

# American Juniors, Love Grows-Morgan Burke

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 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  
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've just got to tell her  
That I love her endlessly  
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  
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've just got to tell her  
That I love her endlessly

||:Oh..But Love grows where my Rosemary goes  
And nobody knows like me :||  
Love Grows where my Rosemary goes  
And nobody knows like me...

Fadeout:  
It keeps growing every place she's been  
And nobody knows like me

If you've met her, you'll never forget her  
And nobody knows like me

La la la- believe it when you've seen it  
Nobody knows like me