

Billie Holiday - I Get A Kick Out Of You

Tom: D

A7 D Em A7 D
My story is much too sad to be told
A7 D A7 D Em A7
But practic'ly ev'rything leaves me totally cold
D Em A7 Gb
The only exception I know is the case
Fdim Gb Fdim A7
When I'm out on a quiet spree, fighting vainly the old ennui
B7 Em A7 D Gbm
And I suddenly turn and see your fabulous face
Melody
Em A7 D Gbm
I get no kick from champagne
Em A7 D D B7
Mere alcohol doesn't thrill me at all
Em A7 D Gbm B7
So tell me, why should it be true
Em A7 D Gbm
That I get a kick out of you
Em A7 D Gbm
Some like a bop-type refrain

Em A7 D D D B7
I'm sure that if I heard even one riff that would
Em A7 D Gbm B7
Bore me terrific'y, too
Em A7 D
Yet I get a kick out of you

Bridge

D7 G E7 C G C G Bm Bm Cdim B7
I get a kick ev'ry time I see you're standing there before me
Em Cdim Em Cdim
I get a kick, though it's clear to me
Em E7 Em A7/13-
You obviously do not adore me
Em A7 D Gbm
I get no kick in a plane
Em A7 D D A7 D
Flying too high with some gal in the sky
B7 Em A7 B7
Is my idea of nothing to do
Em A7 Gbm B7
Yet I get a kick, you give me a boot
Em A7 D
Yes, I get a kick out of you

Acordes

