

# 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 gonna 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 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 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 gonna do  
But there ain't no cure  
For the summertime blues

Songwriters

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