

My Girl

The Mamas & The Papas

I've got sunshine on a cloudy day
And when it's cold outside
I've got the month of May
I guess you'd say
What can make me feel this way
My girl
I'm talkin' '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'd say
What can make me feel this way
My girl
I'm talkin' 'bout my girl I don't need no money, fortune or fame
I've got all the riches baby
That one man can claim
I guess you'd say
What can make me feel this way
My girl (my girl, my girl)
Talkin' 'bout my girl (my girl) I've got so much honey the bees envy me
I've got a sweeter song
Than the birds in the trees
Don't need no fortune, no money or fame

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>