

# Bewitched

Julie London

After one whole quart of brandy  
Like a daisy, Im awake  
With no bromo-seltzer handy  
I dont even shake

Men are not a new sensation  
Ive done pretty well I think  
But this half-pint imitation  
Put me on the blink

Im wild again, beguiled again  
A simpering, whimpering child again  
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered - am i

Couldnt sleep and wouldnt sleep  
When love came and told me, I shouldnt 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 laughs on me

Ill sing to him, each spring to him  
And long, for the day when Ill cling to him  
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered - am i

Hes a fool and dont I know it  
But a fool can have his charms  
Im in love and dont I show it  
Like a babe in arms

Loves the same old sad sensation  
Lately Ive not slept a wink  
Since this half-pint imitation  
Put me on the blink

Ive sinned a lot, Im mean a lot  
But Im like sweet seventeen a lot  
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered - am i

Ill 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, hes 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

Couldnt eat, was dispeptic  
Life was so hard to bear  
Now my hearts 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