

Summertime

It's a summertime
And the livin' is easy
Fish are jumpin'
And the cotton is high

Your dad is rich
And your mum, she's good looking
So hush now little baby
And don't you cry

One of these mornin's
You're gonna rise up singin'
Spread your wings
And you take to the sky

But until that moment
There is nothing gonna harm you
Your mummy and your daddy
Are standin' by

One of these mornin's
You're gonna rise up singin'
Spread your wings
And you take to the sky

But until that moment
There is nothing gonna harm you
Your mummy and your daddy
Are standin' by