

# Your Momma Don't Dance Loggins & Messina

**Ch1** <sup>B</sup>Your mama don't dance, <sup>E</sup>your daddy don't rock and <sup>B</sup>roll.

<sup>E</sup>Your mama don't dance, <sup>B</sup>your daddy don't rock and roll.

<sup>F#</sup>When evenin' comes around and it's time to go to town  
<sup>B</sup>way to go, you rock and roll.

**V1** <sup>B</sup>The old folks say, <sup>E</sup>you gotta end your date by <sup>B</sup>ten.

<sup>E</sup>If you're out on a date and you bring her home late it's a <sup>B</sup>sin.

<sup>F#</sup>There just aint no excuse cause <sup>E</sup>boy you gonna lose  
<sup>B</sup>and never win, I'll say it again. And its all because-

## Ch2 With Harmony

## Ch3 Guitar/Sax Solo X 2

**B1** <sup>E</sup>You pull into a drive-way, you find a place to park.  
<sup>E</sup>

You hop into the backseat, where you know it's nice and dark  
<sup>E</sup>

You're just about to groove and you think it's a breeze,  
<sup>E</sup>

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

<sup>F#</sup>Louise, you're coming with me, and we'll call the <sup>B</sup>police.

## Ch3 With Harmony

<sup>B</sup>way to go, you rock and roll X 2