

## Bewildered

Sarah Vaughan

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 arm.

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

I couldn't sleep and wouldn't sleep  
When love came and told me I shouldn't sleep  
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered - am I

I've 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