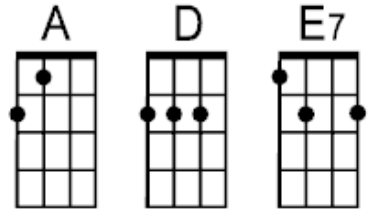


Keep Your Hands to Yourself

Dan Baird (Georgia Satellites)

I've got a little change in my pocket, goin' jingle-ling-ling,
I wanna call ya on the telephone baby, and give you a ring.

But each time we talk, I get the same ole thing,
Always no huggy, no kissy, 'till I get a wedding ring.



My honey, my baby, don't put your love upon no shelf,
She said, "Don't give me no lines and keep your hands to yourself".

Oooh baby, baby, baby, why you wanna 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,
She said no huggy, no kissy, 'till I get a wedding vow.

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

She said "don't give 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' 'bout true love, she started talkin' 'bout 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.

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

She said, "don't give me no lines and keep your hands to yourself".