

Summertime

Jackie DeShannon

Summertime and the livin' is, it's so, oh, easy
Fish are a-jumpin', whoa oh, the cotton is high
Well, better that your daddy is so, oh rich, your mama's good-
lookin'

So, hush, pretty baby, I don't wanna see you cry

Oh, one of these mornings you will rise up singin'
Then you're gonna spread your wings and take to the sky
But until that mornin' come, there ain't nothin' gonna harm you
Because your daddy and your mama, child, I see them standin' by

--Instrumental Break--

You know your daddy's so rich and your mama, mama's good-
lookin'

So, so hush, pretty baby, I don't wanna see you cry
You've got everything a-goin', goin' for you, baby
I don't wanna see you, I don't wanna see you cry in the summertime