

# Ooh La La

## The Weeks

Poor old Grandad  
Laughed at all his words  
Thought he was a bitter man  
He spoke of women's ways  
"They trap you, use you  
Before you even know  
Love is blind, you're far too kind  
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

Can-can such a pretty show  
Steal your heart away  
But backstage back on Earth again  
The dressing rooms are gray  
They come on strong but it ain't too long  
They make you feel a man  
Use you and soon you'll find  
You're just a boy again

Wish that I knew what I know now  
When I was younger  
Wish that I knew what I know now  
When I was stronger

When you want a kiss, you get her cheek  
Makes you wonder where you are  
If you want some more but she's fast asleep  
And she's twinkling with the stars  
Poor old grandson, there's nothing I can say  
You'll have to learn, just like me  
And that's the hardest way

Wish that I knew what I know now  
When I was younger  
Wish that I knew what I know now  
When I was stronger  
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-la-la