

KEEP YOUR HANDS TO YOUR SELF

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 try I get the same old thing always

A

no huggy no kissy till I get a wedding ring

E

Now honey my baby don't put my love upon no shelf

A tacet

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

A

Now baby baby baby why you 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 the story bout free milk and a
cow

A

And said No huggy no kissy till I get a wedding ring

E

Now honey my baby don't put my love upon no shelf

A tacet

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

A

Ya see I wanted her real bad & I was about to give in
that's when she started talkin about true love started
talkin bout sin

D

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

A

She said no huggy no kissy till you make me your wife

E

Now honey my baby don't put my love upon no shelf

A tacet

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