

# 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