Summertime Blues by Eddie Cochran

Intro:   E / E  
          [E  A] / [B7  E]  x2

Verse 1:  
E       E  
I'm a-gonna raise a fuss, I'm a-gonna raise a holler 
E       E  
About a-worki' all summer, just to -try to earn a dollar 
A       
Every time I call my baby, try to get a date 
E       E  
My boss says: No dice son, you gotta work late

Chorus:  
A 
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do  
E 
But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

E / E  
[ E  A] / [B7  E]  x2

Verse 2:  
E       E  
Well my mom and poppa told me: Son, you gotta make some money 
E       E  
If you wanta use the car to go a-ridin' next Sunday 
A 
Well I didn't go to to work, told the boss I was sick 
E       E  
Now you can't use the car 'cause you didn't work a lick

Repeat Chorus

E / E  
[ E  A] / [B7  E]  x2

Verse 3:  
E       E  
I'm gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation 
E       E  
I'm gonna take my problem to the United Nations 
A 
Well I called my Congressman and he said, quote:  
E       E  
I'd like to help you son, but you're too young to vote

Repeat Chorus

[ E  A] / [B7  E] X 4

source: http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/e/eddie_cochran/summertime_blues_ver3_crd.htm