

Your Momma Don't Dance Loggins & Messina

Ch1 ^BYour mama don't dance, ^Eyour daddy don't rock and ^Broll.

^EYour mama don't dance, ^Byour daddy don't rock and roll.

^{F#}When evenin' comes around and ^Eit's time to go to town
^Bway to go, you rock and roll.

V1 ^BThe old folks say, ^Eyou gotta end your date by ^Bten.

^EIf you're out on a date and you bring her home late ^Bit's a sin.

^{F#}There just aint no excuse cause ^Eboy you gonna lose
^Band never win, I'll say it again. And its all because-

Ch2With Harmony

Ch3 Guitar/Sax Solo X 2

B1 ^EYou pull into a drive-way, you find a place to park.
^E

You hop into the backseat, where you know it's nice and dark
^E

You're just about to groove and you think it's a breeze,
^E

When there's a light in your eye and another guy says:
OUTTA THE CAR LONG - HAIR!!!!

^{F#}Louise, you're coming with me, and we'll call the ^Bpolice.

Ch3With Harmony

^Bway to go, you rock and roll X 2