

Summertime Blues

The Guess Who

I'm a-gonna raise a fuss
I'm a-gonna raise a holler
About a-workin' all summer
Just to try to earn a dollar

Every time, I call my baby
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

Well, my mom and poppa 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
Told the boss I was sick
"Now 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'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

"Whoa, 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