Eddie Cochran-Summertime Blues

/F Bb   /C7* F   /x2

   /F   **/Bb**   **F** **/F Bb /C7 F**
I'm a-gonna raise a fuss, I'm a-gonna raise a holler
   /F   **/Bb**   **F** **/F Bb /C7 F**
About a-workin' all summer, just to -try to earn a dollar
 /Bb
Every time I call my baby, try to get a date
  /F   **/F**
My boss says: No dice son, you gotta work late

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

/F Bb   /C7* F   /x2

   /F   **/Bb**   **F** **/F Bb /C7 F**
My mom 'n poppa told me: Son, you gotta make some money
   /F   **/Bb**   **F** **/F Bb /C7 F**
If you wanta use the car to go a-ridin' next Sunday
/Bb
Well I didn't go to to work, told the boss I was sick
  /F   **/F**
"Now you can't use the car 'cause you didn't work a lick"
                    Chorus:

/F Bb   /C7* F   /x2

   /F   **/Bb**   **F** **/F Bb /C7 F**
I'm gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation
   /F   **/Bb**   **F** **/F Bb /C7 F**
I'm gonna take my problem to the United Nations
   / Bb
Well I called my Congressman and he said, quote:
   F   **F**
"I'd like to help you son, but you're too young to vote"
                   Chorus: