Georgia Satellites, Keep Your Hands To Yourself

KEEP YOUR HANDS TO YOURSELF (?)

i got a little change in my pocket goin jing-a-ling-a-ling wants to call you on the telephone baby, a-give you a ring but each time we talk, i get the same old thing always no hugg-ee no kiss-ee until i get a wed-in ring my honey my baby, dont put my love upon no shelf she said dont hand me no lines and keep your hands to yourself

bbb baby baby baby why you wan treat me this way you know i'm still your lover boy i still feel the same way that's when she told me a story, 'bout free milk & a cow & said no hugg-ee no kiss-ee until i get a wed-in vow my honey my baby, dont put my love upon no shelf she said dont hand me no lines and keep your hands to yourself

GUITAR SOLO

go man go

MORE GUITAR SOLO

hold it here see i wanted her real bad, & i was about to give in but last night 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 hugg-ee no kiss-ee until you make me your wife-a my honey my baby, dont put my love upon no shelf she said dont hand me no lines and keep your hands to yourself

GUITAR SOLO