

Tony Bennett

"You Go To My Head"

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

The thrill of the thought
That you might give a thought
To my plea casts a spell over me
Still I say to myself, "Get a hold of yourself
Can't you see that it can never be?"

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

You go to my head
Like a sip of sparklin' 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 casts a spell over me
Still I say to myself, "Get a hold of yourself
Can't you see that it can never be?"

You go to my head
With smile that makes my temperature rise
Like a summer with a thousand July's
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

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
You go to my head

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