Roll Over Beethoven

The Flying Burrito Brothers

We're gonna write a little letter, gotta mail it to my local DJ
Yes, its rockin' little record I want my jockey to play
Roll over Beethoven, I gotta hear it again today

You know my temperature's rising and the jukebox blows a fuse
My heart's beatin' rhythm and my soul keeps a-singin' the blues
Roll over Beethoven and tell Tchaikovsky the news

I got the rockin' pneumonia, I need a shot of rhythm and blues,
ooh
I caught the rollin' arthritis sittin' down at the rhythm revie
ws
Roll over Beethoven, they're rockin' in two by two

Well, if you feel it like it, go get your lover
Then reel and rock it, roll it over
Then move on up just a trifle further
Then reel and rock it, roll it over
Roll over Beethoven, they're rockin' in two by two, ooh

Well, early in the morning I'm giving you the warning, don't yo
u step on my blue suede shoes
Hey diddle-diddle, I'm a-
playin' my fiddle, ain't got nothing to lose
Roll over Beethoven and tell Tchaikovsky the news

You know she wiggles like a glow worm, dance like a spinning to
p
She's got a crazy partner, you ought to see them 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

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