

# Footloose

## Lyrics

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

**You can fly if you'd only cut**  
**Loose, footloose**  
**Kick off your Sunday shoes**  
**Ooh whee, Marie**  
**Shake it, shake it for me**  
**Whoa, Milo**

**C'mon, c'mon let's go**  
**Lose your blues**  
**Everybody cut footloose**

OOOOhhh, OOOOOhhh  
Cut footloose, Cut footloose

We got to turn you around  
You put your feet on the ground  
Now take a hold of your ball

**I'm turning it**  
**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**  
**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, Everybody cut  
Everybody cut, Everybody cut  
Everybody cut, Everybody cut  
(Everybody)Everybody cut  
footloose