

INTRO: G G Em Em C C D D
 La la

VERSE I

G Bm
 I remember when rock was young, me and Susie had so much fun,
 C D7
 Holding hands and skimming stones, had an old gold chevy and a place of my own
 G Bm
 But the biggest kick I ever got, was doin' a thing called the Crocodile Rock
 C
 While the other kids were rockin' round the clock,
 D7
 We were hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock.

CHORUS:

Em A7
Well, Crocodile Rockin' is something shockin', when your feet just can't keep still.
 D7 G
 I never knew me a better time and I guess I never will
 E7 A7
 Oh lawdy mama, those Friday nights, when Susie wore her dresses tight and
 D7 C
 The Cro-ock Rockin' was o-o-out of si-i-i-ight
 G G Em Em C C D7
 La la

VERSE II

G Bm
 But the years went by and the Rock just died, Susie went and left us for some foreign guy
 C D
 Long nights cryin' by the record machine, dreamin' of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
 G Bm
 But they'll never kill the thrills we've got, burnin' up to the Crocodile Rock
 C D7
 Learning fast as the weeks went past, we really thought the Crocodile Rock would last

Chorus, Verse I, Chorus then. . . .

G G Em Em C C D7
 La
 G G Em Em C C D7 G/
 La la