

Funny (Not Much)

Nat King Cole

Funny, how I've stopped loving you
I can pass you on the street and my heart don't skip a beat
Not much, so much my eyes wanna cry
Funny, how I've stopped loving you
I can listen to your name and it doesn't start a flame
Not much, so much my heart wants to die

Now that you're standing here, darling, I don't shed a tear
This is just the rain in my eyes
And if I have proved to you everything I say is true
Please help me believe my own lies

Funny, how I've stopped loving you
And it's funny I don't miss all the heaven in your kiss
Your touch, no I don't love you, not much

Funny, how I've stopped loving you
And it's funny I don't miss all the heaven in your kiss
Your touch, no I don't love you, not much

No I don't love you, not much