



# NO, NOT MUCH

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

Intro:

Dm7      G7      C      G7

C      Fdim      Am      Edim      Dm7      G7      Dm7      G7      G7+5

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+5      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+5

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      Em7-5      A7      Dm      G7      Em7-5      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.

# 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)