George Jones, Roll Over Beethoven

Well I'm a write a little letter gonna mail it to my local DJ Yes 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' and a jukebox blowin' a fuse My heart's a beatin' rhythm and my soul keeps a singin' the blues Roll over Beethoven and tell Tchaikovsky the news We got the rockin' pneumonia we need a shot of rhythm and blues We caught the rollin' arthritis sittin' down at a rhythm review Roll over Beethoven they're rockin' in two by two Well if you feel you like it go get your lover then reel and rock it roll it over Then move on up just a trifle further then reel and rock with one another Roll over Beethoven dig these rhythm and blues [guitar] Well early in the mornin' and I'm givin' you my warnin' Don't you step on my blue suede shoes Hey diddle diddle I'm a 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 little partner you oughta see 'em reel and rock Long as she's got a dime they must won't ever stop Roll over Beethoven and dig these rhythm and blues [piano - guitar] Roll over Beethoven...