Roll Over Beethoven

The Beatles (Chuck Berry)

E
I'm gonna write a little letter,
Gonna mail it to my local DJ.
A
It's a rockin' rhythm record
E
I want my jockey to play.
B7                A               E
Roll over Beethoven, I gotta hear it again today.

You know, my temperature's risin'
And the jukebox blows a fuse.
My heart's beatin' rhythm
And my soul keeps on singin' the blues.
Roll over Beethoven and tell Tchaikovsky the news.

I got the rockin' pneumonia,
I need a shot of rhythm and blues.
I think I'm rollin' arthritis
Sittin' down by the rhythm review.
Roll over Beethoven rockin' in two by two.

E
well, if you feel you like it
A
go get your lover, then reel and rock it.
E
roll it over and move on up just
A
a trifle further and reel and rock it, roll it over,
E
roll over Beethoven rockin' in two by two.

Well, early in the mornin' I'm a-givin' you a warnin'
Don't you step on my blue suede shoes.
Hey diddle diddle, I am playin' my fiddle,
Ain't got nothin' to lose.
Roll over Beethoven and tell Tchaikovsky the news.

You know she wiggles like a glow worm,
Dance like a spinnin' top.
She got a crazy partner,
Oughta see 'em reel and rock.
Long as she got a dime the music will never stop.

B7                E
Roll over Beethoven.

Roll over Beethoven,
A
Roll over Beethoven,
E
Roll over Beethoven,
B7                A               E
Roll over Beethoven and dig these rhythm and blues.