Roll Over Beethoven

Chuck Berry

Well, I'ma write a little letter
I'm gonna mail it to my local DJ
Yeah, it's a jumping little record
I want my jockey to play
Roll over Beethoven, I gotta hear it again today

You know my temperature's rising
The jukebox blowing a fuse
My heart's beating rhythm
And my soul keep a-singing the blues

Roll over Beethoven
Tell Tchaikovsky the news

Well, if you feel and like it
Go get your lover, reel and rock it
Roll it over then move on up just
A trifle further and reel and rock with one another

Roll over Beethoven
Tell Tchaikovsky the news
Well, early in the morning I'm giving you my warning
Don't you step on my new shiny shoes
Hey diddle diddle, I'ma play my fiddle
Ain't got nothing to lose

Roll over Beethoven
Everybody, repeat after me
Roll over Beethoven
Roll over Beethoven
Roll over Beethoven
Roll over Beethoven
Roll over Beethoven
Tell Tchaikovsky the news