

Your Mama Don't Dance

Kenny Loggins

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 evening comes 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 evening rolls around
And it's time to hit the town
Where do you go? To rock it, rock it Everyone, gather 'round
Let me tell you all about it
You see 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
Thinking to myself, Mmm, bet 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
Said 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 When evening rolls around
And it's time to hit the town
Where do you go? Play me a little, C.C. 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

Your mama don't dance
And your daddy don't rock 'n' roll, oh, no

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