

Summertime

Theresa Sokyrka

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

Oh your daddy's rich
And your mamma's good lookin'
So hush little baby
Don't you cry

One of these mornings
You're going to rise up singing
Then you'll spread your wings
And you'll take to the sky

Oh but till that morning
There aint nothing gonna harm you
No if mommy and daddys standin by yeah

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

Oh your daddy's rich
And your mamma's good lookin'
So hush little baby
Don't you cry

One of these mornings
You're going to rise up singing
Then you'll spread your wings
And you'll take to the sky woah

But till that morning
There aint nothing gonna harm you
No if mommy and daddys standin by