# Keep Your Hands to Yourself

## The Calling

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 thingAlways 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 cowShe 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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