

Look At Me

Celtic Thunder

Damian:

Look at me

I'm cool and I'm charming

Debonair and disarming

That's me to a T

Take a look at me

Don't need no fandangos

I got all of the angles

Just look at me

Damian:

Look at me

Keith:

Look at you

Damian:

I ain't no beginner

a natural winner

That's me to a T

Damian:

Take a look at me

Keith:

Take a look at you

Damian:

I can sing acappella

I'm a hell of a fella

Just look at me

Keith:

You know nothin' at all about ladies

Let me give you a piece of advice

You're headin' for nothin' but trouble

You'll be paying a hell of a price

'Cos you think you're a bit of a killer

That the ladies will fall at your feet "Ha"

They could eat you for supper

And spit you right out on the street

Damian:

Look at me

Keith

Look at you

Damian:

Your resistance will crumble

Get ready to rumble 1, 2, 3!

Damian:

Take a look at me

Keith:

Look at you

Damian:

I'm as fit as a fiddle

So let's hide it a little

Just you and me

Keith:

It's a very bad time to be cocky

When your out there on the pull

Hold your horse like a jockey

And don't rush in like a bull

You have to be patient with ladies

And tell them what they want to here

Keep a steady aim on your target

Don't shoot like a young pistoler

Keith:

Take a good look at yourself

For goodness sake

All the ladies are laughin'

Ask yourself why

Take a good look at yourself

And you will see

A natural loser

Take it from me

Damian:

Look at me

I ain't no beginner

A natural winner

That's me to a T

Take a look at me

I can sing acappella

I'm a hell of a fella

Just look at me

Damian & Keith repeat what they just sang at the same time

Keith:

A natural loser

Take it from me

Damian:

I'm a hell of a fella

Look at me

Lyrics provided by
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