

## Summertime

Willie Nelson

Summertime, and the livin' is easy  
Fish are bitin' and the cotton is high  
Your daddy's rich and your mammy's good looking  
So hush, little baby, don't want you cry

Some of these days you're gonna rise up smiling  
Spread your wings and take to the sky  
Till that time there ain't nothing gonna harm you  
So hush, little baby, don't you cry  
Hush, little baby, don't you cry