

# Charlie Landsborough, Bewitched

She's a fool  
And don't I know it  
But a fool can have her charm  
I'm in love and don't I show it  
Like a Baden arm (babe in arms)  
And wild again and Gael again  
Whimpering simpering child again  
Bewitched bothered and bewildered Am I  
I couldn't sleep wouldn't sleep  
Love came and told me  
I shouldn't sleep  
Bewitched bothered and bewildered Am I  
Lost my heart but what of it  
She is cold I agree  
She may laugh  
But I'll love her  
Although the laughs on me  
I'll sing to her  
Each spring to her  
Long for the day when I cling to her  
Bewitched bothered and bewildered am I  
Music  
Bewitched bothered and bewildered am I  
Music  
Bewitched bothered and bewildered am I  
Music  
Lost my heart but what of it  
She is cold I agree  
She may laugh  
But I love her  
Although the laughs on me  
I'll sing to her each spring to her  
Long for the day when I cling to her  
Bewitched bothered bewildered am I  
Bewitched bothered bewildered am I