

Gabriela Anders

"You Go To My Head"

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You go to my head
And you linger like a haunting refrain
And I find you spinning around in my brain
Like the bubbles in a glass of champagne

You go to my head
Like a zip of a good sparkling wine
And your smile makes my temperature rise
Like a summer with a thousand July's

Don't have a ghost of a chance with this crazy romance
You go to my head, you go to my head
Don't have a ghost of a chance with this crazy romance
You go to my head, you go to my head

You go to my head
And you linger like a haunting refrain
And I find you spinning around in my brain
Like the bubbles in a glass of champagne

You intoxicate my soul with your eyes
I only hope I can make you mine
You go to my head, you go to my head

You intoxicate my soul with your eyes
I only hope I can make you mine
You go to my head, you go to my head, go to my head

[Incomprehensible]
Don't have a ghost of a chance with this crazy romance
You go to my head, you go to my head
Don't have a ghost of a chance with this crazy romance
You go to my head

You intoxicate my soul with your eyes
But only hope I can make you mine
You go to my head, you go to my head
You go to my head

I can make you mine
I can make you mine
You go to my head

And like the bubbles of champagne

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