

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 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, wouldn't sleep
Love came and told me I shouldn't sleep
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered - am I

I lost my heart, but what of it
She is cold, I agree
She can 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