

Roll Over Beethoven

I'm gonna write a little letter
Gonna mail it to my local DJ
It's a jumpin' little record I want my jockey to play
Roll over Beethoven, I gotta hear it again today
Well my temperature's risin'
The jukebox blowin' a fuse
My heart's beatin' rhythm
And my soul keeps singin' the blues
Roll over Beethoven, we're rockin' in two by two's

(chorus)

Well, if you feel it and like it, go get your lover
And reel and rock it, roll it over
Then move on up just a trifle further
And reel and rock it, roll it over
Roll over Beethoven, tell Tchaikovsky the news

Early in the mornin' I'm a givin' you my warnin'
Don't you step on my blue suede shoes
Hey diddle diddle I'm playin' my fiddle
Ain't got nothin' to lose
Roll over Beethoven, we're rockin' in two by two's

Well she wiggles like a glow worm
Dances like a spinnin' top
She got a crazy rhythm man
You oughta hear her really rock
When the record's start boppin'
You know my baby just want stop

(repeat chorus)

Roll over Beethoven, roll over Beethoven
Roll over Beethoven, tell Tchaikovsky the news
Roll over Beethoven, roll over Beethoven
Roll over Beethoven, dig these rhythm and blues