Mary Wells "Hands Off My Baby"

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Hands off my baby; girl, don't you touch him Now he belongs to me, private property

You had him, but you wasn't very wise You only brought tears to his eyes Now that he comes knockin' on my door You say you want him back once more, oh no

Hands off my baby; girl, don't you touch him Now he belongs to me, ooo private property

Yeah, he used to come cryin' to me Every time you caused him misery But don't you think he'll come runnin' back to you 'Cause I'll never ever make him blue, oh no

Hands off my baby, hands off my baby Girl, don't you dare touch him, now

It's just your pride that's hurt 9 times out of 10 & you'd only do him dirt, girl, if you got him back again So no, hands off my baby, ooo ooo All you got is yourself to blame Now you've lost all your claims Hands off my baby; girl, don't you dare touch him Oh no, hands off my guy ...& fade

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