

# Westlife

## "My Girl"

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Bryan:

I've got sunshine on a cloudy day,  
When it's cold outside,  
I've got the month on May.

All:

I guess you'd say,  
What can make me feel this way.

Bryan:

My girl, [My girl, my girl,]  
Talking about my girl.  
[My girl,]

Shane:

I've got so much honey,  
The bees envy me,  
I've got a sweeter song,  
Than the birds in the trees.  
Well...

All:

I guess you'd say,  
What can make me feel this way.

Shane:

My girl, [My girl, my girl,]  
Talking about my girl, [My girl,]  
Ooohhh.

All:

Hey, hey, hey,  
Hey, hey, hey.

Mark:

Ohh yeah,  
I don't need no money,  
Fortune or fame,  
I've got all the riches baby,  
One man can claim.  
Well...

All:  
I guess you'd say,  
What can make me feel this way.

Mark:  
My girl, [My girl, my girl,]  
Talking about my girl.  
[My girl, talking about my girl,]

Bryan:  
I've got sunshine on a cloudy day,  
With my girl.

Mark:  
I've even got the month of May,  
With my girl.

Bryan:  
Talking about,  
Talking about,  
Talking about my girl,  
Whooooo,  
My girl,

Mark:  
That's all I can talk about...

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