I'ma gonna raise a fuss, I'ma gonna raise a holler About workin' all summer just to tryna make a dollar Every time I call my baby tryna 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

Oh well, my mom and pop 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, I told the boss that I was sick "No, 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'ma gonna take a week, I'ma gonna have me a vacation
I'ma take my problem to the United Nations
Well, I told 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

I'ma gonna raise a fuss, I'ma gonna raise a holler About workin' all summer just to tryna make a dollar Every time I call my baby tryna 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, no, no

Summertime, summertime, summertime blues