

# The Corrs, Ooh La La

Poor old Grandad 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  
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 such a pretty show  
Will steal your heart away  
But backstage back on earth again  
The dressing rooms are grey  
They come on strong and it ain't too long  
For they make you feel a man  
But love is blind and you soon will find  
You're just a boy again (joana)

When you want her lips, you get her cheek  
Makes you wonder where you are  
If you want some more then 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

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