

# John Anderson, Keep Your Hands To Yourself

I got a little change in my pocket goin' jingle-ingle-ing.  
Wanna call ya on the telephone--baby, give you a ring.  
But each time we talk, I get the same old thing,  
Always no huggy, no kissy till I get a weddin' ring.

My honey, my baby don't keep my love upon no she  
She says &quot;Don't give me no lines and keep your hands to yourself.

Now baby, baby, baby why you wanna treat me this way?  
You know I'm still your loverboy I still feel the same way.  
That's when she told me the story 'bout free milk and a cow.  
She says &quot;No huggy, no kissy till I get a weddin' vow.

My honey, my baby don't keep my love upon no shelf.  
She says &quot;Don't give me no lines and keep your hands to yourself.

Well I wanted her real bad, I was about to give in.  
That's when she started talkin' about love, started talkin' about sin.  
I said &quot;Now honey I've been a waitin' for the rest of my life.  
She says &quot;No huggy, no kissy till you make me your wife.

My honey, my baby don't keep my love upon no shelf.  
She says &quot;Don't give me no lines and keep your hands to yourself.