

Bewitched

Julie London

After one whole quart of brandy
Like a daisy, Im awake
With no bromo-seltzer handy
I dont even shake

Men are not a new sensation
Ive done pretty well I think
But this half-pint imitation
Put me on the blink

Im wild again, beguiled again
A simpering, whimpering child again
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered - am i

Couldnt sleep and wouldnt sleep
When love came and told me, I shouldnt 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 laughs on me

Ill sing to him, each spring to him
And long, for the day when Ill cling to him
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered - am i

Hes a fool and dont I know it
But a fool can have his charms
Im in love and dont I show it
Like a babe in arms

Loves the same old sad sensation
Lately Ive not slept a wink
Since this half-pint imitation
Put me on the blink

Ive sinned a lot, Im mean a lot
But Im like sweet seventeen a lot
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered - am i

Ill 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, hes at his very best

Vexed again, perplexed again
Thank god, I can be oversexed again
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered - am i

Wise at last, my eyes at last,
Are cutting you down to your size at last
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered - no more

Burned a lot, but learned a lot
And now you are broke, so you earned a lot
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered - no more

Couldnt eat, was dispeptic
Life was so hard to bear
Now my hearts antiseptic
Since you moved out of there

Romance, finis. your chance, finis.
Those ants that invaded my pants, finis.
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered - no more