

Summertime

The Walker Brothers

Summertime
And the living is easy
Fish are jumping
And the cotton is high

Well, your Daddy's rich
And your Ma is good-looking
So hush, little baby
Don't you cry

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

But until that morning
There ain't nothing gonna harm you
With Daddy and Mammy
Standing by

One of these mornings
You're gonna rise up singing
And I know you'll spread your wings
And you'll take to the sky
Whoah, yeah

Yeah, until that morning
Nothing, no nothing's gonna harm you

With Daddy and Mammy
Standin' by

Summertime
Summer...
Time!
Summertime, summertime