Summertime Blues

Rush

Well, I'm gonna raise a fuss, yes, I'm gonna raise a holler
About working all summer just to try to earn a dollar
Well, I went to the boss man, tryin' to get a break
Sometimes I wonder what I'm gonna do
'Cause there ain't no cure for the summertime blues
Well, my Mom and Poppa told me, "Son, you gotta earn some money
If you wanna use the car to go ridin' next Sunday"
Well, I wouldn't go to work, told the boss I was sick

Sometimes I wonder what I'm gonna do
'Cause there ain't no cure for the summertime blues
I'm gonna take two weeks, I'm gonna have a fine vacation
Gonna take my problems to the United Nations
Well, I went to my congressman and he said, "Vote"
Sometimes I wonder what I'm gonna do
Cause there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

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