

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
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