

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