Summertime Blues (Key of G)
by Eddie Cochran (1958)
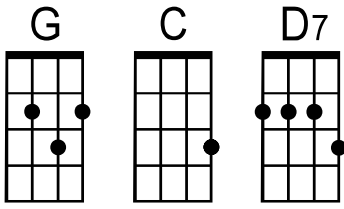
G   C   D7

Intro: G   . . . | .   .   . |

```
        1  &  2  &  3    4
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-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