## **Kevin Bacon** "Footloose"

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I been working so hard Keep punching my card Eight hours, for what? Oh, 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 Tonight I gotta cut (Chorus) Loose, footloose Kick off your Sunday shoes Please, Louise Pull me offa my knees Jack, get back C'mon before we crack Lose your blues Everybody cut footloose You're 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 cut (Chorus) Loose, footloose Kick off your Sunday shoes Oowhee, Marie Shake it, shake it for me Whoa, Milo C'mon, c'mon let go Lose your blues Everybody cut footloose FIRST - we got to turn you around SECOND - You put your feet on the ground THIRD - Now take a hold of your soul FOUR - Whoooooooa, I'm turning it Loose, FOOTLOOSE

## (Chorus)

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