

Summer Time Blues

into

E E E E A B7 B7 B7 E E E E A B7 B7 B7 E

E
I'm gonna raise a fuss
I'm gonna raise A holler
E E A B7 E

E
'Bout a workin' all summer
Just to try to earn A dolllar
E E A B7 E

A
Well time to call my baby, try to get a date

My boss says "no dice son you gotta work late"

A
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do
E
But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues.

E E E E A B7 B7 B7 E E E E A B7 B7 B7 E

E
Well my Mom and Poppa told me
Son you gotta make some money
E E A B7 E

E
If you wanna use the car
to go A'ridin next sunday
E E A B7 E

A
Well I didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick.

"But you can't have the car 'cause you didn't work late"

A
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do
E
But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

E E E E A B7 B7 B7 E E E E A B7 B7 B7 E

E

I'm gonna take two weeks
Gonna have A fine vacation
E E A B7 E

E

I'm gonna take my problem to the United Nations
E E A B7 E

A

Well I called my congressman and he said

"Whoah! I'd like to help you son but you're too young to vote"

A

Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do

E

But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

E

E E E A B7 B7 B7 E E E E A B7 B7 B7 E