

Keep Your Hands to Yourself

The Georgia Satellites

Verse 1

A

I got a little change in my pocket goin' jing-a-ling-a-ling
Gonna call you on the telephone baby, and give you a ring

D

But each time we talk, I get the same old thing

A

Always no huggy no kissy until I get a weddin' ring

E⁷

My honey my baby, don't put my love upon no shelf

A

Don't hand me no lines and keep your hands to yourself

Verse 2

Now baby baby baby why do you treat me this way
Now I'm still your lover boy and I still feel the same way
That's when she told me this story about free milk and a cow
No huggy no kissy till I get a wedding vow
Now honey now baby don't put my love upon no shelf
Don't hand me no lines and keep your hands to yourself

Instrumental Verse

Verse 3

You see I wanted it real bad and I was about to give in
That's when she started talking about true love, started talking about sin
I said honey I'll live with you for the rest of my life
She said no huggy no kissy till you make me your wife
Now honey now baby don't put my love on no shelf
Don't hand me no lines and keep your hands to yourself