

Crocodile Rock (Elton John, Bernie Taupin, 1972) (C)

Crocodile Rock by Elton John (G) – **C-Tuned Chords**

$\frac{4}{4}$ - ♩ = 140

Intro (10 ½ Measures)

Pattern: ♩ | ♩ | ♩ | then ||: $\overline{\text{A}_4\text{A}_3\text{A}_2\text{A}_1} \overline{\text{A}_4\text{A}_3\text{A}_2\text{A}_1} \text{A}_2 \text{A}_1 \text{:}$ ||

C_ F_ Bb_ | C | C | Am | Am | F | F | G | G

C I re-member when rock was young. **Em** Me and Suzie had so much fun
F Holding hands and skimming stones, **G** had an old gold Chevy and a place of my own.
C But the biggest kick I ever got was doing a thing called the Crocodile Rock.
F While the other kids were rocking round the clock,
G We were hopping and bopping to the Crocodile Rock, well,

Chorus

Am Croc Rocking is something shocking **D7** when your feet just can't keep still.
G7 I never knew me a better time and **C** I guess I never will.
A7 Oh lawdy, mama, those Friday nights **D7** when Suzie wore her dresses tight and
G7 | **Bb F** | **Bb F** | **Bb F** |
The Croc Rocking was out of sight.
C | **C** .. | **Am** | **Am** .. | **F** | **F** .. | **G** | **G**
Laaa, la, la, la, la, laaa. La, la, la, la, laaa. La, la, la, la, laaa.

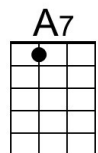
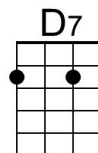
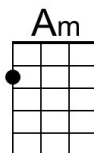
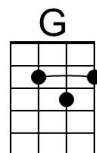
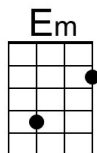
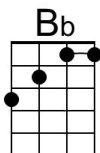
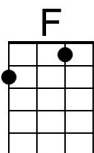
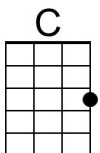
C But the years went by and the rock just died. **Em** Suzie went and left us for some foreign guy.
F Long nights cryin' by the record machine, **G** Dreamin' of my Chevy and my old blue jeans.
C But they'll never kill the thrills we've got **Em** burning up to the Crocodile Rock.
F Learning fast as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

Chorus

Repeat First Verse and Chorus

Outro:

C | **C** .. | **Am** | **Am** .. | **F** | **F** .. | **G** | **G** .. **Bb B C**
Laaa, la, la, la, la, laaa. La, la, la, la, laaa. La, la, la, la, laaa.

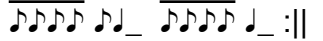


Crocodile Rock (Elton John, Bernie Taupin, 1972) (C)

Crocodile Rock by Elton John (G) – **G-Tuned Chords**

$\frac{4}{4}$ - ♩ = 140

Intro (10 ½ Measures)

Pattern: ♩ | ♩ | ♩ | then ||:  ||

C_ F_ A#_ | C | C | Am | Am | F | F | G | G

C I re-member when rock was young. **Em** Me and Suzie had so much fun
F Holding hands and skimming stones, **G** had an old gold Chevy and a place of my own.
C But the biggest kick I ever got was doing a thing called the Crocodile Rock.
F While the other kids were rocking round the clock,
G We were hopping and bopping to the Crocodile Rock, well,

Chorus

Am Croc Rocking is something shocking **D7** when your feet just can't keep still.
G7 I never knew me a better time and **C** I guess I never will.
A7 Oh lawdy, mama, those Friday nights **D7** when Suzie wore her dresses tight and
G7 | **Bb F** | **Bb F** | **Bb F** |
 _ The Croc Rocking was out__ of sight__.
C | **C** .. | **Am** | **Am** .. | **F** | **F** .. | **G** | **G**
 Laaa, la, la, la, laa. La, la, la, la, laaa. La, la, la, la, laaa.

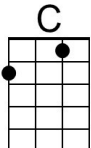
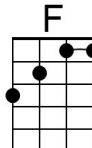
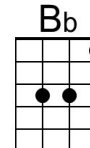
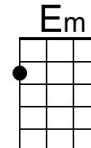
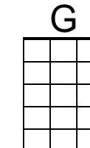
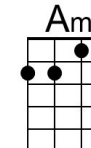
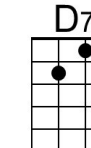
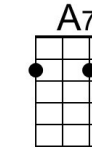
C But the years went by and the rock just died. **Em** Suzie went and left us for some foreign guy.
F Long nights cryin' by the record machine, **G** Dreamin' of my Chevy and my old blue jeans.
C But they'll never kill the thrills we've got **Em** burning up to the Crocodile Rock.
F Learning fast as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

Chorus

Repeat First Verse and Chorus

Outro:

C | **C** .. | **Am** | **Am** .. | **F** | **F** .. | **G** | **G** .. **Bb B C**
 Laaa, la, la, la, laa. La, la, la, la, laaa. La, la, la, la, laaa.

							
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Crocodile Rock (Elton John, Bernie Taupin, 1972) (G)

Crocodile Rock by Elton John (G) – **C-Tuned Chords**

$\frac{4}{4}$ - ♩ = 140

Intro (10 ½ Measures)

Pattern: ♩ | ♩ | ♩ | *then* ||: $\overline{\text{A}_7 \text{ A}_7 \text{ A}_7 \text{ A}_7} \text{ A}_7 \text{ A}_7 \text{ A}_7 \text{ A}_7 \text{ A}_7 \text{ A}_7 \text{ A}_7$:||

G_ | C_ F_ | G | G | Em | Em | C | C | D | D

G I re-member when rock was young. **Bm** Me and Suzie had so much fun
C Holding hands and skimming stones, **D** had an old gold Chevy and a place of my own.
G But the biggest kick I ever got was doing a thing called the Crocodile Rock.
C While the other kids were rocking round the clock,
D We were hopping and bopping to the Crocodile Rock, well,

Chorus

Em Croc Rocking is something shocking **A7** when your feet just can't keep still.
D7 I never knew me a better time and **G** I guess I never will.
E7 Oh lawdy, mama, those Friday nights **A7** when Suzie wore her dresses tight and
D7 | F C | F C | F C |
 The Croc Rocking was out of sight.
G | G .. | **Em** | **Em** .. | **C** | **C** .. | **D** | **D**
 Laaa, la, la, la, laa. La, la, la, la, laaa. La, la, la, la, laaa.

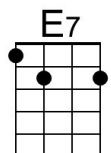
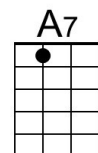
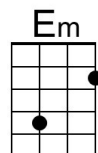
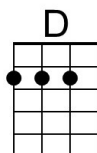
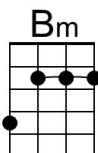
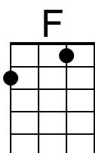
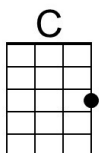
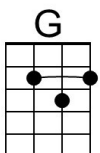
G But the years went by and the rock just died. **Bm** Suzie went and left us for some foreign guy.
C Long nights cryin' by the record machine, **D** Dreamin' of my Chevy and my old blue jeans.
G But they'll never kill the thrills we've got **Bm** burning up to the Crocodile Rock.
C Learning fast as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

Chorus

Repeat First Verse and Chorus

Outro

G | **G** .. | **Em** | **Em** .. | **C** | **C** .. | **D** | **D** .. **F** **F#** **G**
 Laaa, la, la, la, laa. La, la, la, la, laaa. La, la, la, la, laaa.



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G_ | C_ F_ | G | G | Em | Em | C | C | D | D

G I re-member when rock was young. **Bm** Me and Suzie had so much fun
C Holding hands and skimming stones, **D** had an old gold Chevy and a place of my own.
G But the biggest kick I ever got was doing a thing called the Crocodile Rock.
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D7 I never knew me a better time and I guess I never will.
E7 Oh lawdy, mama, those Friday nights **A7** when Suzie wore her dresses tight and
D7 | F C | F C | F C |
 The Croc Rocking was out of sight.
G | G .. | **Em** | **Em** .. | **C** | **C** .. | **D** | **D**
 Laaa, la, la, la, laa. La, la, la, la, laaa. La, la, la, la, laaa.

G But the years went by and the rock just died. **Bm** Suzie went and left us for some foreign guy.
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C Learning fast as the weeks went past, we really thought the Crocodile Rock would last, well . . .

Chorus

Repeat First Verse and Chorus

Outro

G | **G** .. | **Em** | **Em** .. | **C** | **C** .. | **D** | **D** .. **F** **F#** **G**
 Laaa, la, la, la, laa. La, la, la, la, laaa. La, la, la, la, laaa.

