

# You Go To My Head

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D $\Delta$  F $\sharp$ - G- C $7^{\flat 9}$  F $\Delta$  B $\emptyset$

You go to my head and you lin-ger like a hunt-ing re-frain  
go to my head like a sip of spar-king bur-gun-dy brew

E7 A7 $\sharp^5_{\flat 9}$  D-9 B $\emptyset$  E7 A7 $\sharp^5_{\flat 9}$

and I find you spin-ning 'round in my brain lika the bub-bles in a  
And I find the ve-ry men-tion of you Like the kick-er in a

D $\Delta$  B- E- E $7^{\flat}$  A- D7 G6

1. 2.

glass of cham-pagne. You The thrill of the thought that you  
ju-lip for two.

G $\sharp^{\flat}$  D $\Delta$  D6 G $\sharp$ - C $\sharp^7$

might give a thought to my plea cast a spell o-ver me. So I say to my-self get a

F $\sharp\Delta$  G $\Delta$  G $\sharp$ - C $\sharp^7$  F $\sharp$ - F- E- E $7^{\flat}$  D $\Delta$  E $\flat\Delta$

hold of your-self can't you see that it ne-ver can be. You go to my head

G- C $7^{\flat 9}$  F $\Delta$  B $\emptyset$  E7 A7 $\sharp^5_{\flat 9}$  D-9 B $\emptyset$

with a smile that make my temp-era-ture rise Like a sum-mer with a thou-sand Ju-lys.

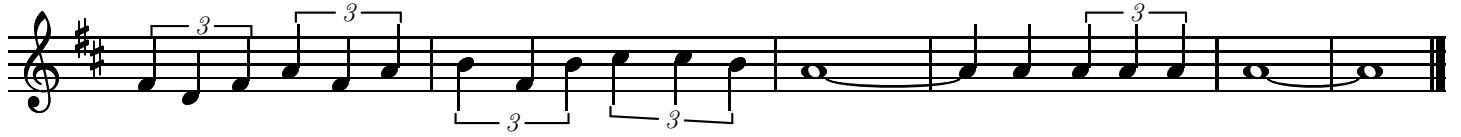
E7 A7<sup>#5</sup><sub>9</sub> D $\Delta$  A- D7 G $\Delta$  G- $\Delta$  C7



You in-tox-i-cate my soul with your eyes.

Though I'm cer-tain that this heart of mine

D $\Delta$  E- F- G#- C7 F#- B7 E- A7 D $\Delta$



has-n't a ghost of a chance in this cra - zy ro - mance.

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