Look at Me

Celtic Thunder

D: 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 fandangle's

I've got all of the angles

Just look at me-D: Look at me

-K: Look at you

D: I ain't no beginner

A natural winner

That's me to a T

-D: Take a look at me

-K: Take a look at you

D: I can sing acapella

I'm a helluva fella

Just look at me

K: 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 helluva priceCuz 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-D: Look at me

-K: Look at you

D: Your resistance will crumble

Get ready to rumble 1, 2, 3!

-D: take a Look at me

-K: take a Look at you

D: I'm as fit as a fiddle

So let's hi-diddle-diddle

Just you and me

K: It's a very bad time to be cocky

When you're out there on all alone

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 hear

Keep a steady aim on your target

Don't shoot like a young pistoleerK: 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 meD: 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 helluva fella

Just look at meDamian & Keith repeat what they just sang at the same time-K: Take it from me -D: Look at me

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

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