Summertime Blues

Alan Jackson

Well, I'm gonna raise a fuss, I'm gonna raise a holler About workin' all summer just to try an' earn a dollar Every time I call my baby, to try to get a date

My boss says, "No dice, son, you gotta work late"Sometimes I wonder what I'm gonna do 'Cause there ain't no cure for the summertime bluesWell, my mom an' papa told me, "Son, you gotta make some money

If you wanna 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 lickSometimes I wonder what I'm gonna do 'Cause there ain't no cure for the summertime bluesI'm gonna take two weeks, gonna have a vacation

I'm gonna take my problem to the United Nation

Well, I called my Congressman and he said quote

"I'd like to help you son, but you're too young to vote"Sometimes I wonder what I'm gonna do 'Cause there ain't no cure for the summertime bluesWell, I'm gonna raise a fuss, I'm gonna raise a holler About workin' all summer just to try an' earn a dollarSometimes I wonder what I'm gonna do

'Cause there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

Yeah, sometimes I wonder what I'm gonna do

'Cause there ain't no cure for the summertime bluesNo there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

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