Summertime

Billy Stewart

Brrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr...uck
Chuck a-chuck-chuck (huh! yeah!)

A-summertime
And the livin' is easy
Fish are jumpin, don't you know my darling, I said a-right now
And the cotton is high
Like-a like-a like-a you're daddy's rich
And your mommy's good-lookin', yeah
So hush, pretty little baby, don't you cry

One of these, one of these, one of these mornings, darl in'
You're gonna rise, you're gonna rise up singin'
Then you'll spread your little wings, your little wings
And-a take to the ska-da-da-da-dy
Brrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr, until-a that mornin'
There's nothin' gonna harm you, girl
With Mommy and Daddy standing by, yeah

Pretty little darlin', I said, a-right now
Don't let a tear, don't let a tear, don't let a tear
Little darlin', I said, fall a-from your eyes

So hush, pretty baby
Do-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-on't
You-ooo
Brrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr...uck
Chuck a-chuck-chuck

Little darlin' do not let a tear fall-a from your ey-ey-ey-ey-eye
Whoa!

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