I re-member 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, la la la la la, la la la la la.
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

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