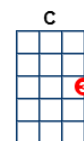


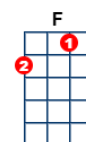
Roll Over Beethoven [C]

key:C, writer:Chuck Berry

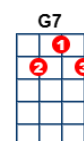
[C] I'm gonna write a little letter, gonna [F] mail it to my local D[C]J.
Yeah an' it's a [F] jumpin' little record I want my jockey to [C] play.
Roll over Beet[G7]hoven, I [F] gotta hear it again to[C]day.



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



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



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

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 am playin' my fiddle, [C] ain't got nothin' to lose.
Roll over Beet[G7]hoven and [F] tell Tschaikowsky 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 wont 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]