

## Summertime

Al Green

Summertime and the living is easy  
Fish are jumping everyday and the cotton is high  
Your dad is so rich babe and your mama mighty good looking yeah  
, yeah  
So hush little baby, yeah and don't you, no, no, no, no  
Please, please don't cry

One of these mornings we're gonna get up, oh yeah  
We're gonna rise up singing, yeah  
We'll spread our wings baby, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
And we'll take to the sky again

But there ain't nothing, nowhere, no, no  
There ain't nothing is gonna harm you, touch you, baby, yeah, y  
eah  
You know why 'cause your daddy and your mommy  
Is gonna be standing by all, all, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

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