Lighthouse Edison "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
And 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 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 :|| Love Grows where my Rosemary goes And nobody knows like me...

Fadeout:

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

La la la- believe it when you've seen it Nobody knows like me

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