

Elaine Paige, I Get A Kick Out Of You

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

I get a kick tho' it's clear to me
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I get a . . .
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