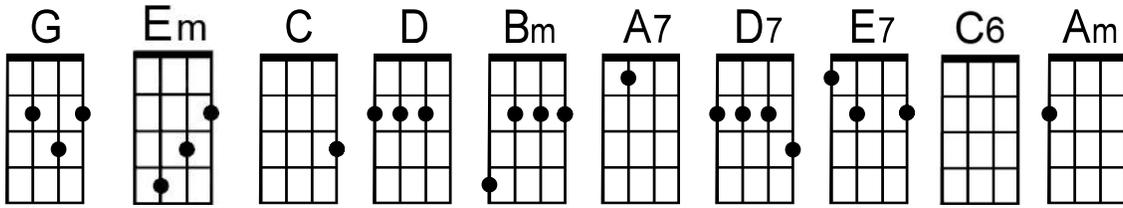


Crocodile Rock

by Elton John and Bernie Taupin (1972)



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

(sing a)

I re-member 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 some-thin' 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 dress-es tight
-- | D7 . . . | . . . | Am\ - C6\ - | Am\ C6\ Am . |
And the Croc Rockin' was o-o-out of si-i-i-i-ight
G . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . . |
Laaaaaaaaaaaa la-la, la-la, laaaaaaaaaaaaaa la-la, la-la
C . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . |
Laaaaaaaaaaaaa la-la la-la laaaaaaaaaaaaa

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

Chorus: Em . . . | . . . | A7 . . . | . . . |
Croc rockin' is some-thin' 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 dress-es tight
 -- | D7 | | Am\ - C6\ - | Am\ C6\ Am . . . |
 And the Croc Rockin' was o-o-out of si-----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 doin' 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 some-thin' 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 dress-es tight
 -- | D7 | | Am\ - C6\ - | Am\ C6\ Am . . . |
 And the Croc Rockin' was o-o-out of si-----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