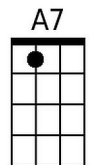
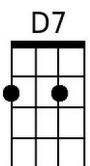
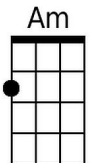
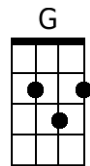
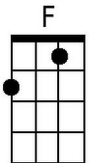
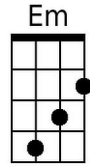
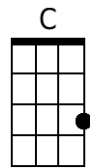


Crocodile Rock (Elton John, Bernie Taupin, 1972) (C)

Crocodile Rock by Elton John (Originally in G)

Intro (8 Measures): C C Em Em F F G G

C Em
I re-mem-ber when rock was young me and Suzie had so much fun
F G
Holding hands and skimming stones, Had an old gold Chevy and a place of my own.
C Em
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 G G G
We were hopping and bopping to the Crocodile Rock, well,



Chorus

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

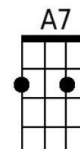
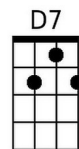
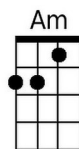
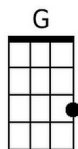
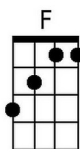
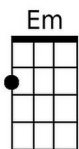
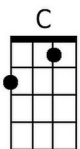
C
But the years went by and the rock just died,
Em
Suzie went and left us for some foreign guy
F
Long nights crying by the record machine
G
Dreaming of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
C Em
But they'll never kill the thrills we've got, burning up to the Crocodile Rock
F
Learning fast as the weeks went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

Repeat First Verse and Chorus

Outro:

C Am F G Bb B C
Laaa la la la la, Laaa la la la la, Laaa la la la la, Laaa

Baritone

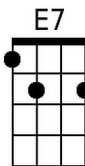
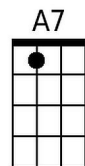
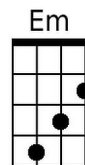
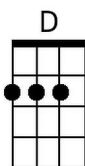
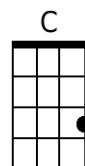
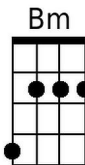
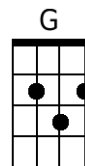


Crocodile Rock (Elton John, Bernie Taupin, 1972) (G)

Crocodile Rock by Elton John (Originally in G)

Intro (8 Measures): G G Bm Bm C C D7 D7

G **Bm**
I re-member when rock was young me and Suzie had so much fun
C **D**
Holding hands and skimming stones, Had an old gold Chevy and a place of my own.
G **Bm**
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 **D**
We were hopping and bopping to the Crocodile Rock, well,



Chorus

Em **A7**
Croc rocking is something shocking, when your feet just can't keep still
D **G**
I never knew me a better time and I guess I never will.
E7 **A7**
Oh lawdy mama those Friday nights, when Suzie wore her dresses tight and
D **C**
The Croc Rocking was ou . . . t of si . . . ght
G **Em** **C** **D**
Laaa la la la la, Laaa 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 crying by the record machine
D
Dreaming of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
G **Bm**
But they'll never kill the thrills we've got, burning up to the Crocodile Rock
C
Learning fast as the weeks went past
D **D**
We really thought the Crocodile Rock would last, well ... **Chorus**

Repeat First Verse and Chorus

Outro:

G **Em** **C** **D**
Laaa la la la la, Laaa la la la la, Laaa la la la la, Laaa

Baritone

