

# I Get a Kick Out of You

Shirley Bassey

My story is much too sad to be told  
But practically everything leaves me totally cold  
The only exception I know is the case  
Where I'm out on a quiet spree  
Fighting vainly the old envy

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  
It would bore me terrificly too  
Yet I get a kick out of you

I get a kick every time I see  
You standing there before me  
I get a kick though it's clear to me  
You obviously don't adore me

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