

## Keep Your Hands To Yourself

The Georgia Satellites

I got a little change in my pocket going jingle lingle ling  
Want to call you on the telephone, baby, I give you a ring  
But each time we talk, I get the same old thing  
Always no huggy, no kissy until I get a wedding ring

My honey, my baby don't put my love upon no shelf  
She said don't give no lies and keep your hands to yourself

Cruel baby, baby, baby, why you want to treat me this way?  
You know I'm still your lover boy, I still feel the same way  
That's when she told me a story 'bout free milk and a cow  
And she said no huggy, no kissy until I get a wedding vow

My honey, my baby don't put my love upon no shelf  
She said don't hand me no lies and keep your hands to yourself

You see I wanted her real bad and I was about to give in  
That's when she started talkin'bout true love, started talkin'  
bout sin

I said honey, I'll live with you for the rest of my life  
She said no huggy no kissy until you make me your wife

My honey, my baby don't put my love on no shelf  
She said don't hand me no lies and keep your hands to yourself