

# THAT DON'T IMPRESS ME MUCH

Words and Music by SHANIA TWAIN  
and R.J. LANGE

Moderately

Bm

G

D

A

Bm

G

mf

§

D

A

Bm

G

D

A

I've known a few guys who thought they were pret - ty smart, but  
nev - er knew a guy who car - ried a mir - ror in his pock - et and a  
one of those guys who likes to shine his ma - chine. You make me

Bm

G

D

A

Bm

G

you've got be - ing right down to an art. You think you're a gen - ius, you drive me  
comb up his sleeve just in case. And all that ex - tra - hold gel in your  
take off my shoes be - fore you let me get in. I can't be - lieve you kiss your



up the wall. — You're a reg - u - lar o - rig - i - nal, a know - it - all. —  
hair ought - ta lock it 'cause heav - en for - bid it should fall out - ta place. —  
car good - night. — Come on, ba - by, tell me, you must be jok - in', — right?



Oh, — oh, you think you're spe - cial. Oh, — oh, you think you're  
Oh, — oh, you think you're spe - cial. Oh, — oh, you think you're  
Oh, — oh, you think you're spe - cial. Oh, — oh, you think you're



N.C.

(Spoken:)

some - thing else. — OK, so you're a rocket scientist. That don't im -  
some - thing else. — OK, so you're Brad Pitt. That don't im -  
some - thing else. — OK, so you've got a car. That don't im -



-press me much. So you got the brain, — but have you  
-press me much. So you got the looks, — but have you  
-press me much. So you got the moves, — but have you

A Bm G D A Bm

got the touch? \_ Now don't get me wrong, \_ yeah, I think you're al - right, but  
 got the touch? \_  
 got the touch? \_

To Coda

G D A

that won't keep me warm in the mid - dle of the night.

1.

N.C. Bm G D A

That don't im - press \_ me much.

2.

Bm G D A N.C.

I That don't im - press \_ me

Bm G D A Bm G

*much. Instrumental solo*

D A Bm G D A Bm G

D.S. al Coda



D A A G D

*Solo ends* You're

dle of the night. That don't im - press me much.

A Bm G D A Bm

You think you're cool, \_ but have you got the touch? \_ Now, now

G D A Bm G D

don't get me wrong, - yeah, I think you're al - right, but that won't keep me warm on the long, -

A

cold, - lone - ly nights. -

N.C. Bm G D A


That don't im - press - me much.

Bm G D A Bm G


(Spoken:)

OK, so what do you



D A Bm G D A



think, you're Elvis or something? Whatever.



Bm G D A Bm G



D Bm A N.C. A



That don't im - press — me.

