Bewitched, Bothered and Bewildered

Cliff Richard

She's a fool and don't I know it? But a fool can have her 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 silly situation Has me on the blink

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

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

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

I'll sing to her, bring spring to her And long for the day when I'll cling to her Bewitched, bothered and bewildered am I