

## Summertime Blues – Eddie Cochran

**E**

**E A B7 E x2**

**E**

**A**

**E**

**E A B7 E**

I'm a-gonna raise a fuss, I'm a-gonna raise a holler

**E**

**A**

**E**

**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**

**E**

**E A B7 E**

Well my mom and poppa told me: Son, you gotta make some money

**E**

**A**

**E**

**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**

**E**

**E A B7 E**

I'm gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation

**E**

**A**

**E**

**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

**E A B7 E x5**