Bob The Builder "Crocodile Rock"

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I remember when rock was young
Me and Suzie 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'll never knew me a better time and I guess I never will

Oh lawdy, mama those Friday nights When Suzie wore her dresses tight And the crocodile rocking was out of sight

But the years went by and the rock just died Suzie went and left us for some foreign guy Long nights crying by the record machine Dreaming of my Chevy and my old blue jeans

But they'll never kill the thrills we've 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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