

# Crocodile rock ( Basse )

Composer

$\text{♩} = 150$

9

10

I re-mem - ber when rock was young Me and Su - sie had so much fun

14

— Hold-in' hands and skim-min' stones Had an old gold Che - vy and a

18

place on my own But the big - gest kick I e - ver got was doin' a

21

thing called the Croc-o-dile rock While the o - ther kids were rock - in' round the

24

clock. we were hop - pin' and bop - pin' to the Croc-o-dile rock Well

27

Croc-o-dile rock-in' is some-thin' shock-in' when your feet just can't keep still

31

I ne - ver knew me a bet-ter time and I guess I ne - ver will

35

Aw Lor-dy ma-ma those fri-day nights when Su-sie wore her dres-ses tight. and

39

Croc-o-dile rock - in' was out of the sight

The musical score is for a bass instrument, featuring ten staves of music. The key signature is three sharps (A major), and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is set at 150 BPM. The score includes lyrics for each staff, describing childhood memories and activities like skipping stones and dancing to a 'Croc-o-dile rock'. Measure numbers 10, 14, 18, 21, 24, 27, 31, 35, and 39 are marked above the staves.

2

43

La But the

51

years went by and the rock just died. Su - sie went and left us for some

54

fo-reign guy\_ Long nights cry - in' by the re-cord ma - chine. drea -

57

- min' of my Che-vy and my old blue jeans. But they'll ne - ver kill the thrills we got-

60

— Bur-nin' up to the Croc-o-dile rock Lear-nin' fast as the weeks went past—

64

— We real-ly thought the Croc - o - dile rock\_ would last\_ Well

67

Croc-o-dile rock-in' is some-thin' shock-in' when your feet just can't keep still—

71

I ne-ver knew me a bet-ter time\_ and I guess I ne - ver will—

75

Aw Lor-dy ma-ma those fri-day nights when Su-sie wore her dres-ses tight. and

79

Croc-o-dile rock - in' was out\_\_\_\_\_ of the sight\_\_\_\_\_

83

La\_\_\_\_ la la la la la la la la

90

I re-mem - ber when rock was young\_\_\_\_ Me and Su - sie had so much fun\_\_\_\_

Hold-in' hands\_\_\_\_ and skim-min' stones\_\_\_\_ Had an old\_\_\_\_ gold Che - vy and a

place on my own\_ But the big - gest kick I e-ver got\_\_\_\_ was doin'a

thing called the Croc-o - dile rock While the o - ther kids were rock - in' round the

clock. we were hop - pin' and bop - pin' to the Croc-o - dile rock Well

Croc-o-dile rock-in' is some-thin' shock-in' when your feet just can't keep still\_\_\_\_

I ne-ver knew me a bet-ter time\_ and I guess I ne - ver will\_\_\_\_

Aw Lor-dy ma-ma those fri-day nights when Su-sie wore her dres-ses tight. and

Croc-o-dile rock - in' was out\_\_\_\_ of the sight\_\_\_\_

La\_\_\_\_ la la la la\_\_\_\_ la la la la la\_\_\_\_ la la la la la\_\_\_\_ la la la la la\_\_\_\_

La\_\_\_\_ la la la la\_\_\_\_ la la la la la\_\_\_\_ la la la la la\_\_\_\_ la la la la la\_\_\_\_