Eddie Cochran - Summertime Blues

Tom: E	Well I didn't go to to work, told the boss I was sick
E A B7 E x2	Now you can't use the car 'cause you didn't work a lick
E A E E A B7 E I'm a-gonna raise a fuss, I'm a-gonna raise a holler E A E A B7	A Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do E
E About a-worki' all summer, just to -try to earn a dollar A	But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues E A B7 E x2
Every time I call my baby, try to get a date	E A E E A B7 E
My boss says: No dice son, you gotta work late	I'm gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation E A E E A B7 E
A Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do E	I'm gonna take my problem to the United Nations A Well I called my Congressman and he said, guote:
But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues	E E I'd like to help you son, but you're too young to vote
E A B7 E x2	Α
E A B7 E	Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do E
Well my mom and poppa told me: Son, you gotta make some money E A E E A B7 E	But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues
If you wanta use the car to go a-ridin' next Sunday	E A B7 E x5

Acordes

