

Shania Twain - That don't impress me much

Tom: G

1. I've known a few guys who thought they were pretty smart,
but you've got being right down to an art.
You think you're a genius, you drive me up the wall,
you're a regular original, a know-it-all.
Oh-oo-oh, you think you're special,
oh-oo-oh, you think you're something else !

G -D-G
Okay, so you're a rocket scientist - that don't impress me much.

So you got the brain, but have you got the touch?
Now, don't get me wrong, yeah, I think you're alright,
but that won't keep me warm in the middle of the night - - -
that don't impress me much.

2. I never knew a guy who carried a mirror in his pocket,
and a comb up his sleeve - just in case.
And all that extra hold gel in your hair oughtta lock it,
'cause Heaven forbid, it should fall outta place.
Oh-oo-oh, you think you're special,
oh-oo-oh, you think you're something else !

D - G
Okay, so you're Brad Pitt - that don't impress me much.

So you got the looks, but have you got the touch?
REFRAIN

3. You're one of those guys who likes so shine his machine,
you make me take off my shoes before you let me get in.
I can't believe you kiss your car goodnight,
now, come on, baby, tell me, you must be joking', right ?
Oh-oo-oh, you think you're something special,
oh-oo-oh, you think you're something else !

G - G
Okay, so you've got a car - that don't impress me much.

So you got the moves, but have you got the touch?
Now, don't get me wrong, yeah, I think you're alright,
but that won't keep me warm in the middle of the night,
that don't impress me much.

You think you're cool, but have you got the touch?
Now, now, don't get me wrong, yeah, I think you're all right,

but that won't keep me warm on the long, cold, lonely night - - -

that don't impress me much. Aha, yeah, yeah!

Okay, so what do you think, you're Elvis or something.

That don't impress me much...

Acordes

