Summertime Blues - Eddie Cochran

INTRO
E | E | E A | B7 E | E A | 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
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 | E A | 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
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
E | E | E A | B7 E | E A | 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
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
E | E | E A | B7 E | E A | B7 E |