

My Girl

Westlife

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 about 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
Well, I guess you say, what can make me feel this way, my girl?
My girl, my girl, talking about my girl, my girl
Hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey
Ooh yeah, I don't need no money, fortune or fame
I got all the riches, baby, one man can claim
Well I guess you say, what can make me feel this way, my girl
My girl, my girl talking about my girl, my girl
Talking about my girl
I've got sunshine on a cloudy day with my girl
I've even got the month of May with my girl
Talking about, talking about, talking about my girl
Talking about my girl, that's all I can talk about is my girl

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