

# 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