

Calling, The "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 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
Oh 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
And she said no huggin' no kissin' 'til 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
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

*From Sweet Home Alabama soundtrack!

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