

You Go To My Head

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D Δ F \sharp - G- C7 \flat 9 F Δ B \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

E7 A7 \sharp 5 D-9 B \emptyset E7 A7 \sharp 5

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

D Δ B- E- E \flat 7 A- D7 G6

1 2

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

G \sharp o D Δ D6 G \sharp - C \sharp 7

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

F \sharp Δ G Δ G \sharp - C \sharp 7 F \sharp - F- E- E \flat 7 D Δ E \flat Δ

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

G- C7 \flat 9 F Δ B \emptyset E7 A7 \sharp 5 D-9 B \emptyset

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

E7 A7^{#5}₉ D Δ A- D7 G Δ G- Δ C7



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

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

D Δ E- F- G#- C7 F#- B7 E- A7 D Δ



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

You go to my head.