

[Verse] (F# C# D# D# x2) - G#m7 Bbm7 B B - F# B F# F#  
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] F# C# D# D#  
(He went/Nana) nanananana (nanaaa) - ... x2)

[Chorus #1] (F# F# F# F# - F# Bbm7 G#m7 Bbm7 - G#m7 G#m7 x2)  
C# C# B B

(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'lll)  
[Chorus #2 - Last 7 lines]

[Hook] (F# C# D# D# x3) - F# E D C# - B A-G#7 F#  
(/Nana/Nana/Nana//) (.../na/na naaaa) (x3~2~1)