

# Bewitched, Bothered And Bewildered

**Boz Scaggs**

I'm wild again beguiled again  
A simpering whimpering child again  
Bewitched bothered and bewildered am I

Couldn't sleep and wouldn't sleep  
Till 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 can laugh  
And I love it  
Although the laugh's on me

I'll sing to her each spring to her  
And long for the day I can cling to her  
Bewitched bothered and bewildered am I