Crocodile Rock
by Elton John and Bernie Taupin (1972)

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

G . . | . . | C . . | . . | Bm . . . . . .
I remember when rock was young, me and Susie had so much fun
G . . | . . | C . . | . . | D . . . . . .
Holding hands and skimming stones, had an old gold Chevy and a place of my own
G . . | . . | C . . | . . | D . . . . . .
But the biggest kick I ever got, was doing a thing called the Crocodile rock
G . . | . . | C . . | . . | D . . . . . .
While the other kids were rockin' round the clock, we were hoppin' and boppin' to the
Em . . | . . | . . . . . . | A7 . . . . . .

Chorus: Croc rockin' is somethin' shockin' when your feet just can't keep still
D7 . . . . . . | G . . . . . . .
I never knew 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 . . . . . . | . . . . | C6\ Am\ | C6\ Am\ C6 .
and the Croc Rockin' was o--o--out of sight

G . . | . . | Em . . . . . . .
LaAAAAAAAAAAA la-la, la-la, laAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA la-la, la-la,
C . . . . . . . | D . . . . .
LaAAAAAAAAAAA la-la la-la laaaaaaaaaaa

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

Chorus:

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 . . . . . . . . . . . . . . | C6\ - Am\ - | C6\ Am\ C6 .
and the Croc Rockin’ was o--o--out of si--i-----i------i-----i-----ght
G . . . . . . . . | Em . . . . . . . .
Laaaaaaaaaaa la-la, la-la, laaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa la-la, la-la,
C . . . . . . . . | D . . . . . .
Laaaaaaaaaaaaaa la-la la-la laaaaaaaaaaaa

| 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..

| Em . . . . . . . . | A7 . . . . . . . .
Chorus:

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 . . . . . . . . . . . . . . | C6\ - Am\ - | C6\ Am\ C6 .
and the Croc Rockin’ was o--o--out of si--i-----i------i-----i-----ght
G . . . . . . . . | Em . . . . . . . .
Laaaaaaaaaaa la-la, la-la, laaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa la-la, la-la,
C . . . . . . . . | D . . . . . .
Laaaaaaaaaaa la-la la-la laaaaaaaaaaaa

Outtro:

G . . . . . . . | Em . . . . . . . . .
Laaaaaaaaaaa la-la, la-la, laaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa la-la, la-la,
C . . . . . . . | D . . . . . .
Laaaaaaaaaaaa la-la la-la laaaaaaaaaaaa
G . . . . . . . | Em . . . . . . . .
Laaaaaaaaaaa la-la, la-la, laaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa la-la, la-la,
C . . . . . . . | D . . . . . . | G\L
Laaaaaaaaaaa la-la la-la laaaaaaaaaaaa