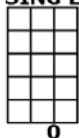
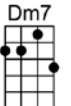
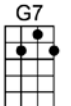
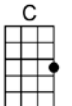
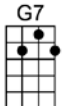


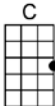

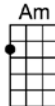

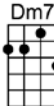
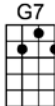
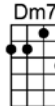
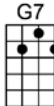
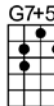
SING E



NO, NOT MUCH




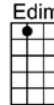

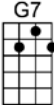


4/4 1...2...1234

Intro:  /  /  /  /

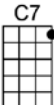
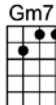
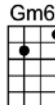
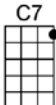
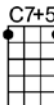

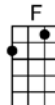
I don't want my arms a-round you, no not much.

I don't care to hug and kiss you, no not much.

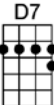
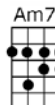
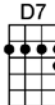
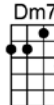
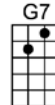
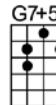
I don't bless the day I found you, no not much

When you're gone I never miss you, no not much



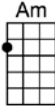
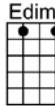

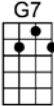


I don't need you like the stars don't need the sky.

Like a ten cent soda does-n't cost a dime



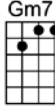
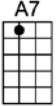

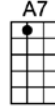
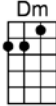
I won't love you longer than the day I die

I don't want you near me, only all the time

You don't please me when you squeeze me, no not much

You don't thrill me when you hold me, no not much

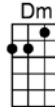



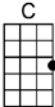
      

My head's the light-est from your very slight - est touch

My brain gets haz-y from your cool and craz - -y touch

Baby, if you ever go could I take it maybe so. Ah, but would I like it, no not much

Ah, but would I like it..... no.....not....much.

NO, NOT MUCH

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: Dm7 / G7 / C / G7 /

C Fdim Am Edim Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 G7+
I don't want my arms a-round you, no not much.
I don't care to hug and kiss you, no not much.

C Fdim Am Edim Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7
I don't bless the day I found you, no not much
When you're gone I never miss you, no not much

C7 Gm7 Gm6 C7 C7+ Fdim F
I don't need you like the stars don't need the sky.
Like a ten cent soda does-n't cost a dime

D7 Am7 D7 Dm7 G7 G7+
I won't love you longer than the day I die
I don't want you near me, only all the time

C Fdim Am Edim Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7
You don't please me when you squeeze me, no not much
You don't thrill me when you hold me, no not much

G9 Gm6 Gm7 A7 Dm A7 Dm
My head's the light-est from your very slight-est touch
My brain gets haz-y from your cool and craz--y touch

F Fm6 Em7b5 A7 Dm G7 Em7b5 A7
Baby, if you ever go could I take it maybe so. Ah, but would I like it, no not much

Dm G7 Dm C#7 C
Ah, but would I like it..... no...not....much. (2nd verse)