

Georgia Satellites, The

"Keep Your Hands To Yourself"

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I got a little change in my pocket gonna jing a ling a
ling
Want to call you on the telephone baby, I'll give you a
ring
But each time I try 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 hand no lines and keep your hands to
yourself

Cruel baby, baby, baby why do you treat me this way
You know I'm still your loverboy, I still feel the same
way
Thats when she told me a story 'bout free milk and a
cow
And 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
Well 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 huggy no kissy until you make me your
wife
My honey my baby don't put my love on no shelf
She said don't hand me no lines and keep your hands
to yourself

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