That Don't Impress Me Much

[Alexandra Donati](#)

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