

Keep your hands to yourself – Georgia satellites

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 I call I get the same old thing

A

Always, no huggy, no kissy until I get a wedding ring

E

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

A

She said, don't hand me no lines and keep your hands to yourself

[Break] **A**

A

Baby, baby, baby, why you want to treat me this way?
You know I'm still your lover boy, I still feel the same way

D

That's when she told me a story 'bout free milk and a cow

A

And she said, no huggy, no kissy until I get a wedding vow

E

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

A

She said, don't hand me no lines and keep your hands to your self

[Break]

A D A E A

A

You see I wanted her real bad, and I was about to give in

A

That's when she started talkin about true love.....

Started talkin bout sin

D

And I said, honey I'll live with ya for the rest of my life

A

She said no huggy, no kissy until you make me your wife

E

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

A

She said, don't hand me no lines and keep your hands to your self

[Outro]

A D A E A