

Bewitched, Bothered And Bewildered

Frank Sinatra

She's a fool and don't I know it?
But a fool can have her 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 silly situation
Has me on the blink I'm wild again, beguiled again
A simpering, whimpering child again
Bewitched, bothered, and bewildered am I Couldn't sleep, wouldn't sleep
Then love came and told me I shouldn't sleep
Bewitched, bothered, and bewildered am I Lost my heart, but what of it?
She is cold, I agree
She might laugh, but I love it
Although the laugh's on me I'll sing to her, bring spring to her
And long for the day when I'll cling to her
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered am I

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