

Tori Amos, You Go To My Head

Sweet love hello,
Make a slave of me,
I should have more control,
Little dove hello,
You take full advantage,
Of my open window.
When the cold of the night
Has washed away all i want
Is to wake in your arms
And i know
That i shouldn't let you stay
But i'm a lush for your love

CHORUS

You go to my head,
You go to my head,
You go to my head,
And you know i can never say no,
To you and your friend.

You call,
Oh no, (you know you want him)
Boy your heart swings in the wind,
From rose to rose,
Honeybee go home, (please stay)
To that warm nest you left,
Minutes ago.

Yes i understand,
You give your time,
Can't you see,
I've given my heart,
All that light In your eyes,
Is from the wine,
I'm such a lush for your love.

CHORUS

You go to my head,
You go to my head,
You go to my head,
And you know i can never say no,
To you and your friend.

You go to my head,
You go to my head,
You go to my head,
And you know i can never say no,
To you and your friend.