

Your Mama Don't Dance

Words & Music:
Kenny Loggins & Jim Messina

CHORUS:

G7 C7 G7
Your mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock n' roll.
C7 G7
Your mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock n' roll.
D7 C7
When evenin' rolls around and it's time to go to town,
G7
Where do you go to rock and roll?

The old folks say that you gotta end your day by ten.
If you're out on a date and you bring it home late, it's a sin.
There just ain't no excuse and you know you're gonna lose and never win.
I'll say it again - and it's all because:

CHORUS:

BRIDGE:

C
You pull into a drive-in and find a place to park.
You hop into the back seat where you know it's nice and dark.
You're just about to move in, you're thinkin' it's a breeze.
There's a light in your eye and then a guy says,
C D7 C7
[spoken] "Out of the car, long hair! Oo-wee! You're comin' with me!"
G [n.c.]
The local police. And it's all because:

CHORUS:

CODA:

G7
Where do you go to rock and roll? [3x]