

# I Get a Kick out of You

Cole Porter

My story is much too sad to be told  
But practically ev'rything leaves me totally cold  
The only exception I know is the case  
When I'm out on a quiet spree  
Fighting vainly the old ennui  
And I suddenly turn and see  
Your fabulous face....

I get no kick from champagne  
Mere alcohol doesn't thrill me at all  
So tell me why should it be true  
That I get a kick out of you

Some get a kick from cocaine\*\*  
I'm sure that if I took even one sniff  
That would bore me terrific'ly too  
Yet I get a kick out of you

I get a kick ev'ry time I see  
You're standing there before me  
I get a kick though it's clear to see  
You obviously do not adore me

I get no kick in a plane  
Flying too high with some gal/guy in the sky  
Is my idea of nothing to do  
But I get a kick out of you