Bewitched

Various Artists

After one whole quart of brandy
Like a daisy, I'm awake
With no Bromo-Seltzer handy
I don't even shakeMen are not a new sensation
I've done pretty well I think
But this half-pint imitation
Put me on the blinkI'm wild again, beguiled again
A simpering, whimpering child again
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered - am ICouldn't sleep and wouldn't sleep
When love came and told me, I shouldn't sleep
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered - am I
Lost my heart, but what of it
He is cold I agree
He can laugh, but 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 and bewildered - am IHe'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 armsLove's the same old sad sensation
Lately I've not slept a wink
Since this half-pint imitation
Put me on the blinkI've sinned a lot, I'm mean a lot
But I'm like sweet seventeen a lot
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered - am I
I'll sing to him, each spring to him
And worship the trousers that cling to him
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered - am IWhen he talks, he is seeking
Words to get, off his chest
Horizontally speaking, he's at his very bestVexed again, perplexed again
Thank God, I can be oversexed again
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered - am IWise at last, my eyes at last,
Are cutting you down to your size at last
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered - no moreBurned a lot, but learned a lot
And now you are broke, so you earned a lot
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered - no moreCouldn't eat, was dispeptic
Life was so hard to bear
Now my heart's antiseptic
Since you moved out of thereRomance, finis. Your chance, finis.

Those ants that invaded my pants, finis.
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered - no more
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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