

# Summertime

James Brown

You know, Martha, I'm just so disgusted  
Because Mother Nature didn't intend for the things that are happening  
To happen to us like it's happening  
I don't believe that God intended for us to destroy so many beautiful things  
And take away the beauty that he bestowed upon us  
You're right, James  
But it's a shame the way poverty is on a run, pollution  
All the destructions that's happening  
And the war of the world  
That's right  
When the world began, it wasn't supposed to be this way  
I'm so sure it wasn't  
And I feel that we can find a way together  
You're my beautiful sister and I love you, and this is my sister  
And Martha  
I've been with you for a long time, you've seen me grow up  
I'm a woman  
God bless you

And I just wanna say, summertime  
And the living is easy, yeah  
Ah, the fish are jumpin', yeah  
Not like they used to, yeah yeah  
I don't see the cotton grow very high  
Oh, oh yeah yeah, yeah yeah  
My old daddy ain't rich  
Thank God, my my my mammy is still good lookin', yeah yeah yeah  
Hidden from her roots  
So I wanna tell you out there  
Hush you and you and you, and especially that little baby, yeah yeah yeah  
Don't you cry  
I don't care whether you're white, black, blue or green, yellow, red, purple  
or orange  
Don't you cry, God is gonna make it better, yeah yeah yeah  
So much better, yeah yeah yeah, in the summertime

One of these mornings, you're gonna wind up singin'  
You're gonna spread your wings and take to the skies  
Back to the morning, there ain't nothing can harm you, yeah yeah, yeah yeah  
'Cause your mama and your daddy is standing, standing by

Help me sing, God bless you, God bless you  
That's for you, James  
That's for the people, I love you, sister  
I love you, too  
That's what we all need to do, express the love for your sister and your brother  
That's all what it is

'Cause one of these mornings, yeah, you're gonna rise up singin', yeah yeah  
You're gonna spread your little wings, and take to the sky  
I don't care whether you're white, black, blue or green, yeah yeah yeah yeah  
I believe, I believe if you love your brother, nothing can harm you, yeah  
Ah, 'cause your mama and your daddy is standing, standing by  
Oh, yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Is standing by

Summertime  
Standing by  
Standing by  
Summertime  
Summertime