

Your Mama Don't Dance

(Kenny Loggins, Jim Messina) Jasperilla Music Co./MCA Music (ASCAP)

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

The old folks say that ya gotta end your date by ten Well, if you're out on a date and you bring her home late, it's a sin There just ain't no excuse and you know you're gonna lose and never win Just say it again

And it's all because your mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock and roll Your mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock and roll When evenin' rolls around and it's time to go to town Where do you go, to rock and roll?

You pull into a drive-in, you find a place to park You hop into the backseat where you know it's nice and dark You're just about to move in, you're thinking it's a breeze There's a light in your eye, and then a guy says Out of the car long hair Oohhwww, you're coming with me—the local police

And it's all because your mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock and roll Your mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock and roll When evenin' rolls around, and it's time to go to town Where do you go to rock and roll? Where do you go to rock and roll? Where do you go to rock and roll?

CHORUS (REPEAT)