

# Footloose

## Kenny Loggins

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  
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  
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, whoooooooooa, I'm turning it  
Loose, Footloose  
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 FootlooseFootloose  
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, Everybody cut  
Everybody cut, Everybody cut  
Everybody cut, Everybody cut  
Everybody cut Footloose

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>