## I Get a Kick Out of You

**Ella Fitzgerald** 

My story is much to 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 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 terrifically too
But 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