## **My Girl**

My girl's mad at me, I didn't wanna go see the film tonight. I found it hard to say, She thought I had enough of her. Why can't she see, She's lovely to me? But I'd like to stay in and watch TV On my own, every now and then.

My girl's mad at me, Been on the telephone for an hour. We hardly said a word, I tried and tried but I could not be heard. Why can't I explain? Why do I feel this pain? Cause everything I say she doesn't understand, She doesn't realize, she takes it all the wrong way.

My girl's mad at me, We argued just the other night. I thought we'd got it straight, We talked and talked until it was light. I thought we'd agreed. I thought we'd talked it out. Now when I try to speak she says that I don't care, She says I'm unaware and now she says I'm weak.