

Summertime Blues
Eddie Cochran

E A B7 E x2

E A B7 E
I m a-gonna raise a fuss, I m a-gonna raise a holler
E A B7 E
About a-worki all summer, just to -try to earn a dollar
A
Every time I call my baby, try to get a date
E E
My boss says: No dice son, you gotta work late

A
Sometimes I wonder what I m a-gonna do
E
But there ain t no cure for the summertime blues

E A B7 E x2

E A B7 E
Well my mom and poppa told me: Son, you gotta make some money
E A B7 E
If you wanta use the car to go a-ridin next Sunday
A
Well I didn t go to to work, told the boss I was sick
E E
Now you can t use the car cause you didn t work a lick

A
Sometimes I wonder what I m a-gonna do
E
But there ain t no cure for the summertime blues

E A B7 E x2

E A B7 E
I m gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation
E A B7 E
I m gonna take my problem to the United Nations
A
Well I called my Congressman and he said, quote:
E E
I d like to help you son, but you re too young to vote

A
Sometimes I wonder what I m a-gonna do
E
But there ain t no cure for the summertime blues

