

Charlie Daniels, Keep Your Hands to Yourself

I got a little change in my pocket going jingle lingle ling
I want to call you on the telephone baby I give you a ring
But each time we talk I get the same old thing
No huggin, no kissin until I get a wedding ring
My honey, my baby don't put my love upon no shelf
She said, "Don't have no lines you keep your hands to yourself"
Cruel baby, baby, baby why you want to treat me this way
You know I'm still your lover boy I still feel the same way
Than she told me a story 'bout free milk and a cow
And she said, "No huggin', no kissin' 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"

You see I wanted her real bad and I was about to give in
That's when she started talkin' true love, started talkin' about sin
I said, "Honey I'll live with you for the rest of my life
She said, "No huggin', no kissin' until you make me your wife"
My honey, my baby don't put my love up on no shelf
She don't hand me no lines and keep your hands to yourself
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"
Don't hand me no lines and keep your hands to yourself