## **Summertime**

## **Caetano Veloso**

Summertime the weather is easy. Fish are jumping out And the cotton is high

Your daddy's rich And your ma is good-looking So hush, pretty baby Don't you cry, don't you cry.

One of these mornings You've got to rise up singing, Then you're spread your wings And you'll take to the sky

But until that morning, That ain't nothing can be and you Please daddy and mammy Standing by