Summertime (George Gershwin / DuBose Heyward

Nick Drake

It's summertime
And the living is easy
Fish are jumping
And the cotton is high
Your daddy is rich
And your mommy's good looking
So hush pretty baby, don't you cryOne of these mornings
You're gonna wake up singing
You're gonna spread your wings
Take to the sky
But till that morning
There's just not a thing that can harm you
With daddy and mommy standing by

Songwriters
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