

Hootie & The Blowfish

"Keep Your Hands to Yourself"

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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 lines 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 lines 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' true love started talkin' about 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 don't hand me
no lines and keep your hands to yourself

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