

CROCODILE ROCK E

Verse G Em C D

Chorus Em A7 D7 G - E A7 D7 C

I remember when rock was young	E
Me and Suzie had so much fun	C#m
holding hands and skimmin' stones	A
Had an old gold Chevy and a place of my own	B
But the biggest kick I ever got	
was doing a thing called the Crocodile Rock	
While the other kids were Rocking Round the Clock	
we were hopping and bopping to the Crocodile Rock - well	

Chorus

'crile Rocking is something shocking	C#m
when your feet just can't keep still	F#
I never nu me a better time and I guess I never will	B E
Oh mamma mamma those Friday nights	C# <major!
when Suzie wore her dresses tight, and the	F#
'crile Rocking was ow-ow out of sight - riff - la la	B E

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

Chorus

Repeat 1

Chorus

Riff x 2