

Shania Twain - That don't impress me much

```
So you got the looks, but have you got the touch?
                                                                         Fm
                                                               3. You're one of those guys who likes so shine his machine,
1. I've known a few guys who thought they were pretty smart,
                         C Ğ
    but you've got being right down to an art.
                                                                   you make me take off my shoes before you let me get in.
                                                                   I can't believe you kiss your car goodnight, e \stackrel{\mathsf{C}}{\mathsf{G}}
    You think you're a genius, you drive me
                                               up the wall,
   you're a regular original, a

A

E

D
                                                                   now, come on, baby, tell me, you must be joking`, right ?

A

E

D
                                 know-it-all.
    Oh-oo-oh, you think you're special,
                                                                   Oh-oo-oh, you think you're something special,
    oh-oo-oh, you think you're something else!
                                                                   oh-oo-oh, you think you're something else !
   Okay, so you're a rocket scientist - that don't impress me
                                                                   Okay, so you've got a car - that don't impress me much.
                                                                   So you \mbox{\ got the moves, but have you }\mbox{\ got the touch?} \mbox{\ C}
    So you got the brain, but have you got the touch?
                                  D
                                                                   Now, don't get me wrong, yeah, I think you're alright,
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,
                                                                                       G - D - G
but that won't keep me warm in the middle of the night - - -
    ---- Em - C - D Em - C - D
                                                                   that don't impress me much.
that don't impress me much.
                                                                                    G
                                                                   You think you're cool, but have you got the touch?
2. I never knew a guy who carried a mirror in his pocket, \begin{tabular}{c} Em & C & G \end{tabular}
   Now, now, don't get me wrong, yeah, I think you're all
                 Fm
    And all that extra hold gel in your hair oughtta lock it,
                                                                   but that won't keep me warm on the long, cold, lonely
   'cause Heaven forbid, it should fall outta place.
    A E D
   Oh-oo-oh, you think you're special,
                                                                   that don't impress me much.
                                                                                                          Aha, yeah, yeah!
    oh-oo-oh, you think you're something else !
                                                                  Okay, so what do you think, you're Elvis or something.
                                                                                         Em C D
   Okay, so you're Brad Pitt - that don't impress me much.
                                                                   That don't impress me much...
```

Acordes

