

You Go to My Head

Louis Armstrong & Oscar Peterson

You go to my head
And you linger like a haunting refrain
And I find you spin'n round in my brain
Like a bubble in a glass of champagne You go to my head
Like a sip of sparkling burgandy brew
And I find the very mention of you
Like the kicker in a julep or two Oh 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 Yesmmm You go to my head
With a smile that makes my temperature rise
Like a summer with a thousand Julys
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...
You go... to... my... head...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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