

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.