



[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D]
 [G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D]

I rem [G]ember when rock was young
 Me and [Em] Susie had so much fun
 Holding [C] hands and skimmin' stones
 Had an [D] old gold Chevy and a place of my own
 But the [G] biggest kick I ever got
 Was doin' a [Em] 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

Chorus

[Em] Croc Rockin' is something shockin'
 When your [A7] feet just can't keep still
 I [D7] never had me a better time and I [G] guess I never will
 Oh [E] Lawdy mamma those Friday nights
 When [A7] Susie wore her dresses tight and
 The [D7] Crocodile Rockin' was out of [C] sight...

[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D]
 [G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D]

But the [G] years went by and rock just died
 [Em] 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
 Burnin' [Em] up to the Crocodile Rock
 Learning [C] fast till the weeks went past
 We really [D] thought the Crocodile Rock would last, well

Chorus [G]