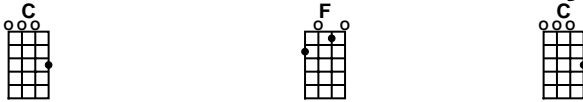


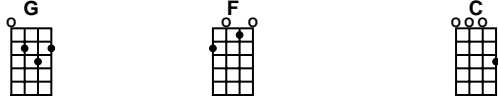
Roll over Beethoven - Chuck Berry



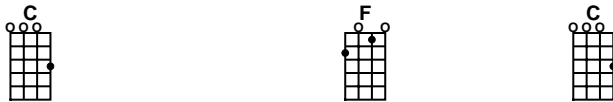
Well, I'ma write a little letter, gonna mail it to my local D.J.



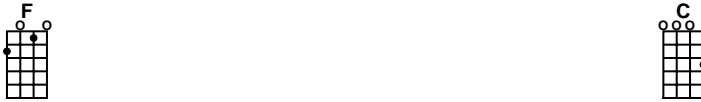
Yeah, it's a jumpin' little record I want my jockey to play



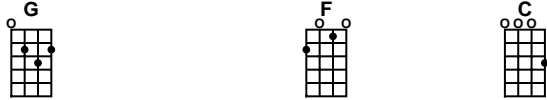
Roll over Beethoven, gotta hear it again today



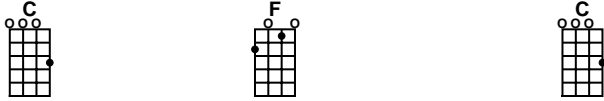
You know my temperature's risin', and the jukebox's blowin' a fuse



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



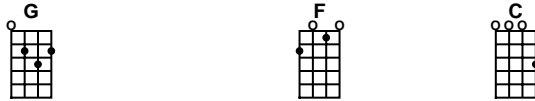
Roll over Beethoven, and tell Tchaikovsky the news



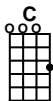
I got the rockin' pneumonia, I need a shot of rhythm an' blues



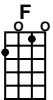
I caught it rollin' off the writer sittin' down at the rhythm review



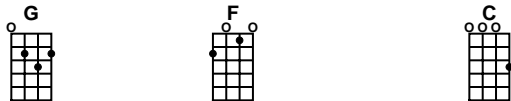
Roll over Beethoven, they're rockin' in two by two



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

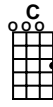
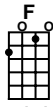
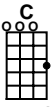


Then move on up, Justa try for further. Reel and rock with one another.

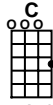
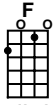


Roll over Beethoven, dig these rhythm and blues

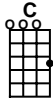
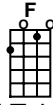
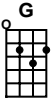
(solo)



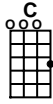
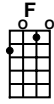
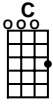
Well, early in the mornin' I'm a givin' you my warnin'... Don't you step on my blue suede shoes



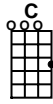
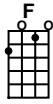
Hey dittle dittle, gonna play my fiddle... ain't got nothing to loose



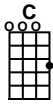
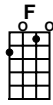
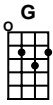
Roll over Beethoven, and tell Tchaikovsky the news



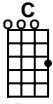
You know she wiggle like a glow worm, dance like a spinnin' top...



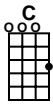
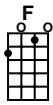
She got a crazy partner, ya oughta see 'em reel an' rock...



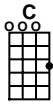
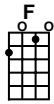
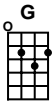
Long as she's got a dime the music won't never stop



Roll over Beethoven, Roll over Beethoven



Roll over Beethoven, Roll over Beethoven



Roll over Beethoven, dig these rhythm and blues