

Good Charlotte "Footloose Cover"

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Been working so hard
I punch in my card
Eight hours, for what?
Now tell me what I got

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

Now I gotta cut

Loose, footloose, kick off my Sunday shoes
Please, Louise pull me offa my knees
Jack, get back c'mon before we crack
Lose your blues come on and get footloose

You're playing so cool
Obeying every rule
Dig way down in your heart
You're burning, yearning 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

Now you gotta cut

Loose, footloose, kick off the Sunday shoes
Oow hee, Marie, shake it, shake it for me
Oh, my Lord, c'mon, c'mon let's go
Lose your blues everybody get footloose

You've got to turn me around
You put your feet on the ground
Now take a hold of your soul
I'm turning

Loose, footloose, kick off the Sunday shoes
Oow hee, Marie, shake it, shake it for me
Oh, my Lord, c'mon, c'mon let's go

Lose your blues everybody get footloose

Loose, footloose, kick off the Sunday shoes
Oow hee, Marie, shake it, shake it for me
Oh, my Lord, c'mon, c'mon let's go
Lose your blues everybody get footloose

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