

Bewitched, Bothered and Bewildered

Ruth Brown


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'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, bring spring to him
And long, for the day when I'll cling to him.
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