Bewitched

Steve Lawrence

Bewitched, bewitched, you've got me in your spell.
Bewitched, bewitched, you know your craft so well.Before I knew what you were doing I looked in your eyes.
That brand of woo that you've been brew-in' took me by surprise.You witch, you witch, one thing that's for sure,
That stuff you pitch - just hasn't got a cure.My heart was under lock and key, but somehow it got unhitched.
I never thought my heart could be had.
But now I'm caught and I'm kind of glad to be Bewitched.
Bewitched-witched.

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