

Patricia Kaas, Summertime

Summertime
And the livin' is easy
Fish are jumpin'
And the cotton is high

Oh yo' daddy's rich
An' yo' ma is good lookin'
So hush, little baby
Don't you cry

One of these mornin's
You's gonna rise up singin'
Then you'll spread yo' wings
An' you'll take the sky

But till that mornin'
There's ain't nothin' can harm you
With your Daddy an' Mummy
Standin' by
With your Daddy an' Mummy
Don't you cry