

The Lovin' Spoonful, My Gal

My Gal

VERSE:

Well, a rich gal will drink good pineapple juice
And a poor gal will do quite the same.
Yeah, but my gal she drinkin' old shoe polish
You know she'd get drunk just the same

CHORUS:

I will be there in the mornin' if I live
I will be there in the mornin'
If I don't get killed
Yes and, if I never no more
See you again, I simply
Sure do remember me

VERSE:

Well, a rich gal loves to party, she loves to carry on
And a poor gal will do quite the same
Yeah, but my gal is satisfied just to be with me
You know she loves me just the same

□□□□□□(BREAK)

VERSE:

Now a rich gal will kick you. She'll bop you with a stick
And a poor gal would do quite the same.
Heh, but my gal ll get rusty razors and run you all over town
You know she'll catch up with you just the same

CHORUS:

I will be there in the mornin' if I live
I will be there in the mornin'
If I don't get killed
Yes and, if I never no more
See you again I simply
Sure do remember me

Well, and if I never no more
See you again I simply
Sure do remember me