

## KEEP YOUR HANDS TO YOURSELF - GEORGIA SATELITES

I got a little change in my pocket  
Goin jing-a-ling-a-ling  
Almost call you on the telephone, baby  
I give you a ring  
But each time we talk  
I get the same old thing  
Always, "No huggee, no kissee  
Until I get a wedding 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."

Ooh baby, baby, baby  
Why you wanna treat me this way?  
You know I'm still your loverboy  
I still feel the same way  
Thats when she told me a story  
About free milk and a cow  
And said, "No huggee, no kissee  
Until I get a wedding 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."

See I wanted her real bad  
And I was about to give in  
Thats 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 huggee, no kissee  
Until you make me a wife."  
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."