

My Girl

Rockapella

I've got sunshine on a cloudy day
When it's cold outside, I got the month of May
Wee, I guess you'll say what can make me feel this way
But my girl, talking about my girl, my girl

I've got so much honey, the bees envy me
I've got a sweeter song, baby, than any bird in the trees
Well, I guess you'll say what can make me feel this way
But my girl, talking about my girl, my girl