

Summertime

Casey Abrams

Summertime and the living is easy
Fish are jumping and the cotton is high
Oh, your daddy is rich and your mama's good-looking
So hush little baby, don't, I said don't you cry

Summertime and the living is easy, easy
The fish are jumping and the cotton is high
Well, your daddy's rich and your ma is good-looking
So hush little baby, don't you cry
I said don't you cry
I said don't you cry
I said don't you cry

Don't you cry
Don't you cry
Don't you cry
Don't you cry
Don't you cry