

Take Your Fingers Off It

Chorus:

C

Take your fingers off it, and don't you dare touch it,

D7 G7 C

You know it don't belong to you.

A7

Take your fingers off it, and don't you dare touch it,

D7

You know it don't belong to you.

Verses:

G7

C

G7

You know it's sad to see a woman, an extra good 'n',

F7 F#dim

Holdin' back on her sugar puddin",

C A7

Take your fingers off it, and don't you dare touch it,

D7 G C

You know it don't belong to you.

Two old maids a-laying in bed,
One turned over toward the other and said,
Take your fingers off it, don't you dare touch it,
You know it don't belong to you.

A nickel is a nickel, a dime is a dime,
A house full of children, none of them's mine.
Take your fingers off it, etc.

I may be little and I may be thin,
But I'm an awful good daddy for the shape I'm in.
Take your fingers off it, etc.

I never been to heaven but I been told
St. Peter taught the angels how to jelly roll.
Take your fingers off it, etc.

Big fish, little fish swimming in the water,
Come back here, man, and marry my daughter.
Take your fingers off it, etc.

There's just one thing that I could never understand,
Why a bow-legged woman likes a knock-kneed man.
Take your fingers off it, etc.