

Blake Shelton

"Footloose"

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i've been working so hard im punching my card eight
hours for what oh tell me what i got i got this feeling
that times just holding me down i'll hit the ceiling or
else i'll tear up this town tonight i gotta cutloose ,
footloose kick off your sunday shoes please, louse pull
me off of my knees jack,get back c'mon before we
crack lose your blues everybody cut footloose your
playing so cool obeying every rule dig way down in
your heart you're yearning , burning for some
somebody to tell you that life ain't passing you by i'm
trying to tell you it will if you don't even try you can fly if
you'd only cutloose , footloose kick off your sunday
shoes oowee , marie shake it, shake it for me whoa,
milo c'mon c'mon lets go lose your blues everybody cut
footloose we got to turn you around and put your feet
on the ground now take a hold of your soul
whoooooooooooooaa i'm turning it loose , footloose

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