That Don't Impress Me Much

Shania Twain

Uh ow!

Uh huh, yeah-yeah
I've known a few guys who thought they were pretty smart
But you've got bein' 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
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 brains 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

Uh huh, yeah-yeah

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
Oh-oo-oh, you think you're special
Oh-oo-oh, you think you're something else
Okay, so you're Brad Pitt?

That don't impress me much So you got the looks 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

Yeah

You're one of 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 good night
Come on baby tell me, you must be jokin', right?
Oh-oo-oh, you think you're something 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?

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 Oh ow no

You think you're cool but have you got the touch?

Now, now 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

Uh huh, yeah-yeah

Okay, so what do you think you're Elvis or something?

That don't impress me

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