Summertime

RenÃ©e Olstead

Summertime and the livin' is easy
Fish are jumpin', and the cotton is high
Your Daddy's rich and your Mama is good lookin'
So, hush, little baby don't you cry

One of these mornings you're gonna rise up singin'
You're gonna spread your wings and take to the sky, take to the sky
But until that mornin' there's nothin' that can harm you
With Daddy and Mommy standin' by

Summertime
Yes, it's the time,
I'm talking about summertime
And the livin', summer living,

And the living is so fine
Fish are jumpin',
And the cotton is high
Your Daddy's rich, he's rich,

Your Daddy's filthy rich
And your Mama, hot Mama,
Your Mama's so good lookin'
So, hush, little baby don't you cry

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