

# 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

Songwriters

ORMANDY, NEIL/ORMANDY, EDWARD/ORMANDY, JAMIE Published by

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