

Roll Over Beethoven

Chuck Berry

Well 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 risin'
And the jukebox blows a fuse
My heart's beatin' rhythm
And my soul keeps a-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 caught a roll 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

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