

# I Get A Kick Out Of You

The Living End

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 made me go for cocaine,  
I'm sure that if,  
I took even one sniff,  
It would bore me terrifically 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 see,  
That you obviously do not adore me.

I get no kick in a plane,  
Flying too high,  
With some girl in the sky,  
Is my idea of nothing to do,  
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 see,  
That you obviously do not adore me.

I get no kick in a plane,  
Flying too high,  
With some girl in the sky,  
Is my idea of nothing to do,  
Yet I get a kick,  
You can give me a boat  
I get a kick out of you.