

# Bewitched, Bothered and Bewildered

Anita O'Day

After one whole quart of brandy  
Like a daisy, I'm 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

Couldn'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 me

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

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 wink  
Since this half-pint imitation  
Put me on the blink

I'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 I

When he talks, he is seeking  
Words to get off his chest  
Horizontally speaking, he's at his very best

Vexed again, perplexed again  
Thank God, I can be oversexed again  
Bewitched, bothered, and bewildered am I

Wise at last, my eyes at last  
Are cutting you down to your size at last  
Bewitched, bothered, and bewildered no more

Burned a lot, but learned a lot  
And now you are broke, so you earned a lot  
Bewitched, bothered, and bewildered no more

Couldn't eat, was dyspeptic  
Life was so hard to bear  
Now my heart's antiseptic  
Since you moved out of there

Romance, finis, your chance, finis  
Those ants that invaded my pants, finis  
Bewitched, bothered, and bewildered no more