

Summer Time

Taj Mahal

Summer time
And the living is easy
Fish are jumping, jumping, jumping
And the mallow is high

Your daddy's rich
And your mamma is good-looking
So, won't you hush?
Oh, little baby, don't you cry

One of these mornings
You gonna rise up singing
And spread your wings, your wings
And take to the sky

And you know on that morning
Nothing's gonna harm you
With your mamma and your daddy standing by

One of these mornings
You gonna rise up singing
Spread your wings, your wings
And take to the sky

And don't you know on that morning
Ain't nothing gonna harm you?
With your mamma and your daddy standing by

Summer, summer, summer time
Summer, summer, summer time

Uhm-uhm