Summertime Blues  Key C

C F / G7 C x2

I'm a-gonna raise a fuss, I'm a-gonna raise a holler
About a-worki' 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 wanta use the car to go a-ridin' next Sunday
Well I didn't go to 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, 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

C F / G7 C x5