

Sinatra Frank

"You Go To My Head"

Visit "[You Go To My Head](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Writers: Gillespie/Coots

You go to my head and you linger like a haunting
refrain
And I find you spinning 'round in my brain
Like the bubbles in a glass of champagne
You go to my head like a sip of sparkling Burgundy
brew
And I find the very mention of you
Like the kicker in a julep or two

The thrill of the thought that you might give a thought
to my plea
Cast a spell over me
Still I say to myself get a hold of yourself
Can't you see that it never can be

You go to my head with a smile that makes my
temperature rise
Like a summer with a thousand Julies
You intoxicate my soul with your eyes
Though I'm certain that this heart of mine
Hasn't a ghost of a chance in this crazy romance
You go to my head You go to my head

Visit [Sinatra Frank](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.