

Summertime

Me First and The Gimme Gimmes

Summertime and the living is easy
Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high
Oh, you're daddy's rich and your mom is good lookin'
So hush, little baby, don't you cry One of these mornings, you gonna rise up singin'
Spread your wings and you'll take the sky
Until that mornin' there's a nothin' can harm you
With mommy and daddy standin' by, hey 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

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