

THEATRETRAIN

CHESTER, FRIDAY, MOLD, WREXHAM
Friday Evenings and Saturday Mornings in Term Time

CROCODILE ROCK

I remember when rock was young
Me and Susie had so much fun
Holding hands and skimming 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, lawdy mama, those Friday nights When Susie wore her dresses tight And the Crocodile Rocking was out of sight

Laa, la-la-la-la-laa La-la-la-laa La-la-la-laa

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