

# The Four Lads, 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  
I won't love you longer than the day I die

You don't please me when you squeeze me, no not much  
My heads 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 dosen't cost a dime  
I don't want you near me only all 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