

You Go to My Head

Mina

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 glas
s of champagne You go to my head like a sip of sparkling burgun
dy brew

And I find the very mention of you Like the kicker in a julep o
r two

The thrill of the thought that You might give a thought to my p
lea Cast a spell over me Still I say to myself get a hold of Yo
urself Can't you see that it never can be

You go to my head with a smile that makes my temperature Rise L
ike a summer with a thousand julies You intoxicate my soul with
your eyes Though I'm certain That this heart of mine Hasn't a
ghost of a chance in this crazy romance You go to my head You g
o to