

# I Get A Kick Out Of You

Elaine Paige

I Get a Kick Out of You

My story is much too sad to be told  
But practic'ly 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 standing there before me

I get a kick tho' 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

I get a kick ev'ry time I see  
You standing there before me

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