

Summertime

Fantasia

Ooooooo
oooooo
Summertime
when the livin' is easy
fish are jumpin'
and the catson is high
You're daddy's rich
and your mom is good lookin'
so hush little baby
don't you cry
One of these mornings
you're gonna rise up singing
then you spread your wings
and fly to the sky
But till the mornin'
there's nothing can harm you
with mama and daddy
standing by
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you're gonna rise up singing
then you spread your wings
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But till the morning
there's nothing can harm you
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>