

## Love Grows (where My Rosemary Goes)

Freedy Johnston

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 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 just gotta 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 just gotta tell her  
That I love her endlessly  
Oh, cause love grows where my Rosemary goes  
And nobody knows like me