

Roll Over Beethoven **Chuck Berry**

[A] I'm gonna write a little letter,
Gonna [D7] mail it to my local [A] DJ.
And it's a [D7] jumpin' little record
I want my jockey to [A] play.
Roll [E7] over Beethoven, I gotta [D7] hear it again to [A] day.

[A] You know, my temperature's risin'
And the [D7] jukebox blowin' a [A] fuse.
My [D7] heart's beatin' rhythm
And my soul keeps-a-[A] singin' the blues.
Roll [E7] over Beethoven and [D7] tell Tchaikovsky the [A] news.

[A] I got the rockin' pneumonia,
I [D7] need a shot of rhythm and [A] blues.
I [D7] caught the rollin' arthritis
Sittin' down at a rhythm [A] review.
Roll [E7] over Beethoven. They're [D7] rockin' in two by [A] two.

Pont :

[A] Well, if you feelin' like it
Go get your lover, then reel and rock it.
Roll it over and [D7] move on up just
A trifle further and [A] reel and rock it, roll it over,
Roll [E7] over Beethoven, [D7] rockin' in two by [A] two.

Well, [A] early in the mornin' I'm a-givin' you a warnin'
Don't you [D7] step on my blue suede [A] shoes.
[D7] Hey diddle diddle, I am playin' my fiddle,
Ain't [A] got nothin' to lose.
Roll [E7] over Beethoven [D7] and tell Tchaikovsky the [A] news.

[A] You know she wiggles like a glow worm,
[D7] Dance like a spinnin' [A] top.
She got cra- [D7] zy partner,
Oughta see 'em reel and [A] rock.
Long as [E7] she got a dime the [D7] music will never [A] stop.

[A] Roll over Beethoven, roll over Beethoven,
Roll over [D7] Beethoven, roll over [A] Beethoven,
Roll over [E7] Beethoven and dig [D7] these rhythm and [A] blues.