

# Momma Was A Dancer

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My little girl asked me  
Momma, tell me what'd ya do for fun  
When you were young  
Did you date a lot of boys  
Or did ya just date one  
How'd ya get your fun  
Did ya talk on the telephone  
With your best girlfriend  
Whenever things went wrong  
Tell me momma  
How did you get your fun

Well, I told her  
Honey, momma was a dancer  
Your momma could really get up and move around the floor  
Your momma was a real good dancer  
Before your daddy came along  
That's all your momma lived for

I was known as Nelda Jean Prudie  
I was a real Texas cutie  
I drove a Thunderbird  
I had a ponytail  
And every day after school  
Me and Jimmy McCool  
Would drive to Nat's cafe  
Where we'd dance the day away  
And every Friday and Saturday night  
I'd go down to the gym  
And I'd dance all night  
That's how your momma, Nelda Jean Prudie  
Had fun

Well, I told her  
Honey, momma was a dancer  
Your momma could really get up and move around the floor  
Your momma was a real good dancer  
Before your daddy came along  
That's all your momma lived for

Before your daddy taught me bout romance  
Well, I'd drive a thirty mile dirt road in the bird  
Just to catch a dance  
That's how your momma, Nelda Jean Prudie  
Had fun

Well, I told her  
Honey, momma was a dancer  
Your momma could really get up and move around the floor  
Your momma was a real good dancer  
Before your daddy came along  
That's all your momma  
Talkin' about your momma  
Wanted to do