

# Roll Over Beethoven

Chuck Berry

Well I'm-a write a little letter  
I'm gonna mail it to my local D.J.  
Yeah and 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's risin'  
The jukebox's 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 and like it  
Go get your lover then reel and rock it  
Roll it over then move on up, yes-a  
Try for 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 mornin'  
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 'em reel an 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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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