

Summertime Blues

James Taylor

Well I'm gonna raise a fuss
And I'm gonna raise a holler
I been workin' all summer
Just to try to make a dollar yeah
Every time I call my baby
To try to make a date
My boss say, "no, dice, son
You gotta work late"

Sometime I wonder
What I'ma gonnna do
There ain't no cure
For the summertime blues

Now mom and pop told me son
You got to make some money today
If one wanna use the car to go
Ridin' next Sunday
Well, I didn't go to work
Told the boss I was sick
"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

I'm gonna take three weeks
Gonna have a fine vacation
Gonna take my problem
To the United Nation
Well, I call my congressman
He said quote,
"I'd like to help you, son
but you're too young to vote."

Sometime I wonder
What I'ma gonnna do
There ain't no cure
For the summertime blues

So the same thing every day
Gettin' up to go to work
There's no way darlin', no no
You know there ain't no cure
For the summertime blues