

## The Grownup Noise

### "Summertime Blues"

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SUMMERTIME BLUES

WRITERS EDDIE COCHRAN, JERRY CAPEHART

I'm a-gonna raise a fuss, I'm a-gonna raise a holler  
About a-workin' 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 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 "Now 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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