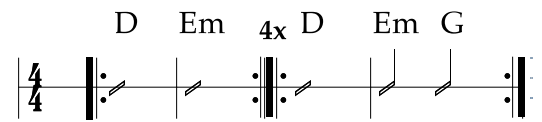


Ooh, La, La

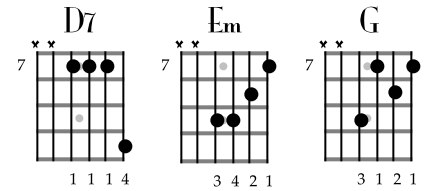
The Faces

D
 Poor old Granddad I laughed at all his words
 D Em
 I thought he was a bitter man He spoke of women's ways
 D Em
 They'll trap you, then they use you Before you even know
 D Em
 For love is blind and you're far too kind Don't ever let it show

Verse Chorus



D Em G
 I wish that I knew all I know now When I was younger
 D Em G
 I wish that I knew all I know now When I was stronger



D Em
 The Can Can's such a pretty show They'll steal your heart away
 D Em
 But backstage, back on earth again The dressing rooms are great
 D Em
 They come on strong and it ain't too long Before they make you feel a man
 D Em
 But love is blind and you soon will find You're just a boy again

CHORUS

D Em
 When you want her lips, you get a cheek Makes you wonder where you are
 D Em
 If you want some more and she's fast asleep Leaves you twinkling with the stars.
 D Em
 Poor young grandson, there's nothing I can say
 D Em
 You'll have to learn, just like me And that's the hardest way
 D Em D Em
 Ooh La La, Ooh La La La La La

CHORUS

