Crocodile Rock

Elton John amd Bernie Taupin 1972



INTRO: $/ 1 2 3 4 / 1 [G] \downarrow [C] \downarrow [F#] \downarrow /$

< A TEMPO >

[G] / [G] / [Em] / [Em] / [C] / [C] / [D7] / [D7]

I re-[G]member when rock was [G] young Me and [Bm] Susie had so much [Bm] fun Holdin' [C] hands and skimmin' [C] stones Had an [D7] old gold Chevy and a [D7] place of my own But the [G] biggest kick I ever [G] got Was doin' a [Bm] thing called the Crocodile [Bm] Rock While the [C] other kids were rockin' 'round the [C] clock We were [D7] hoppin' and boppin' to the [D7] Crocodile Rock, well

CHORUS:

[Em] Crocodile Rockin' is [Em] something shockin'
When your [A7] feet just can't keep [A7] still
[D7] I never knew me a [D7] better time and I [G] guess I never [G] will
[E7] Oh, lawdy mamma, those [E7] Friday nights
When [A7] Susie wore her [A7] dresses tight and
[D7] Crocodile Rockin' was [D7] ou-ou-out of [C] si-i-[C]-i-ight
[G] Laaaa [G] la-la-la [Em] laaaa [Em] la-la-la-la

[C] Laaaa [C] la-la-la-la [D7] laaaa [D7]

But the **[G]** years went by, and the **[G]** rock just died **[Bm]** Susie went and left us for some **[Bm]** foreign guy **[C]** Long nights cryin' by the **[C]** record machine **[D7]** Dreamin' of my Chevy and my **[D7]** old blue jeans But they'll **[G]** never kill the thrills we've **[G]** got Burnin' **[Bm]** up to the Crocodile **[Bm]** Rock Learnin' **[C]** fast till the weeks went **[C]** past We really **[D7]** thought the Crocodile **[D7]** Rock would last, well

CHORUS:

[Em] Crocodile Rockin' is [Em] something shockin'
When your [A7] feet just can't keep [A7] still
[D7] I never knew me a [D7] better time and I [G] guess I never [G] will
[E7] Oh, lawdy mamma, those [E7] Friday nights
When [A7] Susie wore her [A7] dresses tight and
[D7] Crocodile Rockin' was [D7] ou-ou-out of [C] si-i-[C]-i-ight
[G] Laaaa [G] la-la-la-la [Em] laaaa [Em] la-la-la-la
[C] Laaaa [C] la-la-la-la [D7] laaaa [D7]

I re-[G]member when rock was [G] young Me and [Bm] Susie had so much [Bm] fun Holdin' [C] hands and skimmin' [C] stones Had an [D7] old gold Chevy and a [D7] place of my own But the [G] biggest kick I ever [G] got Was doin' a [Bm] thing called the Crocodile [Bm] Rock While the [C] other kids were rockin' 'round the [C] clock We were [D7] hoppin' and boppin' to the [D7] Crocodile Rock, well

CHORUS:

[Em] Crocodile Rockin' is [Em] something shockin'
When your [A7] feet just can't keep [A7] still
[D7] I never knew me a [D7] better time and I [G] guess I never [G] will
[E7] Oh, lawdy mamma, those [E7] Friday nights
When [A7] Susie wore her [A7] dresses tight and
[D7] Crocodile Rockin' was [D7] ou-ou-out of [C] si-i-[C]-i-ight
[G] Laaaa [G] la-la-la [Em] laaaa [Em] la-la-la-la

[C] Laaaa [C] la-la-la-la [D7] laaaa [D7]

[G] Laaaa [G] la-la-la [Em] laaaa [Em] la-la-la-la

[C] Laaaa [C] la-la-la-la [D7] laaaa [D7]

[G] Laaaa [G] la-la-la [Em] laaaa [Em] la-la-la-la [C] Laaaa [C] la-la-la-la / [D7] laaaa / [G]↓

A7	Bm	С	D7	E7	Em	F#	Gb	G
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