

# Jerry Lee Lewis, 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  
I got the rockin' pneumonia I need a shot of rhythm and blues  
I caught the rockin' 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  
With one another then move on up just a trifle further  
Move and groove with one another  
Roll over Beethoven dig these rhythm and blues yeah yeah  
[ piano - guitar ]  
Yeah it's early in the morning and I'm giving you my warning  
Don't you step on my blue suede shoes  
Hey diddle diddle I'm a playin' my fiddle and I 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 the music won't ever stop  
Roll over Beethoven roll over Beethoven roll over Beethoven...