

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

[Akorabi](#)