

# The Beatles, Roll Over Beethoven

Well gonna write a little letter  
Gonna mail it to my local D.J.  
It's a rockin' little record  
I want my jockey to play  
Roll over Beethoven  
I gotta hear it again today

You know my temperature's risin'  
And the jukebox's blowin' a fuse  
My hearts beatin' rhythm  
And my soul keeps a-singing the blues  
Roll over Beethoven  
And tell Tchaikovsky the news

I got a rockin' pneumonia  
I need a shot of rhythm and blues  
I think I caught an arthritis  
Sittin' down by the rhythm review  
Roll over Beethoven  
We're rockin' in two by two

Well if you fell you like it  
Well 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  
A rockin' in two by two , oh

Well early in the mornin'  
I'm a givin' you the warnin'  
Don't you step on my blue suede shoes  
Hey diddle diddle  
I'm a-playin' my fiddle  
Ain't got nothing to lose  
Roll over Beethoven  
And tell Tchaikovsky the news

You know she winks like a glow worm  
Dance like a spinnin' top  
She got a crazy partner  
Oughta see 'em reel an rock  
Long as she's got a dime  
The music will never stop  
Roll over Beethoven  
Roll over Beethoven  
Roll over Beethoven  
Roll over Beethoven  
Roll over Beethoven  
And dig these rhythm and blues