

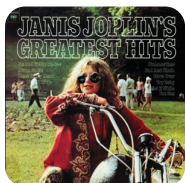
Summertime – Janis Joplin

Summertime, time, time,
Child, the living's easy
Fish are jumping out
And the cotton, Lord,
Cotton's high, Lord, so high

Your daddy's rich
And your ma is so good-looking, baby
She's looking good now,
Hush, baby, baby, baby, baby, baby,
No, no, no, no, don't you cry
Don't you cry!

One of these mornings
You're gonna rise, rise up singing,
You're gonna spread your wings,
Child, and take, take to the sky,
Lord, the sky

But until that morning
Honey, n-n-nothing's going to harm you now,
No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no,
No, no, no
No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no,
No, no, no
No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no,
Don't you cry,
Cry



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych