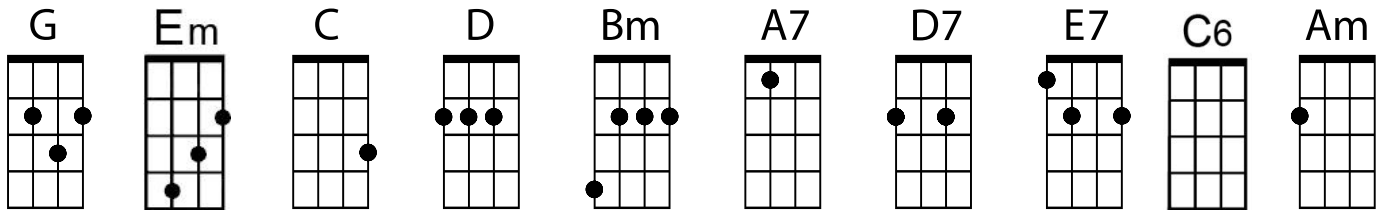


# Crocodile Rock

by Elton John and Bernie Taupin (1972)



**Intro:** G . . . | . . . . . | Em . . . | . . . . . | C . . . | . . . . . | D . . . | . . . . .

I re-mem-ber when rock was young, me and Susie had so much fun  
 Holding hands and skimmin' stones, had an old gold Chevy and a place of my own  
 But the biggest kick I ever got, was doing' a thing called the Croco-dile rock  
 While the other kids were rockin' 'round the clock, we were hoppin' and boppin' to the  
 Croco-dile Rock, well..

**Chorus:** Em . . . . . | . . . . . | A7 . . . . . | . . . . . |  
 Croc rockin' is somethin' shockin' 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\ - - - | A7\ - - - |  
 Oh, Lawdy momma, those Fri-day nights, when Su-sie wore her dresses tight  
 . | D7 . . . . . | . . . . . | Am\ - C6\ - | Am\ C6\ Am . |  
 and the Croc Rockin' was o—o—out of si—i—i—i—i—ight  
 G . . . . . | . . . . . | Em . . . . . | . . . . . |  
 Laaaaaaaaaaaaa la-la, la-la, laaaaaaaaaaaaaa la-la, la-la,  
 C . . . . . | . . . . . | D . . . . . | . . . . . |  
 Laaaaaaaaaaaaa la-la la-la laaaaaaaaaaaaaa

But the years went by and the rock just died, Susie went and left me for some foreign guy  
 Long nights cryin' by the record ma-chine, dreamin' of my Chevy and my old blue jeans  
 But they'll never kill the thrills we've got, burnin' up to the Croco-dile Rock.  
 Learnin' fast till the weeks went past, we really thought the Croco-dile Rock would last, well...

**Chorus:** Em . . . | . . . | . . . | A7 . . . | . . . | . . . |  
 Croc rockin' is somethin' shockin' 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\ - - - | A7\ - -  
 Oh, Lawdy momma, those Fri-day nights, when Su-sie wore her dresses tight  
 . | D7 . . . | . . . | Am\ - C6\ - | Am\ C6\ Am . |  
 and the Croc Rockin' was o—o—out of si—i—i—i—i—ight  
 G . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . . | . . . |  
 Laaaaaaaaaaaaa la-la, la-la, laaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa la-la, la-la,  
 C . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . | . . . |  
 Laaaaaaaaaaaaa la-la la-la laaaaaaaaaaaaa

. | G . . . | . . . | . . . | Bm . . . | . . . | . . . |  
 I re-member when rock was young, me and Susie had so much fun  
 . | C . . . | . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . | . . . |  
 Holding hands and skimmin' stones, 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 Croco-dile rock  
 . | C . . . | . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . | . . . |  
 While the other kids were rockin' 'round the clock, we were hoppin' and boppin' to the  
 Croco-dile Rock, well..

**Chorus:** Em . . . | . . . | . . . | A7 . . . | . . . | . . . |  
 Croc rockin' is somethin' shockin' 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\ - - - | A7\ - -  
 Oh, Lawdy momma, those Fri-day nights, when Su-sie wore her dresses tight  
 . | D7 . . . | . . . | Am\ - C6\ - | Am\ C6\ Am . |  
 and the Croc Rockin' was o—o—out of si—i—i—i—i—ight  
 G . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . . | . . . |  
 Laaaaaaaaaaaaa la-la, la-la, laaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa la-la, la-la,  
 C . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . | . . . |  
 Laaaaaaaaaaaaa la-la la-la laaaaaaaaaaaaa

**Outtro:** G . . . | . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . . | . . . |  
 Laaaaaaaaaaaaa la-la, la-la, laaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa la-la, la-la,  
 C . . . | . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . | . . . |  
 Laaaaaaaaaaaaa la-la la-la laaaaaaaaaaaaa  
 G . . . | . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . . | . . . |  
 Laaaaaaaaaaaaa la-la, la-la, laaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa la-la, la-la,  
 C . . . | . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . | G\  
 Laaaaaaaaaaaaa la-la la-la laaaaaaaaaaaaa