

Summertime Blues

The Flying Lizards

I'm gonna raise a fuss
I'm gonna raise a holler
About working all summer
Just to try to earn a dollar
Everytime I call my baby
Try to get a date
My boy says, "No, dice, son
You gotta work late" Sometime I wonder
What am I gonnna do
But there ain't no cure
For the summertime blues Well, my mom and papa told me
Son you got to make some money
If you wanna use the car to go
Riding 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" Sometime I wonder
What am I gonnna 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 up my congressman
And he sent a note
"I'd like to help you, son
But you're too young to vote" Sometime I wonder
What am I gonnna do
But there ain't no cure
For the summertime blues

Songwriters

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