

Greg Kinnear, Summertime

bbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbbb

(crowd laughs)

what are you doing?

I don't know

well do SOMETHING!

alright I got an idea, just go with me

BRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR

chap-chu-wap-wap

HUH!

a SUMERTIMMEEEE

huh!

and the living' is easy

fish are jumpin' but you know my darling

i said it right now and the cotton is high

like it (x2)

your daddy's rich he rich daddy

and your momma's good looking.. yeah

so hush little baby don't you cry

one of these one of these mornings gonna

you're gonna rise you're gonna rise up singin'

Then you'll spread your wings your little wings

and you'll take to the sky

brrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr

but till that morning, that morning baby

there's nothing gonna harm you

hush little baby don't you cry

don't you cry, no

what about it

I said now

no,

up child

say it right now

listen

baby

i don't (x3) want you to die

pretty babygirl

don't let it hear

let it hear

up here

1

momma is going to be here

don't let a tear (x3) fall on your eyes

so hush
pretty baby
don't you

BRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR
chap-chu-wap-wap
HUH!

pretty little baby

don't let any

sing baby

louder I can't hear

everybody can i hear you say

you should never ever let a tear fall from you eye