## YOU GO TO MY HEAD

Haven Gillespie & J. Fred Coots – 1938

```
C
               Em
You go to my head
       Bb7
                     Eb
                                 Cm<sub>6</sub>
And you linger like a haunting refrain
D7
                        Eb
                                       Cm<sub>6</sub>
And I find you spinning 'round in my brain
Like the bubbles in a glass of champagne
G7 C
               Em
You go to my head
Fm7 Bb7
                      Eb
                                  Cm<sub>6</sub>
Like a sip of sparkling Burgundy brew
D7
      G7
                   Eb
And I find the very mention of you
D7
        G7
                                 Gm7
Like the kicker in a Julep or two
                                 B7
The thrill of the thought that you might give a thought to my
Plea cast a spell over me
      F#m7
               B7
Still I say to my-self, "Get a hold of yourself,
         F#m7
                    B7
Can't you see that it never can be"
G7 C
               Em
You go to my head
Fm7 Bb7
                            Eb
                                           Cm<sub>6</sub>
With a smile that makes my temperature rise
      G7
                      Eb
Like a summer with a thousand Julys
D7
                                       Gm7
You in-toxicate my soul with your eyes
        Dm7
                        G7
Tho' I'm certain that this heart of mine
                   Am
                                      Cdim G7
                                                    Gdim
Hasn't a ghost of a chance in this crazy ro -
                                      C Am Fm6 G7
             C
                    Fm6
                              G7
You go to my head,
                         you go to my head
final ending: C Cm G7 G7b5 C6
```