

Your Mama Don't Dance

Chorus:

Your **[G]** mama don't dance and your
[C7] daddy don't rock and **[G]** roll
 Your **[C7]** mama don't dance and your
 daddy don't rock and **[G]** roll
 When **[D7]** evening rolls around and it's
[C7] time to go to town
 where do you **[G]** go to rock and roll

The old folks say that ya
[C7] gotta end your day by **[G]** ten
 If you're **[C7]** out on a date and
 you bring it home late it's a **[G]** sin
 There **[D7]** just ain't no excuse in'
 You **[C7]** know you're gonna lose,
 and never **[G]** win, I'll say it again

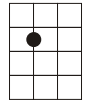
[N.C.] And it's all because
 Chorus

[C] You see I pulled into a drive-in
 and found a place to park
 We hop into the back seat
 where you know it's nice and dark
 You're just about to move in
 thinkin' it's a breeze
 There's a light in your eye and then a guy says
[N.C.] Out of the car long hair
[D7] Oohwee, you're comin' with **[C7]** me
 the local po**[G]**lice

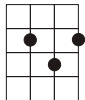
[N.C.] And it's all because
 Chorus

[G] where do you go to rock and roll
 where do you go to rock and roll
 where do you go to rock and roll

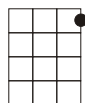
First Note



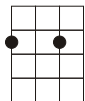
G



C7



D7



C

