

ROLL OVER BEETHOVEN

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 warning
 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

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