

# Love Grows

Izabella Scorupco

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 meShe 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 meThere'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 awayI'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 meThere'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 awayI'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 meFadeout:  
It keeps growing every place she's been  
And nobody knows like meIf you've met her, you'll never forget her  
And nobody knows like meLa la la- believe it when you've seen it  
Nobody knows like me

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