

## Roll Over Beethoven (Chuck Berry) (in C)

I'm gonna [C] write a little letter, gonna [F] mail it to my local Dee[C]Jay.  
Yeah it's a [F] jumpin' little record I want my jockey to [C] play.  
Roll [G7] over Beethoven, I [F] gotta hear it again to[C]day.

You know, my [C] temperature's risin', the [F] jukebox blowin' a [C] fuse.  
My [F] heart's beatin' rhythm and my soul keep a-singin' the [C] blues.  
Roll [G7] over Beethoven and [F] tell Tschaiakowsky the [C] news.

I got the [C] rockin' pneumonia, I [F] need a shot of rhythm and [C] blues.  
I caught the [F] rollin' arth-a-ritis sittin' down at a rhythm re[C]view.  
Roll [G7] over Beethoven they're [F] rockin' in two by [C] two.

(BRIDGE)

Well, if you [C] feelin' like it go get your lover, then reel and rock it.  
Roll it over and [F] move on up just a trifle further  
And [C] reel and rock it, roll it over,  
Roll [G7] over Beethoven, [F] dig these rhythm and [C] blues.

(SOLO OVER BRIDGE CHORDS)

Well, [C] early in the mornin' I'm a-[F]givin' you a warnin'  
don't you [C] step on my blue suede shoes.  
[F] Hey diddle diddle, I'm a-playin' my fiddle, [C] ain't got nothin' to lose.  
Roll [G7] over Beethoven and [F] tell Tschaiakowsky the [C] news.

You know she [C] wiggles like a glow worm, [F] dance like a spinnin' [C] top.  
She got a [F] crazy partner, Ya oughta see 'em reel and [C] rock.  
Long as [G7] she got a dime the [F] music won't never [C] stop.

[C] Roll over Beethoven, roll over Beethoven,  
Roll over Beet[F]hoven, roll over Beet[C]hoven,  
Roll over Beet[G7]hoven, dig these rhythm and [C] blues. [F] [C]