

Edison Lighthouse "Love Grows"

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She ain't got no money
Her clothes are kinda funny
Her hair is kinda wild and free

Oh but love grows
Where my Rosemary goes
And nobody knows like me

She talks kinda lazy
And people say she, 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
That I can't get away

I'm a lucky fella
And 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
And it's working so well
That I can't get away

I'm a lucky fella
And I've just got to tell her
That I love her endlessly

Because love grows
Where my Rosemary goes
And nobody knows like me

It keeps growing every place she's been
And nobody knows like me
If you've met her, you'll never forget her

And nobody knows like me
Believe it when you've seen it
Nobody knows like me

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