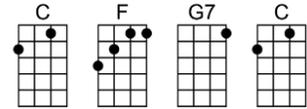
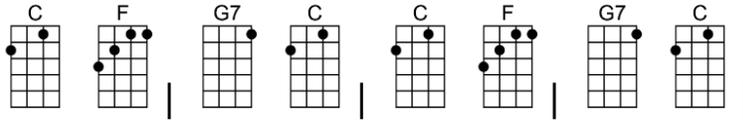


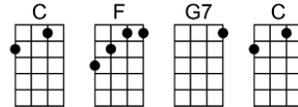
# SUMMERTIME BLUES (BAR)-Eddie Cochran/Jerry Capehart

4/4 1...2...1234

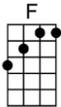
Intro: | Percussion | |



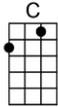
I'm a-gonna raise a fuss, I'm a-gonna raise a holler  
Well, my mom and pop a-told me, "Son, you gotta make some money"  
I'm gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation



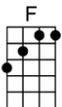
About a-workin' all summer, just to try to earn a dollar  
If you wanna use the car to go a-ridin' next Sunday  
I'm gonna take my problem to the United Nations



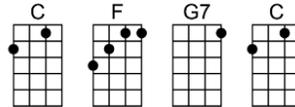
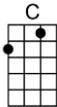
Every time I call my baby, and try to get a date  
Well I didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick  
Well I called my congressman and he said, quote,



My boss says, "No dice son, you gotta work late"  
"Well you can't use the car 'cause you didn't work a lick"  
"I'd like to help you, son, but you're too young to vote"

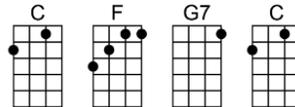
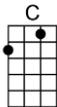


Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do  
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do  
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do

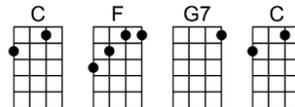
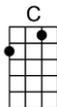


X2  
(2nd verse)  
(3rd verse)

1. But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues  
2. But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues



3. But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues



No, there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

# SUMMERTIME BLUES-Eddie Cochran/Jerry Capehart

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | Percussion |  $\surd$  | C F | G7 C | C F | G7 C |

I'm a-gonna raise a fuss, I'm a-gonna raise a holler  
C F G7 C  
About a-workin' all summer, just to try to earn a dollar  
C F G7 C  
F  
Every time I call my baby, and try to get a date  
C  
My boss says, "No dice son, you gotta work late"  
F  
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do  
C ( C F G7 C ) X2  
But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

Well, my mom and pop a-told me, "Son, you gotta make some money"  
C F G7 C  
C F G7 C  
If you wanna use the car to go a-ridin' next Sunday  
F  
Well I didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick  
C  
"Well you can't use the car 'cause you didn't work a lick"  
F  
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do  
C ( C F G7 C ) X2  
But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

I'm gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation  
C F G7 C  
C F G7 C  
I'm gonna take my problem to the United Nations  
F  
Well I called my congressman and he said, quote,  
C  
"I'd like to help you, son, but you're too young to vote"  
F  
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do  
C C F G7 C  
But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues  
C C F G7 C  
No, there ain't no cure for the summertime blues