

Service

"Love Grows"

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She ain't got no money, clothes are kinda funny
Hair is kinda wild and free
Oh, but love grows where my Rosemary goes
And nobody knows like me

She talks kinda lazy, people say she's crazy
And her life's a mystery
Oh, but Love grows where my Rosemary goes
And nobody knows like me

There's something about her hand holding mine
It's a feeling that's fine, and I just gotta say
She's really got a magical spell, and it's working so well
I can't stay away

I'm a lucky fella, I've just got to tell her
That I love her endlessly
Because love grows where my Rosemary goes
And nobody knows like me

There's something about her hand holding mine
It's a feeling that's fine, and I just gotta say
She's really got a magical spell, it's working so well
I can't stay away, hey

I'm a lucky fella, I've just got to tell her
That I love her endlessly
Because love grows where my Rosemary goes
And nobody knows like me

Love Grows where my Rosemary goes
And nobody knows like me
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And nobody knows like me
Because love Grows where my Rosemary goes
And nobody knows like me

