

# Roll Over Beethoven

Status Quo

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 fus  
e  
My heart's beatin' rhythm and my soul keeps on singin' the blue  
s  
Roll Over Beethoven, tell Tchaikovsky the news

I got the rockin' pneumonia, I need a shot of rhythm and blues  
I got the rollin' arthiritis 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' to  
p  
She got a crazy partner, oughta see 'em reel and rock  
Long as she 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

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