

Summertime (Edit)

Billy Stewart

Brr,uck
Chuck, a-chuck, chuck
Huh, yeahA summertime
And the livin' is easy
Fish are jumpin'
Don't you know my darlin'
I said a-right now
And the cotton is highLike-a, like-a, like-a
You're daddy's rich
And your mommy's
Good-lookin', yeah
So hush, pretty little baby
Don't you cryOne of these, one of these
One of these morning's, darlin'
You're gonna rise
You're gonna rise up singin'Then you'll spread
Your little wings, your little wings
And-a take to the ska-da-da-da-dy
Brr, until-a that mornin'
There's nothin' gonna harm you, girl
With mommy and daddy standin' by, yeahPretty little darlin'
I said, a-right now
Don't let a tear
Don't let a tear, don't let a tear
Little darlin'
I said, fall a-from your eyesSo hush, pretty baby
Don't, youooo
Brr, ruck
Chuck a-chuck-chuck
Little darlin' do not let a tear
Fall-a from your eyeee, whoa

Songwriters

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