

# Rod Stewart, Bewitched, Bothered & Bewildered

[Rod Stewart]

After one whole quart of brandy  
Like a daisy I awake  
With no Bromo Seltzer handy,  
I don't even shake.

[Cher]

Men are not a new sensation;  
I've done pretty well, I think.  
But 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

[Rod Stewart]

Listen, baby  
I couldn't sleep  
And wouldn't sleep  
Until I could sleep where I shouldn't sleep  
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered am I

[Cher]

Lost my heart but what of it?  
My mistake I agree.

[Rod Stewart]

Oh she's such a laugh, and I love it  
Although the laugh's on me.

[Cher]

Oohh I'll sing to him  
Bring springs to him  
And worship the trousers that cling to him  
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered am I

Oh you're so cute  
Oh she's kept enough, she's slept enough  
And yet, where it counts she's adapt enough

[Cher] Aha

[Both]

Bewitched, bothered and bewildered am I

[Cher]

When he talks he is seeking  
Words to get off his chest.

[Rod Stewart]

Horizontally speaking  
She's at her very best.

[Both]

Oh we've seen a lot  
I mean a lot  
And now we're like sweet seventeen a lot  
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered am I  
Oh, we're vexed again  
Perplexed again  
Thank God we can't be over-sexed again  
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered am I

