Summertime

Friends of Dean Martinez

Summertime and the livin' is 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 these mornin's you're gonna rise up singin' Then you'll spread your wings and you'll take to the sky

But 'til that mornin' there's a nothin' can harm you With daddy and mammy standin' by Oh, summertime and the livin' is 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, cry, cry

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