

### #03 I Get a Kick Out Of You

RENO: My story is much too sad to be told,  
But practically 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.

BILLY: I get no kick from champagne.  
Mere alcohol doesn't thrill me at all,  
So tell me *why does it occur*  
That I get a kick out of *her*?

RENO: Some like the perfume in Spain  
I'm sure that if I took even one sniff  
That would bore me terrif-ic'ly too  
Yet I get a kick out of you.

BILLY: I get a kick ev'rytime I see  
her standing there before me.

RENO I get a kick though it's clear to me  
You obviously don't adore me.

BILLY: I get no kick in a plane

RENO: Flying too high with some guy in the sky

RENO: Is my idea

BILLY: Is her idea

TOGETHER: of nothing to do  
Yet I get a kick out of ...

RENO: you

BILLY: her