

## **Buck Owens**

# **"Summertime Blues"**

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Well, there ain't no cure  
For the summertime blues.

Well, I'm gonna raise a fuss  
And I'm gonna raise a holler  
About workin' all summer  
Just to try to raise a dollar  
Everytime I call my baby  
Just to try to get a date  
My boss says "No, dice, son  
You gotta work late"

Sometime I wonder  
What I'm gonnna do  
There ain't no cure  
For the summertime blues

Well, my mom and pop told me  
Son, you got to make some money  
If you want to use the car  
To go a ridin' next Sunday  
Well, I didn't go to work  
I told my boss I was sick  
Now, "You can't use the car  
'Cause you didn't work a lick"

Sometime I wonder  
What I'm gonnna do  
There ain't no cure  
For the summertime blues

I'm Gonna take two weeks  
Gonna have a fine vacation  
Gonna take my problem  
To the United Nations  
Well, I called my congressman  
He said quote  
"I'd love to help you, son  
But you're too young to vote"

Sometime I wonder  
What I'm gonnna do

There ain't no cure  
For the summertime blues...

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