

Beatles, The, Roll over beethoven

Beatles, The
With the Beatles

Roll over beethoven

Gonna write a little letter, gonna mail it to my local D.J.

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 blows a fuse

My heart's beatin' rhythm and my soul keeps on singin' the blues

Roll over Beethoven, tell Tschaiakowsky 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, dig these rhythm and blues

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 rockin' in two by two

You know she wiggles like a glow worm, dance like a spinnin' top

She's got a crazy partner, oughta see 'em reel and rock

Long as she got a dime the music will never stop

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Roll over Beethoven, dig to these rhythm and blues