I GET A KICK OUT OF YOU

Cole Porter - 1934

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Dm7
                     G7
                              C6
My story is much too sad to be told,
                 G7
But practically everything
Dm7
           G7
                 C
leaves me totally cold.
           Dm7
                   G7
The only exception I know is the case
         B7
                  \mathbf{E}
When I'm out on a quiet spree,
F#m7 B7b9
               G7
Fighting vainly the old ennui,
               Dm
And I suddenly turn and see
G7
your fabulous
C6 - A7 - Dm7 - G7 to...A7
Face.
      G7
                    Cmaj7 A7b9
I get no kick from champagne
Dm7 G7
                   Cmaj7
                            C#dim
Mere alcohol doesn't thrill me at all.
   Dm7
             G7
                      Em7b5 A7
So tell me why should it be true
                      C Em7b5 A7
    Dm7 G7
That I get a kick out of you?
Dm7
              G7
                      Cmaj7 A7b9
Some, they may go for cocaine
           G7
                    Cmaj7
I'm sure that if I took even one sniff
                          Em7b5 A7
       Dm7
                  G7
It would bore me terrifically, too
   Dm7 G7
                    \mathbf{C}
                        Cmaj7
Yet I get a kick out of you.
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 \mathbf{Bb} I get a kick every time I see you Am7 Em7b5 **A7** Standing there before me Dm A7 Dm **Em7b5 A7** Ι get a kick though it's clear to see **Dm7 G7** You obviously do not adore me. **Dm7 G7** Cmaj7 A7b9 I get no kick in a plane Dm7 **G7** C Am Flying too high with some gal in the sky **G7 Em7b5 A7** Is my idea of nothing to do **Em7b5 A7** Dm7 **G7** Yet I get a kick Hm you give me a boot Dm **G7** C B6/9 C6/9 Well I get a kick out of you.