

# Bewitched

Judy Collins

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  
Till this half-pint imitation  
Put me on the brink

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

Couldn't sleep and wouldn't sleep  
Till 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

A pill he is, but still he is  
All mine and I'll keep him until he is  
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered like me

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

Couldn't sleep and wouldn't sleep  
Till 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

A pill he is, but still he is  
All mine and I'll keep him until he is  
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered am I