My story is much too sad to be told, but practically everything leaves me totally cold.

The only exception i know is the case, when i'm out on a quiet spree, fighting vainly the old enui and i suddenly turn and see, your fabulous face.

I get no kick from Champagne
Mere alchohol 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 cocain i'm sure that if i took even one sniff that 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 its 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