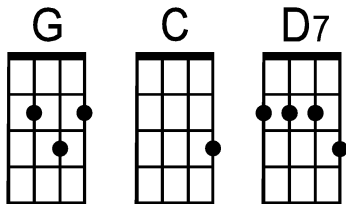


# Summertime Blues (Key of G)

by Eddie Cochran (1958)



**Intro:** G . . . | . . . . |

**Riff:** <sup>1 & 2 & 3 4</sup>  
 - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\ - | - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\  
 - U D U D - - U D U D - - U D U D - - U D U D

(sing d)

- | G . . . . | . . . . G\ | - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\  
 I'm-a gonna raise a fuss, I'm-a gonna raise a hol-ler - U D U D - - U D U D

- | G . . . . | . . . . G\ | - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\  
 'bout a-workin' all summer just to try to earn a dol-lar - U D U D - - U D U D

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

| G\ (----spoken-----|-----) |  
 My boss says "No dice son, you gotta work late" -

C . . . . | . . . .  
 Some-times I wonder what I'm-a gonna do, but there

G\ (-----tacet-----|-----) | G . . . . | . . . . G\ |  
 Ain't no cure for the summer-time blues—

**Riff:** - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\ - | - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\  
 - U D U D - - U D U D - - U D U D - - U D U D

- | G . . . . | . . . . G\ | - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\  
 Well my mom & pop told me "Son you gotta make some money" - U D U D - - U D U D

- | G . . . . | . . . . G\ | - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\  
 If you wanna use the car to go a- ridin' next Sun- day - U D U D - - U D U D

- | C . . . . | . . . .  
 Well I didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick

C\ (----- | 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, but there

G\ (-----tacet-----|-----) | G . . . . | . . . . G\ |  
 Ain't no cure for the summer-time blues—

**Riff:** - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\ - | - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\  
 - U D U D - - U D U D - - U D U D - - U D U D

- | G . . . . | . . . . G\ | - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\  
I'm gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine va-ca-tion - U D U D - - U D U D

- | G . . . . | . . . . G\ | - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\  
I'm gonna take my problem to the U-nited Na-tions - U D U D - - U D U D

- | C . . . . | . . . . 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, but there

G\ (-----tacet-----|-----) | G . . . . | . . . . G\ |  
Ain't no cure for the summer-time blues-----

**Riff:** - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\ - | - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\ - |  
- U D U D - - U D U D - - U D U D - - U D U D

- G . C\ - | - D7 . G\ - | - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\  
- U D U D - - U D U D - - U D U D - - U D U D

**San Jose Ukulele Club**

(v6c - 8/4/24)