

## Summertime Blues

Levon Helm

I'm a-gonna raise a fuss, I'm a-gonna raise a holler  
About workin' every summer just to try to make a dollar  
Every time I call my baby to try to get a date  
My boss says; "No dice, son, you gotta work late"  
Sometimes I wonder what I'm-a gonna do  
There ain't no cure for the summertime blues

My mama papa told me; "Boy, you gotta make some money  
If you wanna use the car to go a-ridin' next Sunday"  
Well, I didn't go to work I told the boss I was sick  
He said; "I can't help you, 'cause you didn't get a lick"  
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I'm a taking two weeks gonna have a fine vacation  
And taking all of my problem to the United Nations  
You know I called up my congressman and he said, quote:  
"I'd like to help you, boy, but you're too dumb to vote"  
Sometimes I wonder what I'm-a gonna do  
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