

# Lana Del Rey, Summertime The Gershwin Version

Summertime  
And the livin is easy  
Fish are jumping  
And the cotton  
The cotton is high

You're daddy  
He's rich  
And your ma she is good lookin'

So hush  
Little baby  
Don't you cry

One of these mornin's  
You're gonna rise up singin'  
You're gonna spread your wings  
And take...  
Take to the sky

Until the mornin  
And i nothing can harm you

With daddy and mammy  
Standing by  
Standing by  
Standing by  
Standing by