

Summertime Blues
Blue Cheer

[Intro]

G5 G5 Bb5 G5 G5 Bb5
F5 F5 Ab5 F5 F5 Ab5
G5 G5 Bb5 G5 G5 Bb5
F5 F5 Ab5 F5 F5 Ab5
C5 C5

[Verse 1]

C5
Lord I got to raise a fuss C5 F5 G5 C5
Lord I got to raise a holler
C5
About a workin' all summer C5 F5 G5 C5
Just to try to earn a dollar
F5
Well, Lord, I tried to call my baby
C5
I tried to get a date
F5
Sometimes, I wonder what I'm gonna do
C5
Lord, there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

[Verse 2]

C5
Well my mom and papa told me C5 F5 G5 C5
"Son you gotta make some money"
C5
Well if you wanna use the car C5 F5 G5 C5
To go a ridin' next sunday
F5
Oh, Lord, I didn't go to work C5
I told the boss I was sick, said
F5
Sometimes, I wonder what I'm gonna do
C5
Lord, there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

[Verse 3]

C5
I've got to take three weeks C5 F5 G5 C5
I gotta have a fine vacation

C5
 I gotta take my problems **C5 F5 G5 C5**
 To the United Nations
F5
 I done told my congress man **C5**
 And he said "vote" (dig this boy)
F5
 Sometimes, I wonder what I'm gonna do
C5
 Lord, there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

[Instrumental]

Eb Eb Eb Eb
G5 G5 Bb5 G5 G5 Bb5
F5 F5 Ab5 F5 F5 Ab5
G5 G5 Bb5 G5 G5 Bb5
F5 F5 Ab5 F5 F5
Eb5 E5 F5 Gb5 G5 Ab5 A5 Bb5 B5 B5 C5

[Verse 4]

C5
 I've got to take three weeks **C5 F5 G5 C5**
 I gotta have a fine vacation
C5
 I gotta take my problems **C5 F5 G5 C5**
 To the United Nations
F5
 I done told my congress man **C5**
 And he said "vote" (dig this boy)
F5
 Sometimes, I wonder what I'm gonna do
C5
 Lord, there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

[Outro]

G5 G5 Bb5 G5 G5 Bb5
F5 F5 Ab5 F5 F5 Ab5
G5 G5 Bb5 G5 G5 Bb5
F5 F5 Ab5 F5 F5 Ab5