

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 ll trap you, and they ll 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