

Summertime Blues

Shakin' Stevens

I'm a-gonna raise a fuss, I'm a-gonna raise a holler
About a-workin' all summer just to try to earn a dollar
Well one time I called my baby, tried to get a date
My boss says, no dice son, you gotta work late
Sometimes I wonder, what I'm a-gonna do
But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

Oh well my main and papa told me
Son you gotta make some money
If you wanna use the car to go ridin' 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-late
Sometimes I wonder, what I'm a-gonna do
But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

I'm gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation
I'm gonna take my problem to the United Nations
Well I called my congressman and he said quote
I'd like to help you son, but you're too young to vote
Sometimes I wonder, what I'm a-gonna do
But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues