

# Bewitched

Frank Sinatra

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 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  
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 can 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