

# Blur, Charmless Man

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 a beaujolais  
I think he'd like to have been Ronnie Kray  
But then nature didn't make him that way

He thinks his educated airs those family shares  
Will protect him, that you will 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

He knows the swingers and their cavalry  
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

He talks at speed he gets nose bleeds  
He doesn't see his days are tumbling down upon him  
Yet he tries so hard to please he's just so keen for you to listen  
But no-one is listening and when you put it all together  
There's the model of a charmless man

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Will protect him, that you will respect him  
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But no-one is listening and when you put it all together  
There's the model of a charmless man