

Summertime

Herbie Hancock

summertime time time
child the living's easy
fish are jumping out
and the cotton lord
cotton's high lord so high

your daddy's rich
and your ma is so good looking baby
she's looking good now
hush baby baby baby baby baby
no no no no don't you cry
don't you cry

one of these mornings
you're gonna rise rise up singing
you're gonna spread your wings
child and take take to the sky
lord the sky

but until that morning
honey n n nothing's going to harm you now
no no no no no no no no no no no no no no no no
no no no no no no no no no no no no no no no
no no no no no no no no no
don't you cry
cry