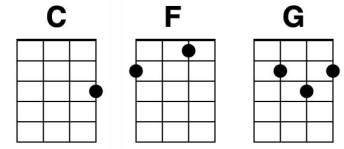


"Summertime Blues"

Eddie Cochran



VERSE 1

C

I'm a-gonna raise a fuss, I'm a-gonna raise a holler... (Riff) C F G C

C

About workin' all summer just-a trying to earn a dollar... (Riff) C F G C

F

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

C (stop)

My boss says "No dice, son, you gotta work late"

F

Sometimes I wonder what I'm-a gonna do

C (stop)

But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues.... (Riff) C F G C

VERSE 2

C

Well my mama and papa told me "Son, you gotta make some money... (Riff) C F G C

C

If you wanna use the car to go a-ridin' next Sunday"... (Riff) C F G C

F

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

C (stop)

"Now you can't use the car 'cause you didn't work a lick"

F

Sometimes I wonder what I'm-a gonna do

C (stop)

But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues... (Riff) C F G C

VERSE 3

C

I'm gonna take two weeks gonna have a fine vacation...(Riff) C F G C

C

I'm gonna take my problem to the United Nations...(Riff) C F G C

F

Well, I called my congressman and he said, quote:

C (stop)

"I'd like to help you, son but you're too young to vote"

F

Sometimes I wonder what I'm-a gonna do

C (stop)

But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues... **END:** Repeat Riff C F G C. Jam and End

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