

Summertime

Barry Manilow

Summertime and the livin' is easy
Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high
Oh your daddy's rich and your ma is good lookin'
So hush little baby don't you cry

One of these mornin's you're gonna rise up singin'
Then you'll spread your wings and you'll take to the sky
But 'til that mornin' there's nothin' can harm you
With daddy and mammy standin' by

Oh, Summertime

And the livin' is easy

And the livin' is easy

Fish are jumpin'

Fish are jumpin

And the cotton is high

And the cotton is high

Oh your daddy's rich and your ma is good lookin'
So hush little baby don't you cry
Cry, cry