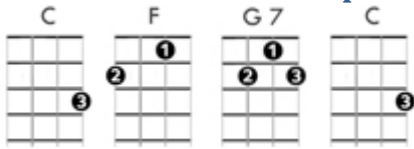
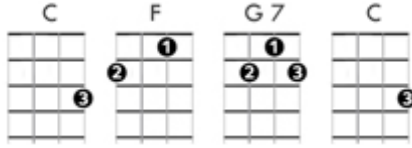
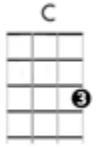


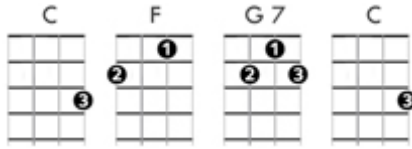
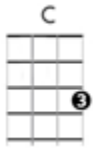
# Summertime Blues - Soprano Ukulele



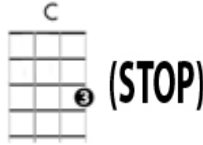
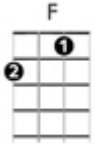
(intro riff X2)



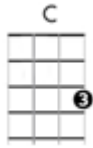
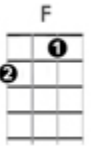
I'm gonna raise a fuss I'm gonna raise a holler



About workin' all summer just to try to earn a dollar

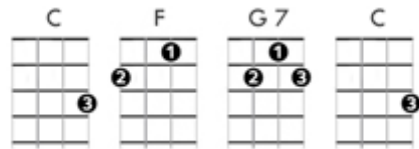
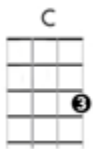


Every time I call my baby, and try to get a date, my boss says "No dice, son, you gotta work late"

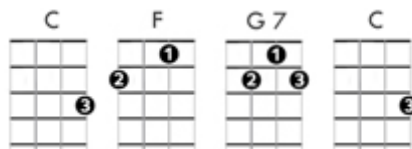
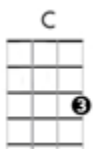


Sometimes I wonder what I'm a gonna do, but there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

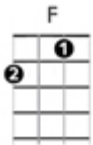
**(repeat intro riff X2)**



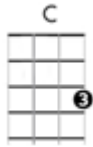
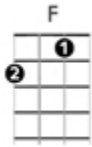
Well my mom and pop told me "Son, you gotta make some money,



If you wanna use the car to go ridin' next Sunday"

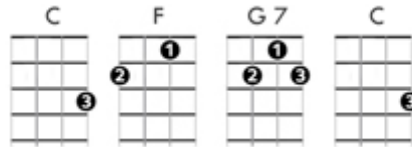
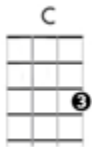


Well I didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick - "Well you can't use the car, 'cause you didn't work a lick"

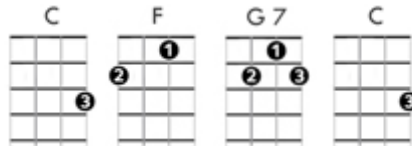
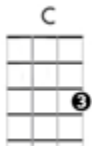


Sometimes I wonder what I'm a gonna do, but there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

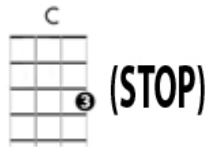
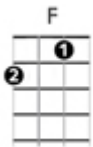
**(repeat intro riff X2)**



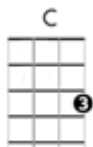
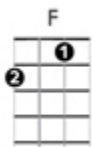
I'm gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation



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

**(repeat intro riff x4)**