Well, I'm gonna raise a fuss And I'm gonna raise a holler About workin' all summer Just tryin' to earn a dollar Well, I went to my boss Who governs me He said, "No, dice, bud You gotta work late" Sometime I wonder What I'm gonna do There ain't no cure For the summertime blues Well, my mom and papa told me Now you better earn some money If one of you is gonna go Ridin' next Sunday Well, I didn't go to work I told my boss I was sick He said, "You can't use the car 'Cause you didn't work a lick" Sometime I wonder What I'm gonna do There ain't no cure For the summertime blues Gonna save two weeks Gonna have a fine vacation Gonna take my problem To the United Nations Well, I went to my congressman He sent me back a note It said, "I''d like to help you, hon But you're too young to vote" Sometime I wonder What I'm gonna do There ain't no cure For the summertime blues Now there ain't no cure For the summertime blues Now there ain't no cure For the summertime blues