

# Summertime Blues

Eddie Cochran

Well, I'm gonna raise a fuss  
I'm gonna raise a holler  
About a working all summer  
Just to try to earn a dollar Well, time I called my baby  
Try to get a date  
My boss says, "No dice, son  
You gotta work late" Sometimes I wonder  
What I'm a gonna do  
But there ain't no cure  
For the summertime blues Oh, well my Mom and Poppa told me  
Son, you gotta make some money  
If you want to use the car  
To go ridin' next Sunday Well, I didn't go to work  
Told the boss I was sick  
Well, you can't use the car  
'Cause you didn't work a lick Sometimes I wonder  
What I'm a gonna do  
But there ain't no cure  
For the summertime blues I'm gonna take two weeks  
Gonna have a fine vacation  
I'm gonna take my problem  
To the United Nations Well, I called my congressman  
And he said, Whoa  
I'd like to help you son  
But you're too young to vote Sometimes I wonder  
What I'm a gonna do?  
But there ain't no cure  
For the summertime blues

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