

SUMMERTIME BLUES

#79

Music and Lyrics Eddie Cochran and Jerry Capehart

I'm gonna raise a fuss, I'm gonna raise a holler
About working all summer just to try to earn a dollar
Every-time I call 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

Well, my mom and pop told me, "Son you gotta make some money,
If you wanna use the car to go riding next Sunday"
Well, I didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick
"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 Nation
Well, I called my congressman and he said quote:
"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