

## Crocodile Rock – Elton John†

### [intro]

(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 **(Bm)**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 **(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

### [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  
**(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  
Burnin' **(Bm)**up to the Crocodile Rock  
Learning **(C)**fast till the weeks went past  
We really **(D)**thought the Crocodile Rock would last, well

### [chorus]

