

# The Doors, Summertime

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

Your momma's rich, yeah  
Your daddy's good lookin', yeah  
Hush little baby  
Whoa, don't you cry  
Don't you cry, yeah  
Don't you cry  
Don't you cry  
Don't you cry  
Don't you cry, yeah  
Please don't cry

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

Your momma's rich, oh yeah  
And your daddy's good lookin', ohh  
Hush little baby  
Don't you cry

Alright, now let's get real quiet, now  
Let's get real quiet  
Real quiet  
Let's get real soft  
Let's get real soft  
Let's get real soft  
Real soft  
Let's get real soft  
Real soft  
Let's get real soft  
Let's get real soft  
Let's get soft  
Let's get soft  
Let's get soft  
Let's get soft

Let's get real soft  
And let's get real slow  
Now come on, cool it, cool it  
Get way down  
Way down, mama  
Way down  
Way down  
Way down  
Way down  
Way down  
Go down  
Go down  
Go down