Crocodile Rock: E. JOHN / B. TAUPIN (1972)

G (b III) I remember when rock was young Me and Susie had so much fun Holding hands and skimming stones

Em

But the biggest kick I ever got

Had and old gold Chevy and a place on my own

Was doin' a thing called Crocodile Rock While the other kids were rocking round the clock We where hopping and bopping to the Crocodile Rock

Refrain: Well Crocodile Rockin' is some thing shocking When your feet just can't keep still D7 / D I never knew me a better time

And I guess I never will

Oh lawdy mama those friday nights

When Susie wore her dresses tight D7 / D

And the Crocodile Rocking was out of sight G/Em/C/D

La, la, la, la, ...

But the years went by and rock just died/ Susy went and left me for some foreign guy Long nights crying by the record machine Dreaming of my Chevy and my old blue leans

But they'll never kill the dreams we've got Burning up to the Crocodile Rock Learning fast as the weeks went past We really thought that Crocodile Rock would last

refrain

reprendre 1er couplet + refrain

