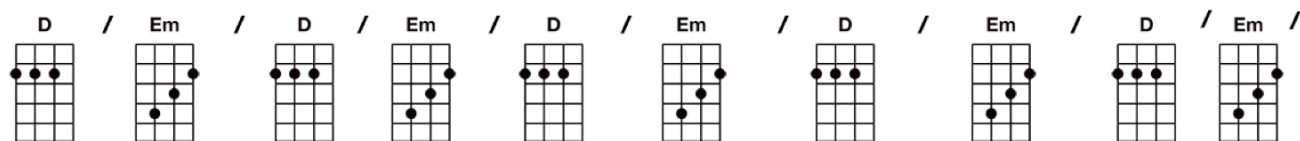
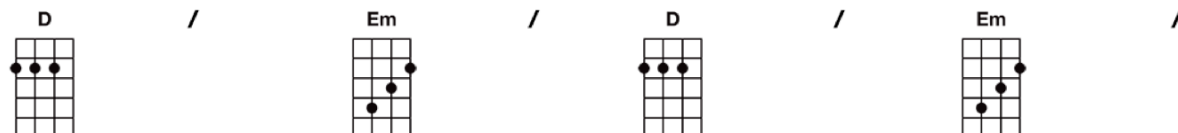


Ooh La La - Faces

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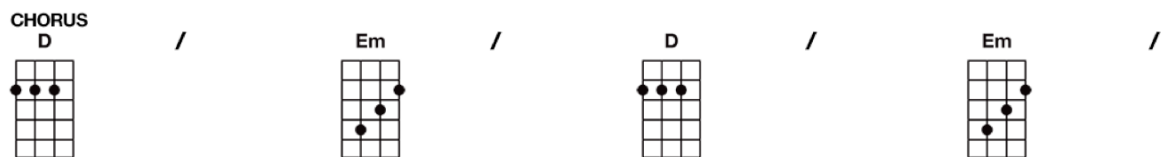
Intro



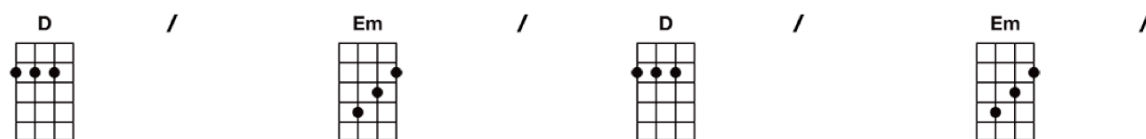
Poor old Granddad, I laughed at all his words; I thought he was a bitter man - he spoke of women's ways



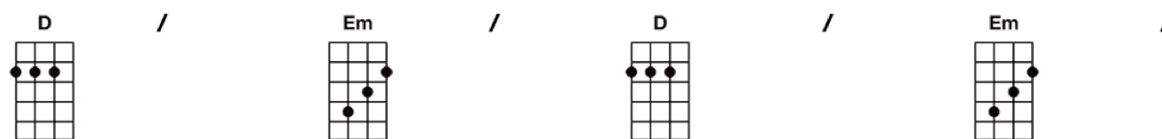
They trap you, then they use you, before you even know. But love is blind and you're far too kind, don't ever let it show



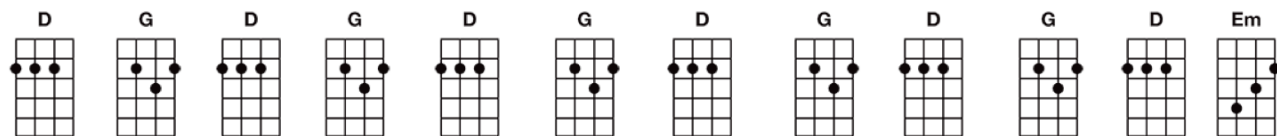
I wish that I knew what I know now, when I was younger. I wish that I knew what I know now, when I was stronger.



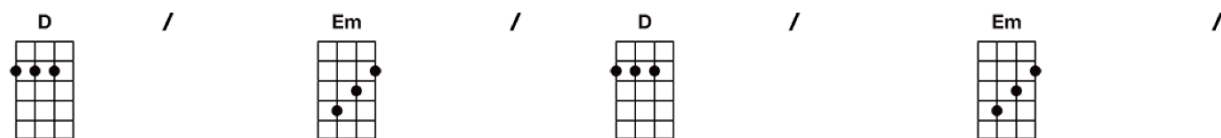
The can-can's such a pretty show, will steal your heart away. But backstage back on Earth again,
the dressing rooms are grey



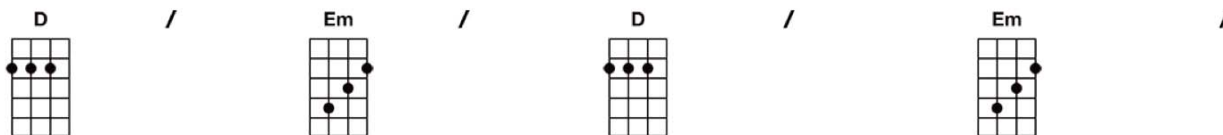
They come on strong, and it ain't too long, for they make you feel a man. But love is blind, and you soon will find,
you're just a boy again



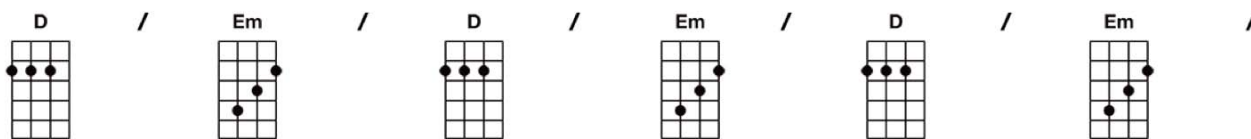
Instrumental



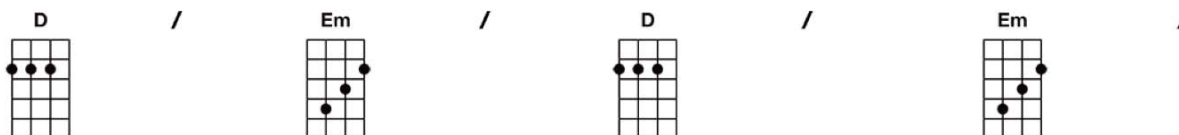
When you want her lips, you get her cheek; makes you wonder where you are. If you want some more,
then she's fast asleep, leaves you twinkling with the stars



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, ooh la la, la la, yeah



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
(repeat and fade)

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