Summertime Blues (Key of G)
by Eddie Cochran (1958)

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

1 & 2 & 3 & 4

**Riff:**
UDUD UDU D UDUUD UDU D

I'm gonna raise a fuss, I'm gonna raise a hol-ler

'bout a-workin' all summer just to try to earn a dol-lar

Well ev'ry time I call my baby, try to get a date, my boss says "No dice son, you gotta work late"

C
Some-times I wonder, what I'ma gonna do, but there


Ain't no cure for the summer-time blues.

Well, my mom and pop told me "Son, you gotta make some mon-ey"

If you wanna use the car to go a-ridin' next Sun-day

Well I didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick, "Now you can't use the car 'cause you didn't work a lick"

C
Some-times I wonder, what I'ma gonna do, but there


Ain't no cure for the summer-time blues.

I'm gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine va-ca-tion

I'm gonna take my problem to the U-nited Na-tions

Well, I called my Congress-man and he said, quote: "I'd like to help you son, but you're too young to vote"

C
Some-times I wonder, what I'ma gonna do, but there


Ain't no cure for the summer-time blues.

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v5b – 5/31/16)