

# Summertime

George Benson

Summertime  
And the living is easy  
Fish are jumpin'  
And the cotton is high

Your mama's rich  
And your daddy's good lookin'  
So hush little baby  
Don't cry

One of these mornin's  
You're gonna rise up singin'  
You're gonna spread your wings  
And fly to the sky

But 'til that moment  
Nothin' can harm you  
With your daddy and mummy  
Standin' by

One of these mornin's  
You're gonna rise up singin'  
You're gonna spread your wings  
And fly to the sky

But until then  
Nothin' can harm you  
With your daddy and mummy  
Standin' by  
With your mum and your dad  
Standin' by