Summertime

Al Green

Summertime and the living is easy
Fish are jumping everyday and the cotton is high
Your dad is so rich babe and your mama might good looking, yeah, yeah
So hush little baby, yeah and don't you, no, no, no
Please don't cry

One of these mornings we're gonna get up, oh yeah We're gonna rise up singing, yeah We'll spread our wings baby, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah And we'll take t the sky again

But there ain't nothing, nowhere, no, no
There ain't nothing is gonna harm you, touch you, baby, yeah, yea
You know why cause your daddy and your mommy
Is gonna be standing by all, all, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

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