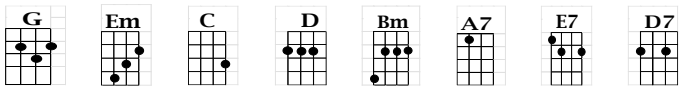
Crocodile Rock



INTRO:

G Em C D

Laaaaa, la-la-la-la Laaaaa la-la-la-la Laaaaa la-la-la-la Laaaaa la-la-la-la

G Bm

I re-member when rock was young Me and Susie had so much fun

C

Holding hands and skimming stones

D

Had an old gold Chevy and a place of my own

G Bm

But the biggest kick I ever got Was doing a thing called the Crocodile Rock

C

While the other kids were rocking 'round the clock

D

We were hopping and bopping to the Crocodile Rock

Em

Well, 'dile rockin' is something shockin'

A7

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/ TACET

Oh, lawdy mama, those Friday nights When Susie wore her dresses tight

D7 C

And 'dile rocking was ou-out of si–ii- ii-ght

INTERLUDE: KAZOOS

G Em C D

Laaaaa, la-la-la-la Laaaaa la-la-la-la Laaaaa la-la-la-la Laaaaa la-la-la-la

Crocodile Rock – pg. 2

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

Em
Well, 'dile rockin' is something shockin'
A7
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/ TACET
Oh, lawdy mama, those Friday nights When Susie wore her dresses tight
D7 C
And 'dile rocking was ou-out of si–ii- ii-ght

INTERLUDE: KAZOOS

G Em C D//// ////
Laa, la-la-la-laaa La la-la-la-laaa La la-la-la-laaa

Crocodile Rock – pg. 3

G Bm
I re-member when rock was young Me and Susie had so much fun
C
Holding hands and skimming stones
D
Had an old gold Chevy and a place of my own
G Bm
But the biggest kick I ever got Was doing a thing called the Crocodile Rock
C
While the other kids were rocking 'round the clock
D
We were hopping and bopping to the Crocodile Rock

Em
Well, dile rockin' is something shockin'

A7
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/ TACET
Oh, lawdy mama, those Friday nights When Susie wore her dresses tight
D7 C
And 'dile rocking was ou-out of si–ii- ii-ght

OUTRO: KAZOOS

G Em C D//// ////
Laa, la-la-la-laaa La la-la-la-laaa La la-la-la-laaa

G Em C D//// ////
Laa, la-la-la-laaa La la-la-la-laaa La la-la-la-laaa

FADE:

G Em C D//// //// G/
Laa, la-la-la-laaa La la-la-la-laaa La la-la-la-laaa