## **Bewitched Bothered And Bewildered**

Lena Horne

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 When love came and told me, I shouldn't sleep Bewitched, bothered and bewildered am I Lost my heeart (Lost my heart) But what of it He is cold (He is cold) I agree He can laugh (He can laugh) But what of it Although the laugh's on me I'll sing to him, each spring to him And long for the day when I'll clng to him Bewitched, bothered and bewildered am I

Bewitched, bothered and bewildered am I

(He is so bewitched and so am I)