## Various Artists "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'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, 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, 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 Love grows where my Rosemary goes And nobody knows like me

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