

# Footloose

## Good Charlotte

    Been working so hard  
    I punch in my card  
    Eight hours, for what?  
Now tell me what I gotI get this feeling  
    That time's just holding me down  
    I'll hit the ceiling  
Or else I'll tear up this townNow I gotta cutLoose, footloose  
    Kick off my Sunday shoes  
    Please, Louise  
    Pull me off my kneesJack, get back  
    Come on before we crack  
    Lose your blues  
    Come on and get footlooseYou're playing so cool  
    Obeying every rule  
    Dig way down in your heart  
You're burning, yearning for someSomebody to tell you  
    That life ain't passing you by  
    I'm trying to tell you  
It will if you don't even tryNow you gotta cutLoose, footloose  
    Kick off the Sunday shoes  
    Ooh wee, Marie  
    Shake it, shake it for meOh, my Lord  
    Come on, come on let's go  
    Lose your blues  
Everybody get footlooseYou've got to turn me around  
    You put your feet on the ground  
    Now take a hold of your soul  
    I'm turningLoose, footloose  
    Kick off your Sunday shoes  
    Please, Louise  
    Pull me off my kneesJack, get back  
    Come on before we crack  
    Lose your blues  
Come on and get footlooseFootloose, footloose  
    Kick off your Sunday shoes  
    Ooh wee, Marie  
    Shake it, shake it for meOh, my Lord  
    Come on, come on let's go  
    Lose your blues

Everybody get footloose

Songwriters

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