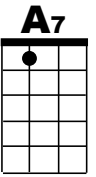


# Crocodile Rock, Key of G

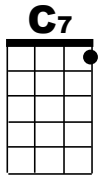
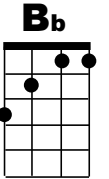
Elton John writer: Elton John, Bernie Taupin, 1972

**INTRO:** **G Em Bb C7**  
8 8 8 8



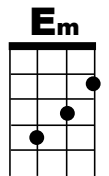
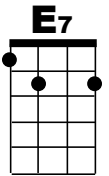
**VERSE 1:**

**G**  
I remember when rock was young, me and **Em** Suzie had so much fun  
**Bb** Holding hands and skimming stones, had an old gold Chevy and a place of my own  
**G** But the big--gest kick I ever got, was doing a thing called the Crocodile Rock  
**F** While the other kids were Rocking Round the Clock  
**C7** We were hopping and bopping to the Crocodile Rock

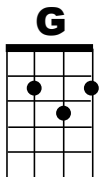


**CHORUS:**

**Em** Well Croc rocking is something shocking when your feet just can't keep still  
**C7** I never knew me a better time and I guess I never will  
**E7** Oh lawdy mama those Friday nights when **A7** Suzie wore her dresses tight  
**C7** And the Croc Rocking was out-out-out of si-i-i-ight  
**G** Laaa la la la la la...**Em** Laaa la la la la...**Bb** Laaa la la la La...**C7**



Repeat "Laaa la la laas" 3 more times to to end song and add "La-La-La" at end



**VERSE 2:**

**G** But the years went by and the rock just died, **Em** Suzie went and left us for some foreign guy  
**Bb** Long nights crying by the record machine, **C7** dreaming of my Chevy and my old blue jeans  
**G** But they'll never kill the thrills we've got, burning up to the Crocodile Rock  
**Bb** Learning fast as the weeks went past we really **C7** thought the Crocodile Rock would last...

**CHORUS:**

**REPEAT VERSE 1 AND CHORUS ONE MORE TIME**