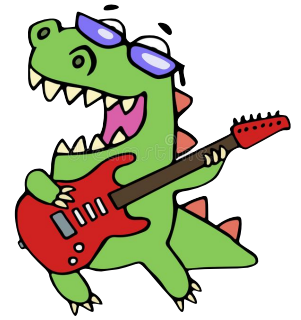


Crocodile Rock

Writers: Elton John and Bernie Taupin



[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

[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 la
[F] Laaa la la la la la la [G7] Laaa

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

[REPEAT CHORUS]