

Ooh La La - The Faces

Intro + Verse 1

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

D | D | Em7 | Em7 :||

Chorus

I wish that I knew all I know now, when I was younger
I wish that I knew all I know now, when I was stronger.

D | D | Em7 | G :||

Verse 2

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

D | D | Em7 | Em7 :||

Chorus (same as above)

D | D | Em7 | G :||

Verse 3

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

D | D | Em7 | Em7 :||

Chorus (same as above) - x2

D | D | Em7 | G :|| x4

Jam

... end on D