

Roll Over Beethoven

Johnny Rivers

I'm gonna write a little letter,
gonna mail it to my local DJ.
Well it's a jumpin' little record
I want my jockey to play, "Memphis"
Roll Over Beethoven,
I gotta hear it again today.

You know my temperature's risin'
The jukebox's blowin' a fuse
My heart's beatin' rhythm
and my soul keeps singing the blues.
Now roll over Beethoven
and tell Tschaikowsky the news.

Now if you really like it
go get your lover,
and then reel and rock it.
Roll it over and then move on up
just a trifle further
honey reel and rock it,
roll it over,
Roll Over Beethoven,
dig these rhythm and blues.

Well now early in the morning
When I'm a givin' you my warning
don't you step on my blue suede shoes.
Hey Hey diddle diddle, I'm playin' my fiddle,
I ain't got nothing to lose.
Roll it over Beethoven
and tell Tschaikowski the news.

You know she wiggles like a glow worm,
dance like a spinnin' top.
She got a crazy partner,
Ya oughta see her reel and rock.
Long as she got a dime
the music don't never stop.

All right!

Now Roll over Beethoven,
Roll over Beethoven,
Roll over Beethoven,
Roll over Beethoven,
Roll over Beethoven,
Dig these rhythm and blues.