

# Bewitched, Bothered and Bewildered

[Kristin Chenoweth](#)

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 seventeen a lot  
Bewitched bothered and bewildered am I

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>