

**"Bewitched," from Rodgers and Hart's *Pal Joey***

I'm wild again,  
Beguiled again,  
A simpering, whimpering child again,  
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered am I.

Couldn't sleep,  
And wouldn't sleep,  
Until I could sleep where I shouldn't sleep  
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered am I.

Lost my heart but what of it?  
My mistake I agree.  
He's a laugh, but I like it,  
because the laugh's on me.

A pill he is,  
But still he is,  
All mine and I'll keep him until he is,  
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered  
Like me.