

# Ooh La La

## Counting Crows

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,  
Before you even know,  
For love is blind and you're far too kind,  
Hey boy, don't ever let it show.

I wish that I knew what I know now,  
When I was younger,  
I wish that I knew what I know now,  
When I was stronger.

The can-can's such a pretty show,  
They will steal your heart away,  
But backstage back on earth again,  
All them dressing rooms are grey.

They come on strong and it ain't too long,  
Boy they make you feel a man,  
But love is blind and you soon will find,  
You're just a boy again.

And I said,  
I wish that I knew what I know now,  
When I was younger,  
I wish that I knew what I know now,  
When I was stronger.

When you want her lips, you get her cheek,  
Makes you wonder where you are,  
If you want some more and she's fast asleep,  
Leaves you twinkling with the stars.

And I said, 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, yeah, yeah, yeah,  
I said ooh la la.

I said,  
I wish that I knew what I know now,  
When I was younger,  
I wish that I knew what I know now,  
When I was stronger.

Said, I wish that I knew what I know now,  
When I was younger,  
Said, I wish that I knew what I know now,

Ooh la la, ooh la la, yeah, yeah, yeah,  
Oh come on ooh la la, ooh la la, oh now ooh la la,  
Yeah, yeah ooh la la, oh ooh la la.

Everybody sing, I said,  
I wish that I knew what I know now,  
When I was younger,  
I wish that I knew what I know now,  
When I was stronger.

Said, I wish that I knew what I know now,  
When I was younger,  
I wish that I knew what I know now,  
When I was stronger.

Ooh la la, oh.