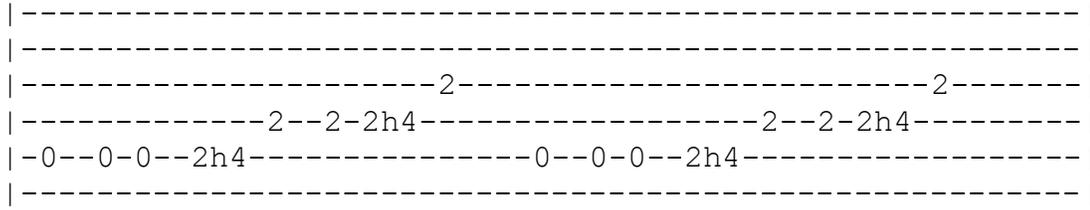


Love Grows (Where My Rosemary Goes)
Edison Lighthouse



A
She ain't got no money - Her clothes are kinda funny

D
Her hair is kinda wild and free

A Dbm Gbm A
Oh, but love grows where my Rosemary goes
D E7
And nobody knows like me

A
She's talks kinda lazy - People say she's crazy

D
And her life's a mystery

A Dbm Gbm A
Oh, for love grows where my Rosemary goes
D E7 A
And nobody knows --- like me

D E A
Something about her hand holding mine

Gbm D
It's a feeling that's fine

E A A7
And I just gotta say - Hey!

D E A
She's really gotta magical spell

Gb B7
And it's working so well

E7
And I can't get away

A

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

D

That I love her endlessly

A Dbm

Gbm A

Because love grows where my Rosemary goes

D

E7

A

And nobody knows --- like me

[A Dbm Gbm A D E7 A]

D

E

A

Something about her hand holding mine

Gbm

D

It's a feeling that's fine

E

A

A7

And I just gotta say - Hey!

D

E

A

She's really gotta magical spell

Gb

B7

And it's working so well

E7

F7

And I can't get away-ay ---

Bb

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

D#

That I love her endlessly

Bb Dm

Gm Bb

Because love grows where my Rosemary goes

D#

F7

Bb

And nobody knows --- like me

[Bb Dm Gb Bb D# F7 Bb]

It gets going every place she's been movin' - nobody knows like me

You could never, never forget her and nobody knows like me

[FADE TO END]