

# You Don't Like It - Not Much

Words and Music by Ned Miller, Art Kahn, and Chester Cohn 1927  
Practice sheet at [ukesterbrown.com](http://ukesterbrown.com) (1st note sung is "F")  
(\*\*Phrases in the chorus with parenthesis are for the 2nd time through)

## Verse one:

F                      A7                      Bb D7  
Honey baby, you look so happy to me  
C7    F  
And I'm wondering what the reason can be  
Cdim                                      Gm Cdim                                      Gm  
Though you hide it somehow, I can understand now  
G7    C7  
What the reason is, It's so easy to see, You show it...

## Chorus:

F                                      A7                                      Dm                                      C#7  
When I hug you and when I squeeze you, and when I please you and such  
\*(When I hold you when I enfold you, and when I scold you and such)  
C7    F      C7  
You don't like it, No You don't like it not much.  
F                                      A7                                      Dm                                      C#7  
When I kiss you and when I tell you, Your lips are thrilling to touch,  
\*(When I phone you and say I'm lonely to see you only and such,)  
C7    F  
You don't like it, No, You don't like it not much.  
A7  
When I hold you close in my arms awhile,  
\*(When I whisper sweet nothings in your ear,)  
D7                                      G7                                      C7  
You love it, you sigh and then you smile,  
\*(You love it, you smile and cuddle near,)  
F                                      A7                                      Dm                                      C#7  
Contented when I press you and I caress you, and say "I love you" and such  
\*(Contented when I petcha and say you betcha I'm glad I metcha and such)  
C7    F  
You don't like it, No, You don't like it, not much.

## Verse Two:

F                                      A7                                      Bb D7  
Honey baby, your eyes sparkle like dew  
C7    F  
There's a secret in them I wish that I knew,  
Cdim                                      Gm Cdim                                      Gm  
Though they beg me to guess, There's no need, I confess  
G7    C7  
I can tell it, by simply looking at you, You show it...