

# Robert Palmer, No Not Much

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  
And 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 is spinning from your warm and tender touch  
Darling, if you ever go  
Could I take it? Maybe so  
Oh, but would I like it?

No, not much  
I don't need you like the stars don't need the sky  
And I won't love you longer than the day I die

You don't kill me when you thrill me  
No, not much  
My head is spinning from your warm and tender touch  
Darling, if you ever go  
Could I take it? Maybe so  
Oh, but would I like it?  
No, not much  
No, not much