

SUGAR SHACK

Words and Music by
KEITH McCORMACK & FAYE VOSS

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With a beat

There's a cra-zy lit-tle house— be-yond the tracks, — And ev-'ry-bod-y calls it the
cute lit-tle girl-y, she's a-work-ing there, — Black-le-o-tards and her
Sug-ar Shack— queen— is a-mar-ried to me, — We just sit a-round and dream of those

Sug-ar Shack.
feet are bare.
old mem-o-ries.

Well it's just a cof-fee house and it's made— of wood, Ex-
I'm gon-na drink a lot-ta cof-fee, — spend a lit-tle cash,
Ah, but one of these days — I'm gonna lay— down tracks

pres-so cof-fee tastes might-y good. That's not the rea-son why I got-ta get back,—uh, to the Sug-ar Shack.
Make that girl love— me when I put out some trash. You can un-der-stand— why I got-ta get back,—uh, to the Sug-ar Shack.
In the di-rec-tion of the Sug-ar Shack. Just me and her, — yeah, we're gon-na go back,—uh, to the Sug-ar Shack.

Oh, — ba-by, to the Sug-ar Shack.
Oh, — ba-by, to the Sug-ar Shack.

2. There's a Oh, oh, — to the Sug-ar Shack.
3. Now the Yeah, yeah, — to our Sug-ar Shack.
Yeah, yeah, — to the Sug-ar Shack.

SUMMERTIME BLUES

Words and Music by
EDDIE COCHRAN & JERRY CAPEHART

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Moderately

I'm a - gon - na raise a fuss, I'm a - gon - na raise a hol - ler,
Mom 'n' Pa - pa told me "Son, you got - ta make some mon - ey,
Take two weeks Gon - na have a fine va - ca - tion,

A - bout a - work - in' all sum-mer just to try to earn a dol - lar,
If you wan - ta use the car to go a - rid - in' next Sun - day",
I'm gon - na take my the prob-lem to the U - nit - ed Na - tions!

(Spoken)

Ev - 'ry - time I call my Ba - by, Try to get a date, My Boss says, "No dice, Son, you
Well, I did - n't work to work Told the boss I was sick — "Now you can't use the car 'cause you
Well, I called my Con-gress man and He — said (quote) "I'd like to help you, Son, but you're

got - ta work late" — }
did - n't work a lick" — }
too young — to vote" — } Some-times I won - der what I'm a - gon - na do — But there ain't no cure for the