I've got sunshine on a cloudy day.

When it's cold outside I've got the month of May.

I guess you say what can make me feel this way?

My girl. (My girl, my girl)

Talking 'bout my girl.

I've got so much honey the bees envy me.

I've got a sweeter song than the birds in the trees.

I guess you say what can make me feel this way?

My girl.

(My girl, my girl)

Talking 'bout my girl.

[BREAK]

Hey hey hey. Hey hey hey

I don't need no money, fortune or fame.
I've got all the riches one man can claim.
I guess you say what can make me feel this way?
My girl.
(My girl, my girl)
Talking 'bout my girl.

Talking 'bout my girl. (I've got sunshine on a cloudy day)
My girl. (I've even got the month of May)
Talking 'bout my girl. (I've got sunshine on a cloudy day)
My girl.

Talking 'bout my girl.

