

Crocodile Rock

I remember when rock was young
Me and Susie had so much fun
Holdin' hands and skimmin' stones
Had an old gold Chevy and a place of my own

But the biggest kick I ever got
Was doing a thing called the Crocodile Rock
While the other kids were rocking round the clock
We were hopping and bopping to the Crocodile Rock

Well, Crocodile Rocking is something shocking
When your feet just can't keep still
I never knew me a better time and I guess I never will
Oh, Lordy Mama, those Friday nights
When Susie wore her dresses tight
And the Crocodile Rocking was out of the sight

La, la-la-la-la, la
La-la-la-la, la
La-la-la-la, la

But the years went by and the rock just died
Susie went and left us for some foreign guy
Long nights cryin' by the record machine
Dreamin' of my Chevy and my old blue jeans

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

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La-la-la-la, la (x2)