

Skeeter Davis, Summertime

(Summertime summertime summertime summertime)
Summertime and the livin' is easy fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high
Your daddy's rich and your mama's good lookin' so hush little baby don't you cry
(Summertime summertime summertime summertime)
One of those mornin's you goin' to rise up singin'
Then you'll spread your wings and you'll take the sky
But till that mornin' there's a nothing can harm you
With daddy and mama standing by
(Summertime summertime summertime summertime)