

Roll Over Beethoven

The Beatles

Gonna write a little letter, gonna mail it to my local DJ
It's a rockin' little record I want my jockey to play
Roll over Beethoven, I gotta hear it again today

You know my temperature's rising and the jukebox blows a fuse
My heart's beatin' rhythm and my soul is a-singing the blues
Roll over Beethoven and tell Tchaikovsky the news

I got a rockin' pneumonia, I need a shot of rhythm and blues
I think I got it off the writer sittin' down by the rhythm reviews
Roll over Beethoven, we're rockin' in two by two

Well, if you're feelin' like it
Well get your lover and reel and rock it
Roll it over and move on up just
A travel further and reel and rock it, roll it over
Roll over Beethoven, we're rockin in two by two

Well early in the morning I'm a-givin' you the warnin'
don't you step on my blue suede shoes
Hey little little gonna play my fiddle, ain't got nothin' to lose
Roll over Beethoven and tell Tchaikovsky the news

You know she winks like a glow worm and dance like a spinnin' top
She's got a crazy partner, oughta see 'em reel and rock
Long as she's got a dime, the music will never stop

Roll over Beethoven, roll over Beethoven
Roll over Beethoven, roll over Beethoven
Roll over Beethoven, dig to these rhythm and blues

Lyrics submitted by Amanda.

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