

Barry Manilow, Summertime

[Diane:]

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

[Barry:]

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 nothin' can harm you
With daddy and mammy standin' by

[Both:]

Oh, Summertime

[Diane:]

And the livin' is easy

[Barry:]

And the livin' is easy

[Diane:]

Fish are jumpin'

[Barry:]

Fish are jumpin'

[Diane:]

And the cotton is high

[Barry:]

And the cotton is high

[Both:]

Oh your daddy's rich and your ma is good lookin'
So hush little baby don't you cry
Cry, cry