

## You Go To My Head

Chet Baker

You go to my head  
You go to my head,  
And you linger like a haunting refrain  
And I find you spinning round in my brain  
Like the bubbles in a glass of champagne.

You go to my head  
Like a sip of sparkling burgundy brew  
And I find the very mention of you  
Like the kicker in a julep or two.

The thrill of the thought  
That you might give a thought  
To my plea casts a spell over me  
Still I say to myself: get a hold of yourself  
Can't you see that it can never be?

You go to my head  
With smile that makes my temperature rise  
Like a summer with a thousand Julys  
You intoxicate my soul with your eyes  
Tho I'm certain that this heart of mine  
Hasn't a ghost of a chance in this crazy romance,  
You go to my head.