Roll over Beethoven
by Chuck Berry (1956)

I'm gonna write a little letter. Gonna mail it to my local D. J——
 It's a rockin' little record I want my jockey to play——
 Roll over Bee—thoven, gotta hear it again to—day——
 You know my 'tempera-ture's risin' and the juke-box's blown a fuse——
 My heart's a beatin' rhythm and my soul keeps a-singin' the blues——
 Roll over Bee—thoven. Tell Tchai-kovsky the news——
 I got the rockin' pneu-monia I need a shot of rhythm and blues——
 I think I got it off the writer sittin' down by the Rhythm Re—view——
 Roll over Bee—thoven. We're rockin' in two by two——

Well if you feel you like it Well get your lover and 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 Bee—thoven. We're rockin' in two by two——

Well early in the mornin', I'm a givin' you the warnin'
Don't you step on my blue suede shoes——
Hey, diddle diddle. Gonna play my fiddle Ain't got nothin' to lose——
You know she wiggles like a glow-worm— Dance like a spinnin'— top——
She got a craz—y partner. Oughta see 'em reel an' rock——
Long as she's got a dime— the music will never— stop——
Roll over Bee—thoven Roll over Bee—thoven
Roll over Bee—thoven Roll over Bee—thoven
Roll over Bee—thoven and dig these rhythm an’ blues——

San Jose Ukulele Club
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