

## The Calling

# "Keep Your Hands To Yourself"

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Well, I got a little change in my pocket going jingle  
lingle ling  
Want to call you on the telephone, baby, and give you a  
ring  
But each time we talk, I get the same old thing

Always no huggin', no kissin' until I get a wedding ring  
Well, my honey, my baby, don't put my love upon on  
shelf  
She said, "Don't hand me no lines  
And keep your hands to yourself"

But baby baby baby, why you 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

She said, "No huggin', no kissin', until I get a wedding  
vow"  
My honey, my baby, don't put my love upon on 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' about true love started  
talkin' about sin  
I said, "Honey, I'll live with you for the rest of my life"

She said, "No huggin', no kissin' until you make me  
your wife"  
My honey, my baby, don't put my love upon on shelf  
She said, "Don't hand me no lines  
And keep your hands to yourself"

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