I've got sunshine
On a cloudy day
And when its cold outside girl
I've got the month of May
Oh, I guess you'd say
What can make me feel this way
My girl, (my girl my girl) talkin' 'bout my girl
My girl

I've got so much honey
The bees envy me
I've got a sweeter song baby
Than the birds in the trees
Well, I guess you'd say
What can make me feel this way
My girl, (my girl my girl) talkin' 'bout my girl
My girl oooaaa

Hey, hey, hey, Hey, hey, hey

I don't need no money
Fortune or fame
I've got all the riches baby
One man can claim
Well, I guess you'd say
What can make me feel this way
My girl (my girl my girl) talkin' bout my girl
My girl talkin' 'bout my girl
On a cloudy day with my girl
I've even got the month of May with my girl
Talkin' 'bout, talkin' 'bout my girl
Talkin' 'bout my girl...