

# Charmless Man

## Blur

I met him in a crowded room  
Where people go to drink away their gloom  
He sat me down and so began  
The story of a charmless man  
Educated the expensive way  
He knows his claret from his beaujolais  
I think he'd like to have been Ronnie Kray  
But then nature didn't make him that way  
He went na na na na na, na na na na na  
Na na na na na, na na na na na  
He thinks his educated airs  
Those family shares will protect him  
That we'll respect him  
He moves in circles of friends  
Who just pretend that they like him  
He does the same to them  
And when you put it all together  
There's the model of a charmless man  
Na na na na na, na na na na na  
Na na na na na, na na na na na  
He knows the swingers and their cabaret  
Says he can get in anywhere for free  
I began to go a little cross eyed  
And from this charmless man I just had to hide  
Na na na na na, na na na na na  
Na na na na na, na na na na na  
He talks at speed he gets nose bleeds  
He doesn't see his days are tumbling  
Down upon him  
And yet he tries so hard to please  
He's just so keen for you to listen  
But no one's listening  
And when you put it all together  
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