

Keep Your Hands to Yourself

John Anderson

I got a little change in my pocket goin' jingling
Wanna call ya on the telephone baby, give you a ring
But each time we talk, I get the same old thing
Always no huggy, no kissy 'till I get a weddin' ring
My honey, my baby don't keep my love upon no shelf
She says, "Don't give me no lines and keep your hands to yourself"
Oh baby, baby, baby why you wanna treat me this way?
You know I'm still your loverboy I still feel the same way
That's when she told me the story 'bout free milk and a cow
She says, "No huggy, no kissy 'till I get a weddin' vow"
My honey, my baby don't keep my love upon no shelf
She says, "Don't give me no lines and keep your hands to yourself"
You see I wanted her real bad, I was about to give in
That's when she started talkin' about true love, started talkin' about sin
I said, "Now honey I've been a waitin' for the rest of my life"
She says, "No huggy, no kissy 'till you make me your wife"
My honey, my baby don't keep my love upon no shelf
She says, "Don't give me no lines and keep your hands to yourself"

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