

No, Not Much

Robert Palmer

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