

Blue Cheer, Summertime Blues

Lord, I gotta raise a fuss ,
Lord, I gotta raise a holler
About workin' all summer
Just to try the earn a dollar
Well, Lord, I tried to call my baby
Try to get a date...

Sometimes, I wonder what I'm gonna do
But there ain't no cure,
For the summertimes blues

Well my mom and papa told me son you gotta make some money
Well if you wanna use the car to go a ridin' next sunday
Oh, Lord, I didn't go to work I told the boss I was sick

Sometimes, I wonder what I'm gonna do
But there ain't no cure,
For the summertimes blues

I gotta take three weeks I gotta have a fine vacation
I gotta take my problems to the United Nations
I done told my congress man and he said "vote" (dig this boy)

Sometimes, I wonder what I'm gonna do
But there ain't no cure,
For the summertimes blues

I gotta take three weeks I gotta have a fine vacation
I gotta take my problems to the United Nations
I done told my congress man and he said "vote" (dig this boy)

Sometimes, I wonder what I'm gonna do
But there ain't no cure,
For the summertimes blues. Woah, there ain't no cure.