Eddie Cochran - Summertime Blues

Tom: E

E A B7 E x2

E A E E A B7 E
I'm a-gonna raise a fuss, I'm a-gonna raise a holler
E A E E A B7
About a-worki' all summer, just to -try to earn a dollar
A
Every time I call my baby, try to get a date
E E
My boss says: No dice son, you gotta work late

A
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do
E
But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

E A B7 E x2

E A E E
A B7 E
Well my mom and poppa told me: Son, you gotta make some money
E A E E A B7 E
If you wanta use the car to go a-ridin' next Sunday
A

Well I didn't go to to work, told the boss I was sick
E E
Now you can't use the car 'cause you didn't work a lick

A
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do
E
But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

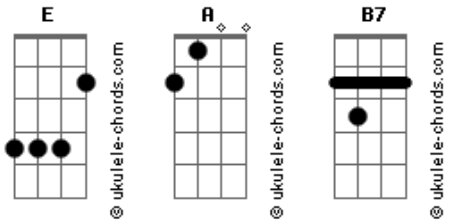
E A B7 E x2

E A E E A B7 E
I'm gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation
E A E E A B7 E
I'm gonna take my problem to the United Nations
A
Well I called my Congressman and he said, quote:
E E
I'd like to help you son, but you're too young to vote

A
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do
E
But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

E A B7 E x5

Acordes



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