

Shania Twain, That Dont Impress Me Much

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 know-it-all

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

Okay, so you're a rocket scientist
That don't impress me much
So you got the brain, but have you got the touch
Don't get me wrong, I think you're alright
But that won't keep me warm in the middle of the night
That don't impress me much

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 out of place

Okay, so you're Brad Pitt
That don't impress me much
So you got the looks, but have you got the touch
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're one of those guys that likes to shine his machine
You make me take off my shoes before you let me get in
I can't believe you kiss your car good night
C'mon, baby, tell me - you must be joking right!

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

Okay, so you've got a car
That don't impress me much
So you got the moves, but have you got the touch
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
Don't get me wrong, yeah, I think you're alright
But that won't keep me warm on the long, cold, lonely night
That don't impress me much

Okay, so what do you think, you're Elvis or something?
Whatever
That don't impress me