

## Summertime

### Me First and the Gimme Gimmes

Summertime and the living is easy  
Fish are jumping and the cotton is high  
Oh you're daddy's rich and your mom is good looking  
So hush little baby, don't you cry

One of these mornings you gonna rise up singing  
Spread your wings and you'll take the sky  
Until that morning there's a nothing can harm you  
With mommy and daddy standing by

Oh hush little baby, don't you cry  
Hush little baby, don't you cry  
Hush little baby, don't you cry  
Hush little baby, don't you cry