

Roll Over Beethoven

Jerry Lee Lewis

I'm gonna write a little letter,
Gonna mail it to my local DJ.
Oh hey 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'
The jukebox's blowin' a fuse.
And all the rockin' and the ridin'
The ryhtm and blues.
Roll over Beethoven and tell Tschaikowsky the news.

I got the rockin' pneumonia,
I need a shot of rhythm and blues.
I caught the rollin' arthiritis
Sittin' down at a rhythm review.
Roll over Beethoven they're rockin' in two by two.

Well, if you feelin' like it
Go get your lover, then reel and rock it.
Roll it over and move on up just
A trifle further and reel and rock with it,
Roll it over,

Roll Over Beethoven, dig these rhythm and blues.

Well, it's early in the mornin' I'm a-givin' you a warnin'
Don't you step on my blue suede shoes.
Hey diddle diddle, I am playin' my fiddle,
And ain't got nothin' to lose.
Roll over Beethoven and tell Tschaikowsky the news.

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Roll Over Beethoven,
Roll Over Beethoven, dig these rhythm and blues.