

The Mamas & The Papas

"My Girl"

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I've got sunshine on a cloudy day
And when it's cold outside, I've got the month of May
I guess you'll say, what can make me feel this way?
My girl, I'm 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'll say, what can make me feel this way?
My girl, I'm talking 'bout my girl

I don't need money, fortune, or fame
I got all the riches, baby, that one man can claim
I guess you'll say, what can make me feel this way?
My girl, talking 'bout my girl
(My girl, my girl)

Got so much honey, bees envy me
I got a sweeter song than the birds in the trees
Don't need no fortune, no money or fame
But when I got my girl

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