

Westlife, My Girl

Bryan:
I've got sunshine on a cloudy day,
When it's cold outside,
I've got the month on May.

All:
I guess you say,
What can make me feel this way.

Bryan:
My girl,
My girl,
Talking about my girl.

Shane:
I've got so much honey,
The bees envy me,
I've got a sweeter song,
Than the birds in the trees.

All:
Well, I guess you say,
What can make me feel this way.

Shane:
My girl,
Talking about my girl.

All:
Hey, hey, hey,
Hey, hey, hey,
Ohh yeah.

Mark:
I don't need no money,
Fortune or fame,
I've got all the riches baby,
One man can claim.

All:
Well, I guess you say,
What can make me feel this way.

Mark:
My girl,
Talking about my girl.

All:
I've got sunshine on a cloudy day,
With my girl,
I even got the month of may,
My girl,
Talking about my girl,
Talking about,
Talking about,
My girl,
My girl