

Summertime

Olivia Newton-John

Summertime and the livin' easy
Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high
Oh your daddy's rich and your ma is good lookin'
So hush, little baby- don't you cry

One of the morning's your goin' to rise up singin'
Then you'll spread your wings and you'll take the sky
But til the morning there is nothing to harm you
With daddy and mamma standin' by