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, whooooooooa, 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
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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