

Gabriela Anders, You Go To My Head

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 champagne
You go to my head like a sip of sparkling wine
And your smile makes my temperature rise
Like a summer with a thousand julys
Don't have a ghost of a chance in this crazy romance
You go to my head
Don't have a ghost of a chance in this crazy romance
You go to my head

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 champagne
You intoxicate my soul with your eyes
I only hope i can make you mine
You go to my head
You intoxicate my soul with your eyes
I only hope i can make you mine
You go to my head
You go to my head

Don't have a ghost of a chance in this crazy romance
You go to my head
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I only hope i can make you mine
You go to my head
You go to my head
You go to my head

I can make you mine
I can make you mine
You go to my head
Like the bubbles of champagne