## **Ooh La La**

## The Rubettes

Ooh la la ooh la la la Ooh la la ooh la la la Ooh la la ooh la la la

My baby She gives me lovin' like a good girl shou'd She always treats me like a sweet thing wou'd She's got groovy lips that's what she has My honey she's always happy being by my side I'm contemplating having her my bride She's got great big tits that's what she has Yes when it comes down to lovin' anything goes

And ev'ryone knows it I swear now For she has a thing about shedding her clothes It makes her sing out in a strange style she sing

Ooh la la I really love ya baby Ooh la la say you'll be mine I love ya I really love ya honey Ooh la la ooh la la la la

I took her to see my ma an pa and they said Soon why she's the one ? Later on They went to bed and pa said Don't be late, son (we won't be long)

Soon we got started to havin' some fun I kissed her just to keep her quiet But she started burning and turning it on And she started causing a riot and she say And she went

Ooh la la I really love ya baby Ooh la la say you'll be mine I love ya I really love ya honey Ooh la la ooh la la la la.

I heard my parents footsteps Coming down the stairs to see what All the noise was about. So I rolled over to the old piano and I Said "Ma We've been playing the blues".

My mother gave me a Knowing glance and she said "Son Is that how you play it with Your trousers round your shoes ?"

So they sat with us for a short while just to learn The words to the song I'd been singing And then they retired to their rooms with a smile And now the whole house is a-ringing Ooh la la I really love ya baby Ooh la la say you'll be mine I love ya I really love ya honey Ooh la la ooh la la la la. Rn with any silver spoon