

No, Not Much

Ray Stevens

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'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, well could I take it maybe so
Oh, but would I like it, no not much
No, not much