

Ooh La La In La  
Slade

[Verse]

**Bm**                      **Em**  
Whiplash in the dead of night,  
**A**                      **D**  
Down on Sunset dynamite,  
**G**                      **Em**                      **A**  
Blinding lights on the Marquee shining bright.

There s George on his knees again,  
On the town with Miss Zimmerman,  
Alert the media and then my friend.

[Chorus]

**Dm**                      **Gm**                      **C**                      **F**  
Ooh la la in L.A., Ooh la la in the U.S.A.  
**Bb**                      **Gm**                      **A**  
One night stands with a one night band is this

Ooh la la in L.A., Ooh la la in the U.S.A.  
Making out every turned on a hit and miss.

[Verse]

You see the food and you feel the force,  
B.L.T. and there ain t no sauce,  
You get enough to feed a horse that s true.

Down at Barney s playing pool,  
Minnesota Fats is ultra cool,  
A load of balls make you look a fool then you.

[Chorus]

**Dm**                      **Gm**                      **C**                      **F**  
Ooh la la in L.A., Ooh la la in the U.S.A.  
**Bb**                      **Gm**                      **A**  
One night stands with a one night band is this

Ooh la la in L.A., Ooh la la in the U.S.A.  
Making out every turned on a hit and miss.

[Verse]

Runaway on the radio,  
A powerplay every hour or so,  
A never ending red eyed T.V. show.

[Chorus]

**Dm**                    **Gm**                    **C**                    **F**  
Ooh la la in L.A., Ooh la la in the U.S.A.  
**Bb**                                    **Gm**                                    **A**  
One night stands with a one night band is this

Ooh la la in L.A., Ooh la la in the U.S.A.  
Making out every turned on a hit and miss.