Summertime

Patricia Kaas

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

Oh yo' daddy's rich An' yo' ma is good lookin' So hush, little baby Don't you cry

One of these mornin's You's gonna rise up singin'

Then you'll spread yo' wings An' you'll take the sky

But till that mornin' There's ain't nothin' can harm you With your Daddy an' Mummy Standin' by With your Daddy an' Mummy Don't you cry