Georgia Satellites - Keep Your Hands To Yourself

No capo

Standard guitar tuning: $\bullet E \bullet A \bullet D \bullet G \bullet B \bullet e$

Keep Your Hands To Yourself
Georgia Satellites

This is a very simple song. A slashing "Chuck Berry "stlye which you can really have alot of improvising on. I've included most of The riffs, and a few of my own. Mix them up, toss them around, add some of your own stuff, and just wail.

INTRO: h-hammer r=rake (pull off) /=slide up \=slide down b=bend

| -0h2-42-42-5-2-4-2- | h2-4-2-4-2-5-2-4-2- |
|-----------------------------------|--------------------------|
| _0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0- | -0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0 |

1st verse:

Α

I've got a little change in my pocket, goin' jingle-lingle-ling,

I wanna call ya on the telephone baby, and give you a ring.

D

But each time we talk, I get the same ole thing, $\[$

Α

always no huggy, no kissy, 'till I get a wedding ring.

Ŧ

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

Α

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

1st

LEAD: b*=bend and hold note b#=pick and release bend from b*

0 0 0 0 0 0

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|---------------|------|
| / | |
| | |

2nd VERSE:

Α

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.

D

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

Α

She said no huggy, no kissy, 'till I get a wedding vow.

Е

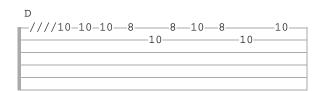
My honey, my baby, don't put your love upon no shelf.

Α

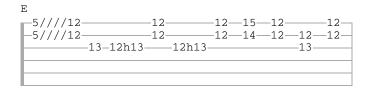
She said "don't hand me no lines and keep your hands to yourself".

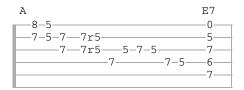
2nd LEAD:

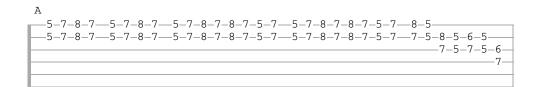
| A | | | A | | | | | |
|--------------------------------|-------|----|---|------|------|-------|------|---|
| 8-8-8-8-5-0 7-7-7-5-0 4/ | —5-0- | _5 | 5 | 5-2- | -4r2 | -2-44 | lb | |
| | | | | | 4- | | 0h2h | 4 |

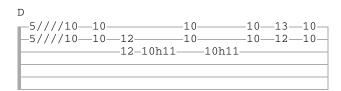


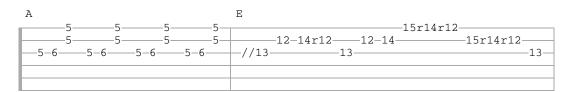


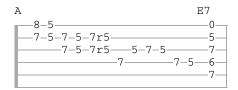












3rd VERSE:

Α

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.

D

I said "honey I'll live with you for the rest of my life",

Α

she said, "no huggy, no kissy, 'till you make me your wife.

F

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

Α

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

(Feel free to improvise at this part for the ending lead)

Any questions, comments, or complaints, feel free to E-mail me or post a thread at this sight.