

You Go To My Head

J. FRED COOTS

C^Δ E₋ F₋ B^b_{7^b9} E^b_Δ A[∅]



You go to my head and you lin-ger like a hunt-ing re-frain
go to my head like a sip of spar-king bur-gun-dy brew

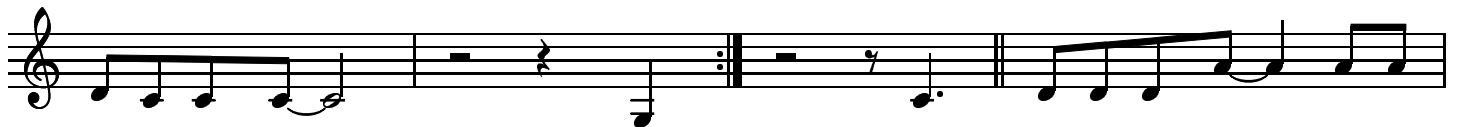
D₇ G₇^{#5}_{b9} C₋₉ A[∅] D₇ G₇^{#5}_{b9}



and I find you spin-ning 'round in my brain lika the bub-bles in a
And I find the ve-ry men-tion of you Like the kick-er in a

C^Δ A₋ D₋ D₇ G₋ C₇ F₆

1. 2.



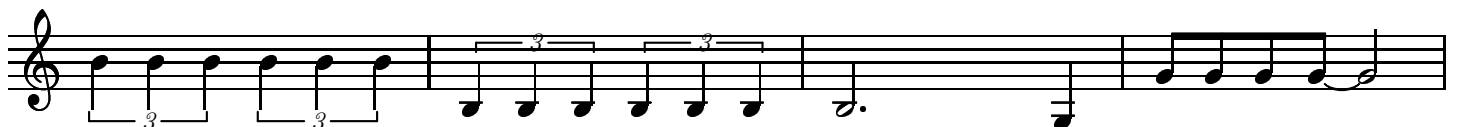
glass of cham-pagne. You The thrill of the thought that you
ju-lip for two.

F[#]_∅ C^Δ C₆ F[#]₋ B₇



might give a thought to my plea cast a spell o-ver me. So I say to my-self get a

E^Δ F^Δ F[#]₋ B₇ E₋ E^b₋ D₋ D^b₇ C^Δ D^b_Δ



hold of your-self can't you see that it ne-ver can be. You go to my head

F₋ B^b_{7^b9} E^b_Δ A[∅] D₇ G₇^{#5}_{b9} C₋₉ A[∅]



with a smile that make my temp-er-a-ture rise Like a sum-mer with a thou-sand Ju-lys.

D7 G7^{#5}_{b9} C^Δ G- C7 F^Δ F-^Δ B^b₇

You in-tox-i-cate my soul with your eyes.

Though I'm cer-tain that this heart of mine

C^Δ D- E^b- F[#]- B^b₇ E- A7 D- G7 C^Δ

has-n't a ghost of a chance in this cra-zy ro - mance.

You go to my head.