

Constantine Maroulis "Right To My Head"

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Well, I knew when I saw her
Posing like a pop star in [Incomprehensible] rags
Brilliantly glowing
Moved like she was floating in her tracks

Over head I'm taking
Everything's radiating
When she shows
Everybody knows

And it goes right to my head
And it goes right to my head

All ordinary things are
Turning technicolor in her hands
And in the air 'round her
The heavy scent of flowers, I'm in a trance

There's a world below her
And she makes it over
When she shows
Everybody knows

And it goes right to my head
And it goes right to my head
And it goes right to my head
And it goes right to my head

There's a world below her
And she makes it over
When she shows
Everybody knows

And it goes right to my head
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