

You Go To My Head

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A Δ C \sharp - D- G7 \flat^9 C Δ F \sharp \emptyset

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

B7 E7 \sharp^5 \flat_9 A-9 F \sharp \emptyset B7 E7 \sharp^5 \flat_9

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

A Δ F \sharp - B- B \flat_7 E- A7 D6

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

D \sharp \emptyset A Δ A6 D \sharp - G \sharp 7

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

C \sharp Δ D Δ D \sharp - G \sharp 7 C \sharp - C- B- B \flat_7 A Δ B \flat Δ

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

D- G7 \flat^9 C Δ F \sharp \emptyset B7 E7 \sharp^5 \flat_9 A-9 F \sharp \emptyset

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

B7 E7^{#5}₉ AΔ E- A7 DΔ D-Δ G7



You in-tox-i-cate my soul with your eyes. Though I'm cer-tain that this heart of mine

AΔ B- C- D#- G7 C#- F#7 B- E7 AΔ



has-n't a ghost of a chance in this cra-zy ro-mance. You go to my head.