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## Bewitched

Reference number PT0174

### *VERSE*

He's a fool and don't I know it,  
But a fool can have his charms;  
I'm in love, and don't I show it,  
Like a babe in arms.

Love's the same old sad sensation,  
Lately I've not slept a wink,  
Since this half-pint imitation,  
Put me on the blink.

### *REFRAIN*

I'm wild again,  
Beguiled again,  
A simpering, whimpering child again,  
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered am I.

Couldn't sleep,  
And wouldn't sleep,  
When love came and told me, I shouldn't sleep,  
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered am I.

Lost my heart, but what of it?  
He is cold I agree,  
He can laugh, but I love it,  
Although the laugh's on me.

I'll sing to him,  
Each spring to him,  
And long for the day when I'll cling to him,  
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered am I.

*(EXTRA REFRAIN)*

I've sinned a lot,  
I mean a lot,  
But I'm like sweet seventeen a lot.  
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered am I.

I'll sing to him,  
Each spring to him  
And worship the trousers that cling to him.  
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered am I.

When he talks he is seeking  
Words to get off his chest.  
Horizontally speaking he's at his very best.

Vexed again,  
Perplexed again.  
Thank God I can be oversexed again.  
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered am I