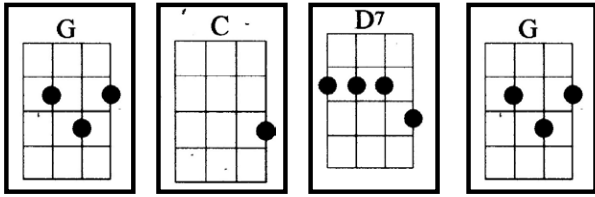## Summertime Blues (Eddie Cochran)

INTRO: G C D7 G x2

{G} I'm a-gonna raise a fuss, I'm a-gonna raise a holler   G – C – D7 – G

{G} About a-workin' all summer, just to -try to earn a dollar   G – C – D7 – G

Every {C} time I call my baby, try to get a date

{G} My boss says: No dice son, you gotta work late

{C} Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do

{G} But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

G C D7 G x2

{G} Well my mom and poppa told me: Son, you gotta make some money   G – C – D7 – G

{G} If you wanta use the car to go a-ridin' next Sunday   G – C – D7 – G

{C} Well I didn't go to to work, told the boss I was sick

{G} Now you can't use the car 'cause you didn't work a lick

{C} Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do

{G} But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

G C D7 G x2

{G} I'm gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation   G – C – D7 – G

{G} I'm gonna take my problem to the United Nations   G – C – D7 – G

{C} Well I called my Congressman and he said, quote:

{G} I'd like to help you son, but you're too young to vote

{C} Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do

{G} But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues