

# Ooh La La

## The Ditty Bops

What among the lovers  
What twang of temptation  
What brought the house down  
Strange sleepwalkers on the block  
Unfamiliar writing on the ceiling  
When she looks up Momma buried pop atop the roof where he slept  
One leg on each side of pointed shingles  
Latest tests prove that she's happier with more  
The oyster is open for any to pearl Still she's got three different lullabies to sing  
These fruited images are delicacies Was it the fighting was it the fist  
Was it adventure with a jealous twist  
Was it desire for another's kiss  
What brought the house down Turmoil and passion such wondrous things  
What they called Summer lovers happening in Spring  
Who's dreaming of who tonight  
Who'll be walking by your side  
At the dawning's first light Do all he can to save a soon to be dead past  
Give it all up to find a new way that will last Was she wrong to hold his heart another person's hand  
The grass is always greener 'til it's covered up with sand  
Was it other things  
Fate, felicity  
What rousing temptation She knew that love could swell without barricades  
Standards must be broken even these  
Now she has three different lullabies to sing  
These fruited images lead her to sleep Was it the fighting was it the fist  
Was it adventure with a jealous twist  
Was it desire for another's kiss  
What brought the house down

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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