

The Four Lads

"No, Not Much"

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I don't want
My arms around you
No, not much
I don't bless
The day I found you
No, not much

I don't need you like the
Stars don't need the sky
I won't love you longer
Than the day I die

You don't please me
When you squeeze me
No, not much
My head's the lightest from
Your very slightest touch

Baby, if you ever go
Could I take it, maybe so
Oh, but would I like it
No, not much

Like a ten cent soda
Doesn't cost a dime
I don't want you near me
Only all the time

You don't thrill me
When you hold me
No, not much
My brain gets hazy from
Your cool and crazy touch

Baby, if you ever go
Could I take it, maybe so
Oh, but would I like it
No, not much
No, not much

