

# 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)