

Bewitched, Bothered & Bewildered

Rod Stewart

After one whole quart of brandy
Like a daisy I awake
With no Bromo Seltzer handy
I don't even shake
Men are not a new sensation
I've done pretty well, I think
But 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
Listen, baby
I couldn't sleep
And wouldn't sleep
Until I could sleep where I shouldn't sleep
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered am I
Lost my heart but what of it?
My mistake I agree
Oh, she's such a laugh and I love it
Although the laugh's on me
Ooh, I'll sing to him
Bring springs to him
And worship the trousers that cling to him
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered am I
Oh, you're so cute
Ooh she's kept enough, she's slept enough
And yet, where it counts she's adapt enough
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered am I
When he talks he is seeking
Words to get off his chest
Horizontally speaking
She's at her very best
Oh, we've seen a lot
I mean a lot
And now we're like sweet seventeen a lot
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered am I
Oh, we're vexed again
Perplexed again

Thank God we can't be over-sexed again
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered am I

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