

# Summertime Blues - Eddie Cochran

## INTRO

E | E | E A | B7 E | EA | B7 E |

## VERSE 1

Well, I'm gonna raise a fuss  
I'm gonna raise a holler  
About a working all summer  
Just to try to earn a dollar  
Every time I call my baby  
Try to get a date

E | E | E A B7 E :|| x2

A | A | E stop | / :|| x2

*My boss says, no dice son you gotta work late*  
Sometimes I wonder  
What I'm a gonna do  
But there ain't no cure  
For the summertime blues

E | E | E A | B7 E | EA | B7 E |

## VERSE 2

Oh, well my Mom and Poppa told me, son  
You gotta make some money  
If you want to use the car  
To go ridin' next Sunday  
Well I didn't go to work  
Told the boss I was sick

E | E | E A B7 E :|| x2

*Well you can't use the car cause you didn't work a lick*  
Sometimes I wonder  
What I'm a gonna do  
But there ain't no cure  
For the summertime blues

A | A | E stop | / :|| x2

E | E | E A | B7 E | EA | B7 E |

## VERSE 3

I'm gonna take two weeks  
Gonna have a fine vacation  
I'm gonna take my problem  
To the United Nations  
Well I called my congressman  
And he said, whoa

E | E | E A B7 E :|| x2

*I'd like to help you son but you're too young to vote*  
Sometimes I wonder  
What I'm a gonna do  
But there ain't no cure  
For the summertime blues

A | A | E stop | / :|| x2

E | E | E A | B7 E | EA | B7 E |