Keep Your Hands To Yourself The Georgia Satellites

Keep Your Hands to Yourself

[Intro]

Α

[Verse 1]

Α

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

But each time I call I get the same old thing

Α

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

My honey, my baby, don t put my love upon no shelf

Α

She said, don t hand me no lines and keep your hands to yourself

[Break]

Α

[Verse 2]

_

Baby, baby, baby, why you want to treat me this way?

You know I ${\tt m}$ still your lover boy, I still feel the same way

ע

That s when she told me a story $\mathbf{\hat{a}} \mathbf{\in}^{\sim} \mathbf{bout}$ free milk and a cow

Α

And she said, no huggy, no kissy until I get a wedding vow \mathbf{r} .

My honey my baby, don t put my love upon no shelf

Δ

She said, don t hand me no lines and keep your hands to your self

[Break]

ADAEDAE

ADAEDAE

[Verse 3]

A

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

Α

That s when she started talkin about true loveâ \in |â \in |...

Started talkin bout sin

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

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

[Outro]

ADAEDAE ADAEDAE A