

# Summertime Blues

C C F G C  
I'm gonna raise a fuss, I'm a gonna raise a holler

C C F G C  
I've been workin' all summer, just to try and earn a dollar

F  
I tried to get the car to go out on a date

C  
My boss said "No dice son, you gotta work late"

F  
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a gonna' do

C C F G C C F G C  
Cause there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

C C F G C  
Well, my mom and poppa told me, "son you gotta earn some money

C C F G C  
If you wanna use the car to go riding next Sunday"

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

C  
"Now you can't use the car, cause you didn't work a lick"

F  
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a gonna' do

C C F G C C F G C  
Cause there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

C C F G C  
Gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation

C C F G C  
Gonna take my problem to the United Nations

F  
Well I called my congressman, and he said quote

C  
"I'd like to help you son, but you're too young to vote"

F  
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a gonna' do

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Cause there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

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C  
Cause there ain't no cure for the summertime blues  
(repeat last two lines)