

Summertime Blues

D G A D
I'm gonna raise a fuss, I'm a gonna raise a holler

D G A D
I've been workin' all summer, just to try and earn a dollar

G
I tried to get the car to go out on a date

D
My boss said "No dice son, you gotta work late"

G
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a gonna' do

D G A D D G A D
Cause there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

D G A D
Well, my mom and poppa told me, "son you gotta earn some money

D G A D
If you wanna use the car to go riding next Sunday"

G
Well I didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick

D
"Now you can't use the car, cause you didn't work a lick"

G
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a gonna' do

D G A D D G A D
Cause there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

D G A D
Gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation

D G A D
Gonna take my problem to the United Nations

G
Well I called my congressman, and he said quote

D
"I'd like to help you son, but you're too young to vote"

G
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a gonna' do

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Cause there ain't no cure for the summertime blues
(repeat last two lines)