Bewitched, Bothered and Bewildered

Barbra Streisand

I'm wild again, beguiled again
A simpering, whimpering child again
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered am ICould not sleep, would not sleep
Till love came and told me I should not sleep
Bothered and bewildered am ILost my heart, so what of it?
He was cold, I agree,
He can laugh and I love it
Although the laugh's on meI'll sing to him, each spring to him
And long for the day when I'll cling to him,
Bewitched, bothered so bewildered am I

Songwriters KERN, JEROME / FIELDS, DOROTHYPublished by

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