

# My Gal Sal

**Bobby Darin**

They called her frivolous Sal  
A peculiar sort of a gal  
With a heart that was mellow  
An all 'round good fellow  
Was my old pal

Your troubles, sorrow and cares  
She was always willing to share  
A wild sort of devil  
Dead on the level  
Was my gal Sal

They called her frivolous Sal  
A very very strange peculiar sort of a gal  
With a heart that was mellow  
An all 'round good fellow  
Was my old pal

Talk about your troubles, sorrow and cares  
She was always willing to share  
A wild sort of devil  
But dead on the level  
Was my gal Sal