## **Love Grows**

## **Lighthouse Edison**

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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