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I've got sunshine on a cloudy day
When it's cold outside I've got the month of May
Well I guess you'd say
What can make me feel this way?
I'm talkin' 'bout my guy
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'd say
What can make me feel this way?
My guy
I'm talkin' 'bout my guy
Hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey
Ooooh
I don't need no money, fortune or fame
I've got all the riches, baby, that one man can claim, oh oh
I guess you'd say
What can make me feel this way?
My guy
I'm talkin' 'bout my guy
I've got sunshine on a rainy day
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I've even got the month of May