

The Rutles, Blue Suede Schubert

Well you can take it any way you want
You can shake it 'til it's back to front
You can rock it 'til it's inside out
Let me tell you what it's all about
It's a rock 'n roll symphony
And it's gonna be the death of me

They call me Blue Suede Schubert
The King of the Bop
(bop, Schubert, bop bop Schubert)
Blue Suede Schubert
I just can't stop
(bop, Schubert, bop bop Schubert)
When I get that beat, my music is complete
(bop, Schubert, bop bop Schubert)
Oooow!

Yeah well, it's crazy but you know it's true
You gotta do what you gotta do
And I'm gonna have to sing my song
While the back-beat's going strong
Everybody's rockin' more and more
Even rolling all around the floor

They call me Blue Suede Schubert
The King of the Bop
(bop, Schubert, bop bop Schubert)
Blue Suede Schubert
I just can't stop
(bop, Schubert, bop bop Schubert)
When I hear that drum
I'm gonna blow 'til Kingdom Come
(bop, Schubert, bop bop Schubert)
Ooow!

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Blue Suede Schubert
When I'm dead I'll drop!