

I Get a Kick Out of You

Frank Sinatra

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 s
pree,

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 like the perfume from Spain. I'm sure that if I took even o
ne sniff, it 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 see you obviously do not adore
me.

I get no kick in a plane. Flying too high with some gal in the
sky is my idea of nothing to do.

Yet I get a kick, you give me a boost, I get a kick out of you.