

The Who, Summertime Blues

Well, I'm a-gonna raise a fuss,
I'm a-gonna raise a holler
About a-workin' all summer
Just to try to earn a dollar
But every time I call my baby
Try'na get a date
My boss says, "No dice, son,
You gotta work a-late."
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do
There ain't no cure for this summertime blues

Well, my mom 'n' poppa told me,
"Son, you gotta earn some money
If you wanna use the car
To go ridin' next Sunday."
Well, I didn't go to work,
Told the boss I was sick -
"Now you can't use the car
'Cos you didn't work a lick!"
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do
There ain't no cure for this summertime blues

Well, I'm gonna take two weeks,
Gonna have a fine vacation,
I'm gonna take my problem
To the United Nations.
Well, I called my congress man
and he said - quote -
"I'd like to help ya son
But ya're too young to vote"
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do
There ain't no cure for this summertime blues