

CROCODILE ROCK (short version)

Intro:

G Em C D x2

G Bm
I remember when rock was young, Me and Suzie had so much fun
C D
Holding hands and skimming 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 Crocodile Rock
C
While the other kids were Rocking Round the Clock
D
We were hopping and bopping to the Crocodile Rock, well

Em A7
Croco-dile Rocking is something shocking, When your feet just can't keep still
D G
I never knew me a better time and I guess I never will
E7 A7
Lawdy mama those Friday nights, When Suzie wore her dresses tight
D C
Crocodile Rocking was oooout of, sight,

G Em C D (with the 'La's)

G Bm
But the years went by & the rock just died, Suzie went & left us for some foreign guy
C D
Long nights crying by the record machine, Dreaming of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
G Bm
But they'll never kill the thrills we've got, Burning up to the Crocodile Rock
C D
Learning fast as the weeks went past, We really thought the Crocodile Rock would last, Well

REPEAT CHORUS to finish