

I GET A KICK OUT OF YOU

Written by Cole Porter

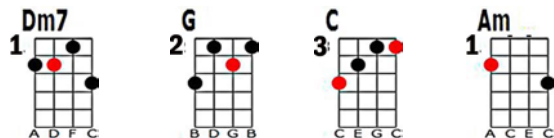
INTRO:

Dm7 G C Am Dm7 G C Am

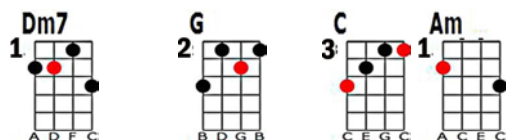
VERSE: 1



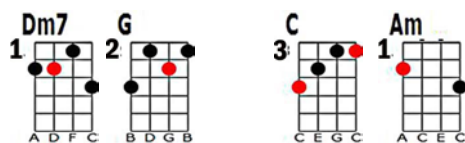
I get no kick from cham-pagne



Mere alco-hol doesn't thrill me at all

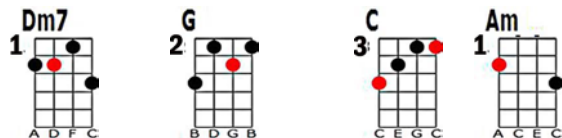


So tell me why should it be true that

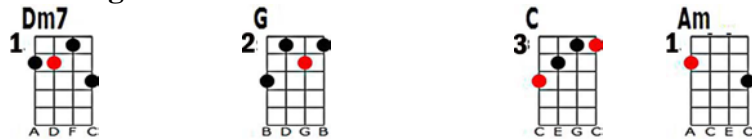


I get a kick out of you

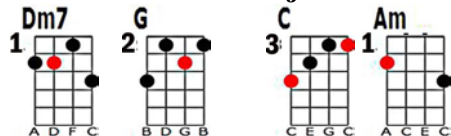
VERSE: 2



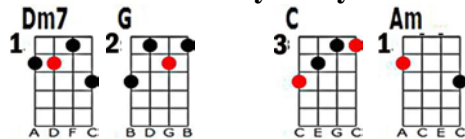
Some get a kick from co-caine



I'm sure that if I took just one more sniff that would

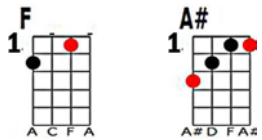


Bore me terrific'ly too yet

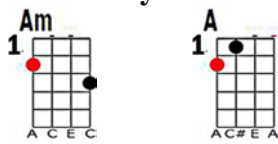


I get a kick out of you I get a

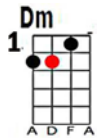
BRIDGE:



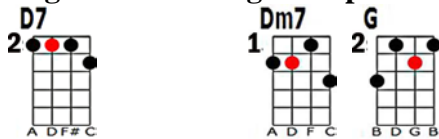
Kick every time I see you



Standing there before me

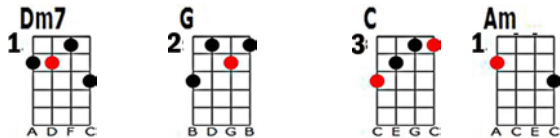


I get a kick though it's patently clear that you

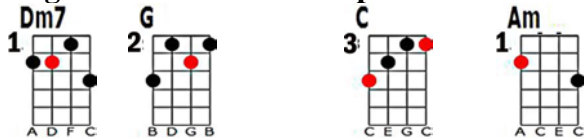


Obviously don't adore me

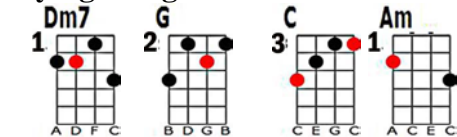
VERSE: 3



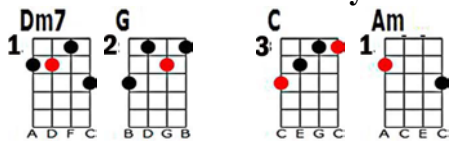
I get no kick in a plane



Flying high with some bird in the sky is my



Idea of nothin' to do yet



I get a kick out of you

(Intro verse (Key?))

A7 D Em7 A7 D6
My story is much too sad to be told,

A7 D A7 D Em7 A7
But practic'ly ev'rything leaves me totally cold.

D Em7 A7 F#
The only exception I know is the case,

Fdim F# Fdim A7
When I'm out on a quiet spree, fighting vainly the old ennui,

B7 Em A7 D F#m
And I suddenly turn and see your fabulous face.