

Status Quo, Roll Over Beethoven

(Berry)

I'm gonna write a little letter, gonna mail it to my local DJ
Yeah, it's a rockin' rhythm record I want my jockey to play
Roll Over Beethoven, gotta hear it again today

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

I got the rockin' pneumonia, I need a shot of rhythm and blues
I got the rollin' arthritis sittin' down by the rhythm review
Roll Over Beethoven rockin' in two by two

Well, if you feel it and like it
Go 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 one another
Roll Over Beethoven, and dig these rhythm and blues

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 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

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