Crocodile Rock Version: NA 049 - 29.01.22 Key of C

(Intro:) (Instrumental Only:)

C I remember when rock was young me and Am Suzie had so much fun Holding F hands and skimming stones Had an G7 old gold Chevy and a place of my own

(Verse 1:)

C I remember when rock was young me and Am Suzie had so much fun Holding F hands and skimming stones Had an G7 old gold Chevy and a place of my own But the big-C-gest kick I ever got, was doing a Am Thing called the Crocodile Rock While the F other kids were Rocking Round the Clock We were G7 hopping and G7 bopping to the G7 Crocodile G7 Rock well..

C Laaa la la la la la Am Laaa la la la la la F Laaa la la la la la G7 Laaa

(Verse 2:)
But the C years went by and the rock just died
Suzie Am went and left us for some foreign guy
Long F nights crying by the record machine
Dreaming G7 of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
But they'll C never kill the thrills we've got
Burning up Am to the Crocodile Rock
Learning F fast as the weeks went past
We really G7 thought the G7 Crocodile G7 Rock would G7 last, well..

Chorus:

Am Croc rocking is something shocking when your D7 feet just can't keep still G7 I never knew me a better time and I C guess I never will A7 Oh lawdy mama those Friday nights When D7 Suzie wore her dresses tight and The G7 Croc Rocking was ou..........t of F si ght

C Laaa la la la la la Am Laaa la la la la la F Laaa la la la la la G7 Laaa

(Outro:) C Laaa la la la la la This Song is for Research and Personal Use Only.