

Footloose

"Footloose - Kenny Loggins"

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I've been working so hard, I'm punching my card
Eight hours for what? Oh, tell me what I got
I've got this feeling that time's just holding 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 obeying every rule
Dig a way down in your heart
You're burning, yearning for songs
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 cut

Loose, footloose, kick off your Sunday shoes
Oowhee, Marie, shake it, shake it for me
Whoa, Milo, come on, come on, let's go
Lose your blues, everybody 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 turning 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, everybody cut

Everybody cut, everybody cut

Everybody cut, everybody cut

Everybody cut footloose

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