

Freedy Johnston

"Love Grows (Where My Rosemary Goes)"

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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
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 so fine that 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
Oh 'cause love grows where my Rosemary goes
And nobody knows like me

Yeah I'm a lucky fella and I've just got to tell her
That I love her endlessly
Oh 'cause love grows where my Rosemary goes
And nobody knows like me
(Love grows where Rosemary goes)

Like me
(Love grows where Rosemary goes)
Like me
(Love grows where Rosemary goes)

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