

Verse 1:

Bbm F# G# C#

I've known a few guys who thought they were pretty smart

Bbm F# G# C#

But you've got being right down to an art

Bbm F# G# C#

You think you're a genius -- you drive me up the wall

Bbm F# G# C#

You're a regular original, a know-it-all

Bridge:

D# Bb G#

Oh-oo-oh, you think you're special

D# Bb G#

Oh-oo-oh, you think you're something else

Okay, so you're a rocket scientist

Chorus:

Bm# F# G# C#

That don't impress me much

F# C# G# Bbm

So you got the brain but have you got the touch

F# C# G# Bbm

Don't get me wrong, yeah I think you're alright

F# C# G#

But that won't keep me warm in the middle of the night

Bbm F# G# C# Bbm F# G# C#

That don't impress me much

Verse 2

Bbm F# G# C#

I never knew a guy who carried a mirror in his pocket

Bbm F# G# C#

And a comb up his sleeve -- just in case

Bbm F# G# C#

All that extra hold gell in his hair oughtta lock it

Bbm F# G# C#

'Cause Heaven forbid that it should fall out of place

(Bridge)

Okay, so you're Brad Pitt

Chorus:

Bbm F# G# C#

That don't impress me much

F# C# G# Bbm

So you got the looks but have you got the touch

F# C# G# Bbm

Don't get me wrong, yeah I think you're alright

F# C# G#

But that won't keep me warm in the middle of the night

Bbm F# G# C#

That don't impress me much

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