

Bacon Brothers

"Footloose"

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Been working so hard
I'm punching my card
Eight hours, for what?
Oh, tell me what I got

I've down this feeling
That time's just holdin' me down
I'll hit the ceiling
Or else I'll tear up this town

Tonight I gotta cut

Loose, footloose
Kick off your Sunday shoes
Please, Louise
Pull me off a my knees

Jack, get back
Come on before we crack
Lose your blues
Everybody cut footloose

You're playing so cool
Obeyin' every rule
I'll dig a way down in your heart
You're burnin', yearnin' for songs

Somebody to tell you
That life ain't a passin' you by
I'm tryin' to tell you
It will if you don't even try

You can fly if you'd only cut

Loose, footloose
Kick off your Sunday shoes
Ooh wee, Marie

Shake it, shake it for me

Whoa, Milo
Come on, come on let's go

Lose your blues
Everybody cut footloose

Cut footloose
Cut footloose
Cut footloose

We got to turn me around
And put your feet on the ground
Now take a hold of the phone
Whoa, I'm turnin' it loose

Loose, footloose
Kick off your Sunday shoes
Please, Louise
Pull me off a my knees

Jack, get back
Come on before we crack
Lose your blues
Everybody cut footloose

Loose, footloose
Kick off your Sunday shoes
Please, Louise
Pull me off a my knees

Jack, get back
Come on before we crack
Lose your blues

Everybody cut, everybody cut
Everybody cut, everybody cut
Everybody cut, everybody cut
Everybody cut footloose

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