

Rod Stewart - Ooh La La

Tom: D n 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, and they'll use you, and before you even For love is blind and your far to kind, don't ever let it show Em G I wish that I knew what I know now, when I was younger Em G I wish that I knew what I know now, when I was stronger Em The Can Can's such a pretty show, they'll steal your heart awav D But backstage's back on earth again, the dressing rooms are great They'll come on strong and it ain't to long, before they make you feel a man Em

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

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

D

If you want some more, and she's fast asleep, leaves you twinklin' 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

D Em
Oh la la, oh la la ya ya ya
D Em
Oh la la, oh la la ya ya ya

Acordes

