

Summertime

Fun Boy Three

(Summertime...)

Summertime
And the livin' is easy
Fish are jumpin'
And the cotton is high
Oh, your daddy's rich
And your mom is good lookin'
So hush, little baby
Don't you cry

(Summertime...)

One of these mornings
You're going to rise up singing
And then you'll spread your wings
And you'll take to the sky
Until that morning
There ain't nothing can harm you
So hush, little baby
Don't you cry

(Summertime...)

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(Summertime...)