

# Summertime Blues

James Taylor

Well I'm gonna raise a fuss  
And I'm gonna raise a holler  
I been workin' all summer  
Just to try to make a dollar yeah  
Every time I call my baby  
To try to make a date  
My boss say, "no, dice, son  
You gotta work late"

Sometime I wonder  
What I'ma gonnna do  
There ain't no cure  
For the summertime blues

Now mom and pop told me son  
You got to make some money today  
If one wanna use the car to go  
Ridin' next Sunday  
Well, I didn't go to work  
Told the boss I was sick  
"You can't use the car  
'cause you didn't work a lick"

Sometime I wonder  
What I'm gonnna do  
There ain't no cure  
For the summertime blues

I'm gonna take three weeks  
Gonna have a fine vacation  
Gonna take my problem  
To the United Nation  
Well, I call my congressman  
He said quote,  
"I'd like to help you, son  
but you're too young to vote."

Sometime I wonder  
What I'ma gonnna do  
There ain't no cure  
For the summertime blues

So the same thing every day  
Gettin' up to go to work  
There's no way darlin', no no  
You know there ain't no cure  
For the summertime blues