

# Summertime Blues

(Eddie Cochran)



**BASS INTRO:** G . / . / . / . | G . / . / . / . |

**RIFF:** wait G↓G↓G↓C↓ wait wait D↓D↓D↓G↓ wait wait G↓G↓G↓C↓ wait wait D↓D↓D↓G↓

1. I'm-a gonna raise a fuss, I'm-a gonna raise a hol-ler

A-bout a-workin' all summer just to try to earn a dol-lar

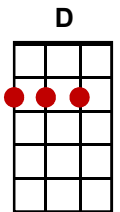
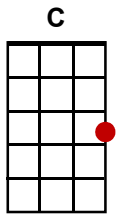
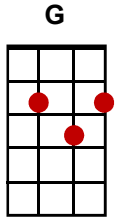
Well ev'ry time I call my baby, try to get a date

My boss says *(spoken)* "No dice son, you gotta work late"

Some-times I wonder, what I'm-a gonna do

But there ain't no cure for the summer-time blues.

wait G↓G↓G↓C↓ wait wait D↓D↓D↓G↓ wait wait G↓G↓G↓C↓ wait wait D↓D↓D↓G↓



2. Well, my mom and pop told me "Son, you gotta make some mon-ey"

If you wanna use the car to go a-ridin' next Sun-day

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

*(spoken)* "Now you can't use the car 'cause you didn't work a lick"

Some-times I wonder, what I'm-a gonna do

But there ain't no cure for the summer-time blues.

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3. I'm gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine va-ca-tion

I'm gonna take my problem to the U-nited Na-tions

Well, I called my Congress-man and he said, quote:

*(spoken)* "I'd like to help you son, but you're too young to vote"

Some-times I wonder, what I'm-a gonna do

But there ain't no cure for the summer-time blues.

wait G↓G↓G↓C↓ wait wait D↓D↓D↓G↓ wait wait G↓G↓G↓C↓ wait wait D↓D↓D↓G↓