

Eddie Cochran

"Summertime Blues"

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Well, I'm gonna raise a fuss
I'm gonna raise a holler
About a working all summer
Just to try to earn a dollar

Well, time I called 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

Oh, well my Mom and Poppa told me
?Son, you gotta make some money
If you want to use the car
To go ridin' next Sunday?

Well, I didn't go to work
Told the boss I was sick
Well, 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 Nations

Well, I called my congressman
And he said, ?Whoa
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

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