Ooh La La Rod Stewart

D Em7

Poor old granddad, I laughed at all his words

D Em7

I thought he was a bitter man, he spoke of women s ways

D Em7

They 11 trap you, and they 11 use you, and before you even know

D Em7

For love is blind and your far to kind, don t ever let it show

D Em7 G

I wish that I knew what I know now, when I was younger

D Em7 G

I wish that I knew what I know now, when I was stronger

D Em7

The Can Can s such a pretty show, they ll steal your heart away

D Em7

But backstage s back on earth again, the dressing rooms are great

D Em7

They ll come on strong and it ain t to long, before they make you feel a man

D Em7

But love is blind and you soon will find, your just a boy again

D Em7 G

I wish that I knew what I know now, when I was younger

D Em7 G

I wish that I knew what I know now, when I was stronger

D Em7

When you want her lips, you get her cheek, makes you wonder where you are

D Em7

If you want some more, and she s fast asleep, leaves you twinklin with the stars

D Em7

Poor young grandson, there s nothing I can say

D Em7

You ll have to learn just like me, and that s the hardest way

D Em7 G

I wish that I knew what I know now, when I was younger

D Em7 G

I wish that I knew what I know now, when I was stronger

D Em7

Oh la la, oh la la ya ya ya

D Em7

Oh la la, oh la la ya ya ya