

# Summertime Blues (Live )

## Blue Cheer

Oh Lord, I got to raise a fuss, Lord I got to raise a holler

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

Oh Lord, I tried to call my baby, I tried to get a dateSometimes I wonder what I'm a gonna do  
Lord, there ain't no cure for the summertime bluesWell, my mom and pop told me, "Son you gotta make some  
    money

Well, if you want to use the car to go ridin' next Sunday"

Well, Lord I didn't go to work I told the boss I was sick he saidSometimes I wonder, what I'm a gonna do

Lord, there ain't no cure for the summertime bluesI've got to take the weeks I got to have a fun vacation

    I've got to take my problem to the United Nations

I done told my congressman and he said, "Whoa, take this boy"Sometimes I wonder, what I'm a gonna do

Lord, there ain't no cure for the summertime bluesI've got to take the weeks, I got to have a fun vacation

    I've got to take my problem, to the United Nations

I done told my congressman and he said, "Whoa, take this boy"Sometimes I wonder, what I'm a gonna do

Lord, there ain't no cure, for the summertime blues

    Whoa, there ain't no cure

    Songwriters

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