Billy Stewart, Summertime

Brrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr...uck
Chuck a-chuck-chuck (huh! yeah!)
A-summertime
And the livin' is easy
Fish are jumpin, don't you know my darling, I said a-right now
And the cotton is high
Like-a like-a like-a you're daddy's rich
And your mommy's good-lookin', yeah
So hush, pretty little baby, don't you cry
One of these, one of these, one of these mornings, darlin'
You're gonna rise, you're gonna rise up singin'
Then you'll spread your little wings, your little wings
And-a take to the ska-da-da-da-dy
Brrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr.... until-a that mornin'
There's nothin' gonna harm you, girl
With Mommy and Daddy standing by, yeah
Pretty little darlin', I said, a-right now
Don't let a tear, don't let a tear, don't let a tear
Little darlin', I said, fall a-from your eyes
So hush, pretty baby
Do-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-on't
You-ooo
Brrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr...uck
Chuck a-chuck-chuck
Little darlin' do not let a tear fall-a from your ey-ey-ey-ey-eye
Whoa!