab        Bb7
La, la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la.
Eb        Cm        Ab        Bb7        Eb
La, la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la……la la la la la