

Summertime

Molly Johnson

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

Cause one of these mornings
You're gonna rise up singing
And you'll spread your wings
And you'll take to the sky
But till that morning
There's nothing, nothing can harm you
With daddy and mammy standing by.