

# Keep Your Hands To Youself by Dan Baird - Moderate rock with heavy beat

Guitar Intro: II: A | % :II

A

I got a lit-tle change in my pock-et goin' jing-a-lin-a-ling\_\_

Wan-na to call you on the tel-e-phone ba-by, a-give you a ring\_\_

D

But each time we talk, I get the same ol' thing

A

Al-ways no hug-ee no kiss-ee un-til I get a weddin' ring

E

My hon-ey my ba-by, don't put my love up-on no shelf\_\_

A n.c.

II: A | % :II

She said don't hand me no lines and keep your hands to your-self\_\_

A

B-B-B-ba-by ba-by ba-by why you wan' treat me this way

You know I'm still your lov-er boy, I still feel the same way

D

That's when she told\_\_ me the stor-y, 'bout free milk and a cow\_\_

A

And said no hug-ee no kiss-ee un-til I get a, wed-din' vow\_\_

E

My ho-ney my\_\_ ba-by, don't put my love up-on no shelf

A n.c.

She said don't hand me no lines\_\_ and keep your hands to your-self\_\_

< Guitar Solo > 2x II: A | % | % | % | D | % | A | % | E | D | A | E :II

A

Hold it there, see I want-ed her real bad, and I was a-bout to give in

And that's when she start-ed talk-in' a-bout true love\_\_, star-ted talk-in' 'bout sin\_\_

D

And I said hon-ey I'll live with you for the rest of my life\_\_

A

She said no hug-ee no kiss-ee un-til you make me your wife\_\_a

E

My hon-ey my ba-by, don't put my love up-on no shelf

A n.c.

She said don't hand me no lines and keep your hands to your-self\_\_ < Guitar Solo, above > 2x