

You Go to My Head

Little wonder that it took this song some two years before finding a publisher in 1938. Radio at that time had a strict ruling against any reference to an alcoholic beverage and here was a lyric dealing with the heady effects of no less than three! The ballad was closely identified with the big bands of Glen Gray, Larry Clinton and Mitchell Ayres.

Words by Haven Gillespie

Music by J. Fred Coots

Slowly

mp You

Go To My Head — and you lin - ger like a

haunt - ing re - frain, — And I find you spin - ning 'round in my brain. —

Like the bub - bles in a glass of cham - pagne. — You

Go To My Head — like a sip of spark - ling Bur - gun - dy brew, —

Chords:

- Fmaj9
- Bbm7
- Eb9
- Abmaj7
- G7
- C7
- Fm6
- G7
- C7
- F
- Gm7
- C9
- Fmaj9
- Bbm7
- Eb9
- Abmaj7

Intervallic Indicators:

- ← 4 fr.
- ← 6 fr.
- ← 6 fr.
- ← 4 fr.

G7 C7 Fm6 G7 C7

And I find the ver-y men-tion of you — Like the kick-er in a

F Cm7 F7 Bb6

ju - lep or two. — The thrill of the thought — that you

mf

E7 F6

might give a thought — to my plea casts a spell o - ver me; Still I

Bm11 E7-9 C#m7 C7 Bm11 Bb7-5

say to my-self, "Get a hold of your-self, can't you see that it nev-er can

f

Amaj7 C7 Fmaj9 Bbm7 Eb9

be." You Go To My Head — with a smile that makes my

mp

tem-p'ra-ture rise, — Like a sum-mer with a thou-sand Ju-lys —

You in-tox-i-cate my soul with your eyes. — Tho' I'm

cer-tain that this heart of mine — Has-n't a ghost of a

chance in this cra-zy ro-mance, — You Go To My

Head. — You Go To My Head. —