You Go To My Head

Judy Garland

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 champagneYou 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 twoThe thrill of the thought
That you might give a thought to my plea
Casts a spell over me
Till 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 Julys
You intoxicate my soul with your eyesThough 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 headThe thrill of the thought
That you might give a thought to my plea
Casts a spell over me
Till 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 Julys
You intoxicate my soul with your eyesThough 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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/