

# Puhdys, Summertime Blues

I'm a gonna raise a fuss I'm a-gonna raise a holler  
About a-workin' all summer just a-trying to earn a dollar  
Every time I call my baby, try to get a date  
The boss says &quot;No dice son you gotta work a-late&quot;;  
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a gonna do  
But there ain't no cure for the Summertime Blues

Well my Mom and Pappa told me &quot;Son you gotta earn some money  
If you wanna use the car to go a riding next Sunday&quot;;  
Well I didn't got to work told the boss I was sick  
&quot;Now you can't use the car cause you didn't work a lick&quot;;  
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a gonna do  
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It's gonna take two weeks for I have my vacation  
I'm gonna take my problem to the United Nations  
Well I told my congress man and he said, quote:  
&quot;I'd like to help you son but you're too young to vote&quot;;  
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a gonna do  
But there ain't no cure for the Summertime Blues