## G G Em Em C C D D

G

1. I remember when rock was young

Rm

Me and Suzy had so much fun

C

Holdin' hands and skimmin' stones

D

Had an old gold chevy and a place of my own.

But the biggest kick I ever got
Was doin' a thing called Crocodile Rock
While the other kids were rockin' round the clock
We were hopping and bopping to the Crocodile Rock, well

## Em

R: Crocodile Rocking is something shocking

**A**7

When your feet just can't keep still

D7

Never knew me a better time

G

And I guess I never will

E

Oh! Lordy mama, those Friday nights

**A**7

When Suzy wore her dresses tight

) *[* 

Crocodile Rocking was ou-out of sight

G Em C D

La, la-la-la-la la, la-la-la-la la, la-la-la-la la,

2. But the years went by and rock just died Suzy went and left me for some foreign guy Long nights crying by the record machine Dreaming of my chevy and my old blue jeans But they'll never kill the thrills we got Burning up to the Crocodile Rock Learning fast as the weeks went past We really thought the Crocodile rock would last, well