

Cole Porter

"I Get A Kick Out Of You"

Visit "[I Get A Kick Out Of You](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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 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

Visit [Cole Porter](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.