

[Verse] (G# D# F F x2) - Bbm7 Cm7 C# C# - G# C# G# G#
I met him in a crowded room - ...
Where people go to drink away their gloom - ...
He sat me down and so began - ...
The story of a charmless man - ... [Intro - Chorus]
Educated the expensive way - ... (x1)
He knows his claret from his Beaujolais - ...
I think he'd like to have been Ronnie Kray - ...
But then nature didn't make him that way

Blur

[Hook] G# D# F F
((He went/Nana) nanananana (nanaaa) - ... x2)

[Chorus #1] (G# G# G# G# - G# Cm7 Bbm7 Cm7 - Bbm7 Bbm7 x2)
D# D# C# C#

(He thinks his educated - Airs - Those family shares
will protect him - That (we'll) respect him)
(He moves in circles - Of friends - Who just pretend
That they like him - He does the same to them)
And when you put it all together
There's the model of a charmless man [Hook] (/...) (...)

He knows the swingers and their cavalry - ...
Says he can get in anywhere for free - ...
I began to go a little cross-eyed - ...
And from this charmless man I just had to hide [Hook]

(He talks at speed - He gets nose bleeds [Chorus #2]
He doesn't see
His days are tumbling - Down upon him)
(And yet he tries - So hard to please
He's just so keen
For you to listen - But no one's listening)

Charmless
Man

[Solo - Verse] [Chorus #1 - Lines #1~5] (you'll)
[Chorus #2 - Last 7 lines]

[Hook] (G# D# F F x3) - G# F# E D# - C# B-Bb7 G#
(/Nana/Nana/Nana//) (.../na/na naaaa) (x3~2~1)