

Bewitched

Carly Simon

He'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 arms Love's the same old sad sensation
Lately I've not slept a week
Since this half pint imitations
Put me on the blink I'm wild again, beguiled again
A simpering, whimpering child again
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered am I? I couldn't sleep and wouldn't sleep
Until love came and told me I shouldn't sleep
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered am I? Oh, I lost my heart but what of it
He is cold, I agree
Oh, but he can laugh and I love it
Although the laughs on me I'll sing to him, each spring to him
And worship the trousers that cling to him
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered am I? I'll sing to him, each spring to him
And long for the day when I'll cling to him
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered am I?

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