

LOVE GROWS (WHERE MY ROSEMARY GOES)

A  
She ain't got no money Clothes are kind of funny

D  
Hair is kind of wild and free

CHORUS:

Oh, but love grows where my Rosemary goes  
And nobody knows like me

A  
She talks kind of lazy People say she's crazy

D  
And her love's a mystery

CHORUS 2X

BRIDGE:

There's somethin' about her hand holdin' mine  
It's a feelin' that's fine  
And I just gotta say  
She's really got a magical spell  
And it's workin' so well  
That I can't get away

A  
I'm a lucky fella And I just gotta tell her

D  
That I love her endlessly

CHORUS 2X