

[Fill] Dm Dm Dm Dm - Dm Dm - ... - ... - Ow
[Intro] Dm Bb F C - ... - Uhuh - Yeah yeah - ...

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

Shania
Twain

Oh, woh - You think you're special [Pre-Chorus]
Oh, woh - You think you're something else G D C C

[Chorus] X X X X - (Bb F C Dm x3) - Bb F (C C)
Okay - (So you're a rocket scientist) Dm X X X
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 [Intro]

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, oughta lock it
'Cause, Heaven forbid
It should fall outta place

That Don't
Impress Me Much

You're one o' those guys
Who 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 goodnight
C'mon baby, tell me - You must be jokin', right [Pre-
Chorus]

[Chorus (.../C C x2) (So you've got a car)
Lines #1~10-3~11] ((moves)/You think you're cool)
[Intro] (On the long, cold, lonely night)
Okay - So what do you think, you're Elvis or something
... - Whatever - (... - ... x2) - That don't impress me