Crocodile Rock
by Elton John and Bernie Taupin (1972)

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

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

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\ - - - - - - - - - - - -
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——i——ight
G . . . . . . . | Em . . . . . . . . . . . . . .
Laaaaaaaaaaa la-la, la-la, laaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa la-la, la-la,
C . . . . . . . | D . . . . . . . . . . . . . .
Laaaaaaaaaaa la-la la-la laaaaaaaaaaaa

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 Croco-dile Rock.
C . . . . . . . . . . . . . . | D . . . . . . . . . . . . . .
Learnin’ fast till the weeks went past, we really thought the Croco-dile Rock would last, well...
While the other kids were rockin'...

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\        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

G       Em
Laaaaaaaa la-la, la-la, laaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa la-la, la-la,
C       D
Laaaaaaaa la-la la-la laaaaaaaaaaa

I remember 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\        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

G       Em
Laaaaaaaa la-la, la-la, laaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa la-la, la-la,
C       D
Laaaaaaaa la-la la-la laaaaaaaaaaa

Outtro: G       Em
Laaaaaaaa la-la, la-la, laaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa la-la, la-la,
C       D
Laaaaaaaa la-la la-la laaaaaaaaaaaa

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v3 - 6/27/16)