

Roll Over Beethoven

1. Vers: I'm gonna write a little letter, gonna mail it to my local D.J.
Well, it's a jumpin' little record I want my jockey to play
Roll over Beethoven, gotta hear it again today

2. Vers: You know my temperature's risin'
and the jukebox has blown a fuse
My heart's beatin' rhythm, my soul keeps singin' the blues
Roll over Beethoven and tell Tchaikovsky the news

Refr: *Well, if you're feelin' like it, go and get your lover and
Reel and rock it, roll it over and
Move on up just a trifle further and
Reel and rock it, roll it over
Roll over Beethoven, dig those rhythm and blues*

Solo:

3. Vers: Early in the morning, I'm giving you a warning,
don't you step on my blue suede shoes
Hey diddle diddle, gonna play my fiddle,
ain't got nothin' to lose
Roll over Beethoven, tell Tchaikovsky the news

Refr: *Well, if you're feelin'*

Solo:

4. Vers: You know she wriggles like a glow-worm,
dances like a spinnin' top
She's got a crazy partner, ya oughta see 'em reel and roll
Long as she's got a dime, the music will never stop

Brigde: *Roll over Beethoven - Roll over Beethoven
Roll over Beethoven - Roll over Beethoven
Roll over Beethoven
And feel this rythm and Blues*

