| Intro | G Em C D Nah, na |
|--------|--|
| Vs 1 | G Em I re <u>member</u> when rock was young, me and <u>Susie</u> had so much fun |
| | C D Holding <u>hands</u> and skimmin' stones, had an o <u>ld</u> gold Chevy & a place of my own |
| | G But the biggest kick I ever got, was doin' a thing called the Crocodile Rock |
| | C While the other kids were rockin' 'round the clock |
| | we were hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock, well |
| | ~Em A7 |
| Chorus | Cry Rockin' is something shockin' when your <u>feet</u> just can't keep still ~D7 G |
| | I never <u>knew</u> me a better time and I <u>guess</u> I never will. E7 A7A7 |
| | Oh, <u>Lawdy</u> mamma those Friday nights when <u>Susie</u> wore her <u>dresses</u> tight and D7 |
| | the <u>Cry</u> Rockin' was ou-ou-out of <u>sight.</u> |
| Riff | G Em C D Nah, na |
| Vs 2 | But the <u>years</u> went by and rock just died, <u>Susie</u> went & left me for some foreign guy, C Long nights cryin' by the record machine, <u>dreamin'</u> of my Chevy & my old blue jeans |
| | But they'll never kill the thrills we've got ,burnin' up to the Crocodile Rock |
| | Learning <u>fast</u> till the weeks went past, |
| | we really thought the Crocodile Rock would last, well |
| Chorus | Chorus |
| Riff | G Em C D Nah, na |
| Vs 3 | G I remember when rock was young, me and Susie had so much fun |
| | Holding <u>hands</u> and skimmin' stones, had a o <u>ld</u> gold Chevy & a place o'my own |
| | But the <u>biggest</u> kick I ever got, was doin' a <u>thing</u> called the Crocodile Rock |
| | While the other kids were rockin' 'round the clock |
| | we were hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock, well |
| Chorus | Chorus |
| Outro | G Em C D |
| (fade) | Nah, na |