Roger Miret And The Disasters, Look at Me

I'm on the verge of going insane, tired of fighting
Seems to me I'm always in the blame

Broken dreams and old battle scars, still haven't changed
I fight the law you turn away, are you listening to me?

Let it go on, let it all just run away
So tired of you bitching and whining and complaining
And doing nothing about it
Are you moving on? or are you just gonna stand in my way
This time I'm gonna go for mine gonna drag you along with me
I couldn't have it any other way, look at me I'm fighting
I kinda love taking all the blame, look at me

Hey you!
Look at me
Hey you!
Tell me what you see
Hey you!
Look at me