

## Gary Allan "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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