

Summertime Blues

T. Rex

Well I'm gonna raise a fuss
And I'm gonna raise a holler
About workin` all summer
Just tryin` to earn a dollar
Well, I went to my boss
Who governs me
He said, "No, dice, bud
You gotta work late" Sometime I wonder
What I'm gonnna do
There ain`t no cure
For the summertime blues Well, my mom and papa told me
Now you better earn some money
If one of you is gonna go
Ridin` next Sunday
Well, I didn`t go to work
I told my boss I was sick
He said, "You can`t use the car
`Cause you didn`t work a lick" Sometime I wonder
What I'm gonnna do
There ain`t no cure
For the summertime blues Gonna save two weeks
Gonna have a fine vacation
Gonna take my problem
To the United Nations
Well, I went to my congressman
He sent me back a note
It said, "I`d like to help you, hon
But you`re too young to vote" Sometime I wonder
What I'm gonnna do
There ain`t no cure
For the summertime blues Now there ain`t no cure
For the summertime blues
Now there ain`t no cure
For the summertime blues

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