

# Bewitched

Lara Fabian

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'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

Men are not a new sensation  
I've done pretty well, I think  
But this half-pint imitation  
Put me on the blink

I've sinned a lot  
I'm mean a lot  
But now I'm like sweet seventeen a lot  
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered, am I