

# Michael Bolton, Summertime

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

Your daddy's rich  
And your mamma's so good lookin' baby  
So hush my little darling  
Don't you cry

One of these mornings  
You're gonna wake up singing  
You're gonna spread your wings  
And take to the sky

But till that morning  
Nothing's ever gonna harm you, oh no  
With your mama and your daddy standing by

But till that morning  
Nothing's ever gonna harm you, oh no  
So hush my little darling  
Don't you cry

It's summertime  
And the livin' is easy  
The fish are jumpin', don't you know they're jumpin', baby  
And the cotton is high

Your daddy is rich, so rich  
And your mamma's so good lookin' baby  
Don't you hush my little darling  
Don't you cry

It's summertime  
Summertime  
Summertime  
Summertime  
Don't you cry  
Don't you cry, baby  
Don't you cry  
Don't you cry, baby  
Don't you cry  
Summertime  
Summertime  
Don't you cry