

Love Grows (Like My Rosemary Knows)

by Edison Lighthouse

[C] She aint got no money, her clothes are kinda funny her
[Am] hair is kinda wild and [F] free
oh but [C] love [Am] grows where my [F] Rosemary [C] goes
and [F] nobody [Dm] knows like [G7] me

[C] She talks kinda lazy, people say she's crazy
[Am] and her life's a [F] mystery
oh but [C] love [Am] grows where my [F] Rosemary [C] goes
and [F] nobody [Dm] knows like [C] me

There's [F] something about her hand holding [C] mine,
it's a feeling that's [Dm] fine and I just gotta [C] say, Hey!
She's [F] really got a magical [C] spell and it's working so [D7] well
and I can't get [G7] away

[C] I'm a lucky fella and I just gotta tell her
[Am] that I love her endless-[F]-ly
because [C] love [Am] grows where my [F] Rosemary [C] goes
and [F] nobody [Dm] knows like [C] me

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