Roll over Beethoven - Chuck Berry

Well, I'ma write a little letter, gonna mail it to my local D.J.

Yeah, it's a jumpin' little record I want my jockey to play

Roll over Beethoven, gotta hear it again today

You know my temperature's risin', and the jukebox's blowin' a fuse

My heart's beatin' rhythm, and my soul keeps a singing the blues

Roll over Beethoven, and tell Tchaikovsky the news

I got the rockin' pneumonia, I need a shot of rhythm an' blues

I caught it rollin' off the writer sittin' down at the rhythm review

Roll over Beethoven, they're rockin' in two by two

Well, if you feel an' like it... go get your lover and reel and rock it, roll it over,

Then move on up, Justa try for further. Reel and rock with one another.

Roll over Beethoven, dig these rhythm and blues
Well, early in the mornin' I'm a givin' you my warnin'... Don't you step on my blue suede shoes

Hey dittle dittle, gonna play my fiddle... ain't got nothing to loose

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, ya oughta see 'em reel an' rock...

Long as she's got a dime the music won't never stop

Roll over Beethoven, Roll over Beethoven

Roll over Beethoven, Roll over Beethoven

Roll over Beethoven, dig these rhythm and blues