

# Otis Redding, My Girl

I've got sunshine on a cloudy day  
And it's cold outside, I've got the month of May  
I guess you'd say  
What can make, ooh, me feel this way?  
It's my girl  
Talkin' 'bout my girl

I've got so much loving, the bees envy me  
I've got a sweeter song that I can sing, than the birds in the trees  
I guess you will say  
Ooh, what can make me feel this way?  
It's my girl  
Talkin' 'bout my girl, ooh

Hey hey hey  
Hey hey hey  
Ooooh, yeah

I don't need no money, all I need is my fame  
I've got all the riches baby one big man can claim  
I guess you'd say  
Ooh, "What can make you feel this way?"  
My girl  
Talkin' 'bout my girl

I've got sunshine on a cloudy day with my girl  
I've even got the month of May with my, my, my girl  
Talkin' 'bout, talkin' 'bout, talkin' 'bout