

Your Mama Don't Dance

Kenny Loggins & Jim Messina

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' roll But when evenin' rolls around
And it's time to hit the town
Where do you go?
You gotta rock it The 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 again 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' roll When evenin' rolls around
And it's time to hit the town
Where do you go ?
You gotta rock it, rock it Yo 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' roll And when evenin' rolls around
And it's time to hit the town
Where do you go?
I play a little CC 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' roll)
They just ain't cool and they ain't about to start
Your mama don't dance and you daddy don't rock Your 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

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