

# Roll over Beethoven

Chuck Berry

I'm gonna write a little letter  
Gonna mail it to my local DJ  
It's a rockin' rhythm record  
I want my jockey to play  
Roll over Beethoven, I gotta hear it again today You know, my temperature's risin'  
And the jukebox blows a fuse  
My heart's beatin' rhythm  
And my soul keeps on singin' the blues  
Roll over Beethoven and tell Tchaikovsky the news I got the rockin' pneumonia,  
I need a shot of rhythm and blues  
I think I'm rollin' arthritis  
Sittin' down by the rhythm review  
Roll over Beethoven rockin' in two by two Well, if you feel you like it  
Go get your lover, then reel and rock it  
Roll it over and move on up just  
A trifle further and reel and rock it  
Roll it over  
Roll over Beethoven rockin' in two by two Well, early in the mornin' I'm a-givin' you a warnin'  
Don't you step on my blue suede shoes  
Hey diddle diddle, I am playin' my fiddle  
Ain't got nothin' to lose  
Roll over Beethoven and tell Tchaikovsky the news You know she wiggles like a glow worm  
Dance like a spinnin' top  
She got a crazy partner  
Oughta see 'em reel and rock  
Long as she got a dime the music will never stop Roll over Beethoven  
Roll over Beethoven  
Roll over Beethoven  
Roll over Beethoven  
Roll over Beethoven and dig these rhythm and blues

Songwriters

CHUCK BERRY Published by

Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT, Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>