

Roll Over Beethoven

The Sonics

I'm gonna write a little letter,
Gonna mail it to my local DJ.
It's a rockin' little record
I want my jockey to play.
Roll Over Beethoven, I gotta hear it again today.
You know, my temperature's risin'
And the jukebox blows a fuse.
My heart's beatin' rhythm
And my soul keeps on singin' the blues.
Roll Over Beethoven and tell Tschaikowsky the news.
I got the rockin' pneumonia,
I need a shot of rhythm and blues.
I think I'm rollin' arthiritis
Sittin' down by the rhythm review.
Roll Over Beethoven and tell Tschaikowsky the news.
Well, if you feel you 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 it,
Roll it over,
Roll Over Beethoven rockin' in two by two.
-GUITAR SOLO-
Well, early in the mornin' I'm a-givin' you a warnin'
Don't you step on my blue suede shoes.
Hey diddle diddle, I will play my fiddle,
Ain't got nothin' to lose.
Roll Over Beethoven rockin' in two by two.
You know she wiggles like a glow worm,
Spinnin' 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.
Roll Over Beethoven,
Roll Over Beethoven,
Roll Over Beethoven,
Roll Over Beethoven,
Roll Over Beethoven and dig these rhythm and blues.