

# Poison - Your Mama don't dance

Tom: B

Your <sup>Gb</sup>Mama don't dance and your <sup>B</sup>Daddy don't rock and roll <sup>Gb</sup>  
 Your <sup>B</sup>Mama don't dance and your <sup>Gb</sup>Daddy don't rock and roll  
 But when evening comes around and it's time to hit the town  
 Where do you go--You gotta rock it  
 The old folks say that you gotta end your date by ten  
<sup>Gb</sup>  
 But if you're out on a date don't you bring her home late  
 cause it's a sin  
<sup>Db</sup>  
<sup>Gb</sup>  
 You know there's no excuse, you know you're gonna lose, you  
 never win  
 I'll say it again  
 And it's all because

Chorus

Solo

B

Everyone gather round let me tell you all about it  
 You see I pulled into a drive-in and I found a place to park  
 We hopped into the backseat where it's always nice and dark  
 We're just about to move thinkin' "Bret, this is a breeze"  
 There's a light in my eye and a guy says "Out of the car, long  
 hair!"

<sup>Gb</sup> Oowee|--you're coming with me <sup>E</sup>

<sup>B</sup>  
 Said the local police

Coro

Play me a little C.C.

Solo

<sup>Db</sup>  
<sup>B</sup>  
 Your Mama don't dance, no

<sup>Db</sup>  
<sup>B</sup>  
 She just don't dance, no

<sup>Db</sup>  
<sup>B</sup>  
<sup>Gb</sup>  
 Your Mama don't dance and your Daddy don't rock and roll  
 Ah, yeah

## Acordes

