

Gary "u.S." Bonds

"Summer Time Blues"

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Album: Shake, Rattle & Roll [MCA] 1999

Track 12

Well, come on everybody, yep

Well, I'm gonna raise a fuss
I'm-a gonna raise a holler
About-a workin' all summer
Just to try and earn a dollar

Well, Every time I call my baby
Try to get a date
My boss says Uh duh son
You gotta work late

Sometimes I wonder
What I'm-a gonna do
But there ain't no cure
For the summertime blues

Well, my mom and pop told me
Son, you gotta make some money
If you wanna use the car
To go drivin' next Sunday

Well, I didn't go to work
So my pa said I was sick
You can't use the car
'Cause you didn't work a lick

Sometimes I wonder what I'm-a gonna do
'Cause there ain't no cure
For the summertime blues

Gonna take two weeks
Gonna have a fine vacation
I'm gonna take my problem
To the United Nation

Well, I called up my congressman
And he said boy

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

het, het
Oh the summertime blues. yeah.. thank you...

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