

Summertime Blues (12" Version)

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 bluesWell, 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 bluesI'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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