Your Mama Don't Dance

[James Andrews](#)

Your mama don't dance
And your daddy don't rock n' roll
Your mama don't dance
And your daddy don't rock n' rollBut when evenin' rolls around
And it's time to hit the town
Where do you go?
You gotta rock itThe old folks say
That ya gotta end your date by ten
But if you're out on a date don't you
Bring her home late 'cuz it's a sin
You know there's no excuse
You know you're gonna lose you never win
I'll say it againAnd it's all because your mama don't dance
And your daddy don't rock n' roll
Your mama don't dance
And your daddy don't rock n' rollWhen evenin' rolls around
And it's time to hit the town
Where do you go ?
You gotta rock it, rock itYo I pulled into a drive-in and I found a place to park
We hopped into the backseat where it's always nice and dark
I'm just about to move thinkin' mmm Bret this is a breeze
Then there's a light in my eye and a guy says
"Out of the car long hair, oowee you're coming with me
To the local police"And it's all because your mama don't dance
And your daddy don't rock n' roll
Your mama don't dance
And your daddy don't rock n' rollAnd when evenin' rolls around
And it's time to hit the town
Where do you go?
I play a little CCYour mama don't dance
And your daddy don't rock n' roll
(Your mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock n' roll)
They just ain't cool and they ain't about to start
Your mama don't dance and you daddy don't rockYour mama don't dance, no
She just don't dance, no
You mama don't dance
And you daddy don't rock n' roll, ow no

Lyrics provided by