

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 meDamian:

Look at me

Keith:

Look at you

Damian:

I ain't no beginner

a natural winner

That's me to a TDamian:

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 meKeith:

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 streetDamian:

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 meKeith:
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 bullYou 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 pistolerKeith:
Take a good look at yourself
For goodness sake
All the ladies are laughin'
Ask yourself whyTake a good look at yourself
And you will see
A natural loser
Take it from meDamian:
Look at me
I ain't no beginner
A natural winner
That's me to a TTake a look at me
I can sing acappella
I'm a hell of a fella
Just look at meDamian & Keith repeat what they just sang at the same timeKeith:
A natural loser
Take it from me
Damian:
I'm a hell of a fella
Look at me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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