

Roll Over Beethoven

Olympic

Well, I'm a write a little letter, gonna mail into my local D.J
.

Yes, it's a rocking little record I want my jockey to play
Roll over Beethoven, I gotta hear it again today

You know my temperatures rising and the juke box blowing a fuse
My heart beating rhythm and my soul keeps a singing the blues
Roll over Beethoven and tell me Tchaikowsky she news.

I got the rocking pneumonia I need a skol of rhythm and blues
I caught the rolling arthrific sitting down at a rhythm review
Roll over Beethoven, they're rocking in two by two.

Well, if you feel you liket, go get your lover
Then reel and rock it roll it over
Then mose on up just a triffle burther
Then reel and rock with one another
Roll over Beethoven, did their rhythm and blues.

Early in the morning I'm giving you a warning,
Don't you step an my blue suede shoes,
Hey little little, play my fiddle,
I gotta nothing to loose,
Roll over Beethoven and tell Tchaikovski the news!