

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