

## SUMMERTIME BLUES

Well, 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 a-late  
Sometimes I wonder, what I'm a-gonna do  
But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

Well, my mama and papa told me  
Son, you gotta make some money  
If you wanna use the car to go a-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

### Guitar Solo

I'm gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation  
I'm gonna take my problems to the United Nations  
Well, I called the 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  
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There ain't no cure for the summertime blues