

# Roll over Beethoven - Chuck Berry

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Well I'm-a write a little letter  
I'm gonna mail it to my local D.J.  
Yes, it's a jumpin' little record  
I want my jockey to play  
Roll over Beethoven  
I gotta hear it again today

You know my temperature risin'  
And the jukebox blowin' a fuse  
My heart beatin' rhythm  
And my soul keep a-singing the blues  
Roll over Beethoven  
And tell Tchaikovsky the news

I got the rockin' pneumonia  
I need a shot of rhythm and blues  
I caught the rollin' arthritis  
Sittin' down at a rhythm review  
Roll over Beethoven  
They rockin' in two by two

Well if you feel it and like it  
Go get your lover then reel and rock it  
Roll it over then move on up just a trifle further  
Then reel and rock with one another  
Roll over Beethoven  
And dig these rhythm and blues

Well early in the mornin'  
And I'm givin' you my warnin'  
Don't you step on my blue suede shoes  
Hey diddle-diddle, I'm-a play my fiddle  
Ain't got nothing to lose  
Roll over Beethoven  
And tell Tchaikovsky the news

You know she wiggle like a glow worm  
Dance like a spinnin' top  
She got a crazy partner  
You oughta see him reel and rock  
Long as she got a dime  
The music won't never stop

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And dig these rhythm and blues