

# The Mamas & The Papas, My Girl

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 talkin' 'bout my girl

I've got so much honey, the bees envy me  
I've got a sweeter song than the birds in the tree

I guess you'll say  
What can make me feel this way?  
My girl, I'm talkin' 'bout my girl

Hey, hey, hey  
Hey, hey, hey

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, talkin' 'bout my girl

Got so much honey, the bees envy me  
I got a sweeter song than the birds in the tree

Don't need no fortune, no money or fame  
'Cause when I got my girl, I've got all the riches one man can claim  
Talkin' 'bout my girl, yeah my girl