

Crocodile Rock (Elton John)

{Intro} (G) (Em) (C) (D)

I (G) remember when rock was young, me and (Bm) Susie had so much fun
 Holdin' (C) hands and skimmin' stones, had a (D) old gold Chevy and a place of my own
 But the (G) biggest kick I ever got, was doin' a (Bm) thing called the Crocodile Rock
 While the (C) other kids were rockin' 'round the clock we were (D) hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock, well

(Em) Crocodile Rockin' is something shockin' when your (A7) feet just can't keep still

(D7) I never had me a better time and I (G) guess I never will.

(E) Oh, lawdy mamma those Friday nights, when (A7) Susie wore her dresses tight and

(D7) Crocodile Rockin' was out of (C) sight (G) (C) (G)

(G) Laaaa la-la-la-la (Em) laaaa, la-la-la-la (C) laaaa, la-la-la-la (D) laaaa

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

(Em) Crocodile Rockin' is something shockin' when you're (A7) feet just can't keep still

(D7) I never had me a better time and I (G) guess I never will.

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