

I Get A Kick Out Of You

Ethel Merman, London Festival Orchestra & Stanley

I get no kick from champagne
Mere alcohol doesn't thrill me at all
So tell me, why should it be true?
I get a kick out of you Some get their kicks from Cocaine
I'm sure that if I took even one sniff
That would bore me terrifically too
That 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
That 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?
That I get a kick out of you 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 their kicks from Cocaine
I'm sure that if I took even one sniff
That would bore me terrifically too
That I get a kick out of you Oh I get a kick every time I see you
Standing there before me
I get a kick though it's clear to me
That 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? But I get a kick
She gives me a boot I get a kick out of you

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>