

## Sawyer Brown

# "Keep Your Hands To Yourself"

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I got a little change in my pocket goin' jangle-angle-  
ang  
Gonna call you on the telephone, gonna give you a ring  
But each time we talk, I get the same ol' thing  
No huggy, no kissy till you get a weddin' ring

I said, "My honey, my baby don't keep my love up on no  
shelf"  
She said, "Don't gimme no lines an' keep your hands to  
yourself"

Yeah, I said, "Now, baby, baby, baby, don't you treat  
me this way  
I'm still your lover-boy; I still feel the same way"  
That's when she told me a story 'bout free milk in a cow  
She said, "No huggy, no kissy till we get a weddin'  
vow"

I said, "My honey, my baby don't keep my love up on no  
shelf"  
She said, "Don't gimme no lines an' keep your hands to  
yourself"

Yeah, I said I wanted her real bad, an' I was about to  
give in  
That's when she talked about true love an' she started  
talkin' 'bout sin  
I said, "Well, honey, I'll live with you for the rest of my  
life"  
She said, "No huggy, no kissy till you make me your  
wife"

I said, "But honey, my baby don't keep my love up on  
no shelf"  
She said, "Don't gimme no lines an' keep your hands to  
yourself"  
Don't gimme no lines an' keep your hands to yourself  
Hey, hey

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