

# Keep Your Hands to Yourself

Charlie Daniels

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