Intro - C  Am  F  G7

C                          Em
I remember when rock was young, me and Susie had so much fun
F                                      G7
Holding hands and skimmin' stones, had a old gold Chevy & a place of my own
C                          Em
But the biggest kick I ever got was doin' a thing called the Crocodile Rock
F
While the other kids were rockin' 'round the clock we were
G7
hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock, well

chorus
Am                          D7
Croc Rockin' is something shockin' when your feet just can't keep still
G7                          C
I never had me a better time and I guess I never will.
A                          D7
Lawdy mamma those Friday nights when Susie wore her dresses tight and the
G7                                      F
Croc Rockin' was out.......... of sight........................................

C             Am           F         G7
La la..............................

C                          Em
But the years went by and rock just died, Susie went & left me for some foreign guy
F                                      G7
Long nights cryin' by the record machine dreamin' of my Chevy & my old blue jeans
C                          Em
but they'll Never kill the thrills we've got burnin' up to the Crocodile Rock,
F
Learning fast till the weeks went past, we really
G7
thought the Crocodile Rock would last well

chorus
C             Am           F         G7
La la..............................