

D G A7 D x2

## Summertime Blues

Eddie Cochran 1958

D G A7 D  
I'm a-gonna raise a fuss, I'm a-gonna raise a holler  
D G A7 D  
About a-workin' all summer, just to -try to earn a dollar  
G  
Every time I call my baby, try to get a date  
D D  
My boss says: No dice son, you gotta work late  
G  
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do  
D D G A7 D x2  
But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

D G A7 D  
Well my mom and poppa told me: Son, you gotta make some money  
D G A7 D  
If you wanta use the car to go a-ridin' next Sunday  
G  
Well I didn't go to to work, told the boss I was sick  
D D  
Now you can't use the car 'cause you didn't work a lick

G  
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do  
D D G A7 D x2  
But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

D G A7 D  
I'm gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation  
D G A7 D  
I'm gonna take my problem to the United Nations  
G  
Well I called my Congressman and he said, quote:  
D D  
I'd like to help you son, but you're too young to vote

G  
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do  
D D G A7 D x5  
But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues.