

Eddie Cochran - Summertime Blues

Tom: E

E A B7 E x2

I'm a-gonna raise a fuss, I'm a-gonna raise a holler
 E A B7 E A E E A B7 E

About a-worki' all summer, just to -try to earn a dollar
 E A B7 E

Every time I call my baby, try to get a date
 E A B7 E

My boss says: No dice son, you gotta work late
 E A B7 E

Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do
 E A B7 E

But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues
 E A B7 E

Well my mom and poppa told me: Son, you gotta make some money
 E A B7 E

If you wanta use the car to go a-ridin' next Sunday
 E A B7 E

Well I didn't go to to work, told the boss I was sick
 E A B7 E

Now you can't use the car 'cause you didn't work a lick
 E A B7 E

Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do
 E A B7 E

But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues
 E A B7 E

I'm gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation
 E A B7 E

I'm gonna take my problem to the United Nations
 E A B7 E

Well I called my Congressman and he said, quote:
 E A B7 E

I'd like to help you son, but you're too young to vote
 E A B7 E

Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do
 E A B7 E

But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues
 E A B7 E x5

Acordes

