

# LOVE GROWS (WHERE MY ROSEMARIE GOES)

#147

Music and Lyrics Tony Macauley, Barry Mason

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  
And 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, hey!  
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 got to tell her  
That I love her endlessly

Because love grows where my Rosemary goes  
And nobody knows like me

**[BREAK]**

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