

The Four Tops, My Girl

I've got sunshine, on a cloudy day
When its cold outside, I've got the month of May

I guess you say; What can make me feel this way
My girl (My girl, My girl)
Talking about my girl (My girl)

Ive got so much honey
The bees and the
Ive got the sweetest heart
then the birds in the trees

I guess you say; What can make me feel this way
My girl (My girl, My girl)
Talking about my girl (My girl)

Yea
I dont need no warning or jimp off paint
And Ive got richest babe
One man can play

Well
I guess you say; What can make me feel this way
My girl (My girl, My girl)
Talking about my girl (My girl)