Look At Me

Celtic Thunder

Look at me I'm cool and I'm charming Debonair and disarming That's me to a tee Take a look at me Don't need no fandangos I got all of the angles Just look at me Look at me Look at you I'm a natural winner I ain't no beginner That's me to a tee Take a look at me Take a look at you I can sing acappella I'm a hell of a fella Just look at me You know nothin' at all about ladies Let me give you a piece of advice You're headin' for nothin' but trouble Let me give you a piece of advice You think your 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 Look at me Look at you Your resistance will crumble Get ready to rumble, one two, three Look at me Look at you I'm as fit as a fiddle So let's ? it a little Just you and me It's a very bad time to be cocky When your out there on the ? 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 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 Look at me I ain't no beginner A natural winner That's me to a tee Take a look at me I can sing acappella I'm a hell of a fella Just look at me Look at me I ain't no beginner A natural winner That's me to a tee Take a look at me I can sing acappella I'm a hell of a fella

Just look at me