

Bewitched

Doris Day

After one
Whole quart
Of brandy
Like a daisy
I'm awake
With no
Bromo-Seltzer
Handy
I don't
Even shake

Men are not
A new
Sensation
I've done
Pretty well
I think
But this
Half-pint
Imitation
Put me
On the blink

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

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

I've sinned
A lot
I'm 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

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

Couldn't eat
Was dispeptic
Life was so hard
To bear
Now my heart's
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