

Roll over Beethoven - Chuck Berry

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