

Willie Nelson, Summertime

Summertime and the livin' is easy
fish are bitin' and the cotton is high
Your daddy's rich and your mom is good looking
so hush baby don't want you cry
Some of these days you gona rise up singin'
You'll spread your wings and you'll take the sky
Till that time there's a nothing can harm you
so hush little baby don't you cry
Hush little baby don't you cry