

Summertime

Michael Bolton

Summertime,
And the livin' is easy
Fish are jumpin'
And the cotton is high

Your daddy's rich
And your mamma's so good lookin' baby
So hush my little darling
Don't you cry

One of these mornings
You're gonna wake up singing
You're gonna spread your wings
And take to the sky

But till that morning
Nothing's ever gonna harm you, oh no
With your mama and your daddy standing by

But till that morning
Nothing's ever gonna harm you, oh no
So hush my little darling
Don't you cry

It's summertime
And the livin' is easy
The fish are jumpin', don't you know they're jumpin', baby
And the cotton is high

Your daddy is rich, so rich
And your mamma's so good lookin' baby
Don't you hush my little darling
Don't you cry

It's summertime
Summertime
Summertime
Summertime
Don't you cry
Don't you cry, baby
Don't you cry
Don't you cry, baby
Don't you cry
Summertime
Summertime
Don't you cry