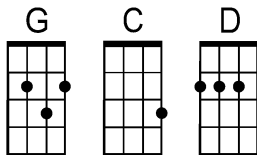


Summertime Blues (Key of G)

by Eddie Cochran



Intro: G . . . | |

Riff: . G . C\ . | . D . G . | . G . C\ . | . D . G\
U D U D U D U D U D U D U D

| G | | . G . C\ . | . D . G\
I'm-a gonna raise a fuss, I'm-a gonna raise a hol-ler \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \

| G | | . G . C\ . | . D . G\
A-bout a-workin' all summer just to try to earn a dol-lar \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \

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

| G\
My boss says "No dice son, you gotta work late"
C

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

| G\ (-----tacet-----) | G . . . | . . . | . G . C\ . | . D . G\
But there ain't no cure for the summer-time blues. \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \

| G | | . G . C\ . | . D . G\
Well, my mom and pop told me "Son, you gotta make some mon-ey" \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \

| G | | . G . C\ . | . D . G\
If you wanna use the car to go a-ridin' next Sun-day \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \

| C | |
Well I didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick
(-----G\-----spoken-----)
"Now you can't use the car 'cause you didn't work a lick"

C
Some-times I wonder, what I'm-a gonna do
| G\ (-----tacet-----) | G . . . | . . . | . G . C\ . | . D . G\
But there ain't no cure for the summer-time blues. \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \

| G | | . G . C\ . | . D . G\
I'm gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine va-ca-tion \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \

| G | | . G . C\ . | . D . G\
I'm gonna take my problem to the U-nited Na-tions \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \

| C | |
Well, I called my Congress-man and he said, quote:
(--- G\ -----spoken-----)

"I'd like to help you son, but you're too young to vote"
C

|
Some-times I wonder, what I'm-a gonna do
| G\ (-----tacet-----) | G . . . | . . . | . G . C\ . | . D . G\
But there ain't no cure for the summer-time blues. \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \

G . C\ . | . D . G\
\ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \