



You Go To My Head

Words & Music: Gillespie/Coots
Sung by Inga Rumpf (Fifty Fifty)

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 champain

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
Casts a spell over me

But 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 eyes

And I'm certain
That this heart of min
Hasn't a ghost of a chance
In this crazy romance
You go to my head