

# Keep Your Hands to Yourself

## The Georgia Satellites

Keep Your Hands To Yourself  
Georgia Satellites

I got a little change in my pocket goin' jing-a-ling-a-ling  
Wants to call you on the telephone baby, a-give you a ring  
But each time we talk, I get the same old thing  
Always no hugg-ee no kiss-ee until I get a weddin' ring  
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

be-be-be-baby baby baby why you wan' 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 said no hugg-ee no kiss-ee until I get a weddin' 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

(Go man go)  
Hold it here  
See I wanted her real bad, and I was about to give in  
But that's when she started talking about true love,  
started talking about sin  
And I said, honey I'll live with you for the rest of my life,  
She said no hugg-ee no kiss-ee until you make me your wife-a  
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

From: GSOM

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