

Footloose

Good Charlotte

Been working so hard
I punch in my card
Eight hours, for what?
Now 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 Now I gotta cut Loose, footloose
Kick off my Sunday shoes
Please, Louise
Pull me off my knees Jack, get back
Come on before we crack
Lose your blues
Come on and get footloose You're playing so cool
Obeying every rule
Dig way down in your heart
You're burning, 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 Now you gotta cut Loose, footloose
Kick off the Sunday shoes
Ooh wee, Marie
Shake it, shake it for me Oh, my Lord
Come on, come on let's go
Lose your blues
Everybody get footloose You've got to turn me around
You put your feet on the ground
Now take a hold of your soul
I'm turning Loose, footloose
Kick off your Sunday shoes
Please, Louise
Pull me off my knees Jack, get back
Come on before we crack
Lose your blues
Come on and get footloose Footloose, footloose
Kick off your Sunday shoes
Ooh wee, Marie
Shake it, shake it for me Oh, my Lord
Come on, come on let's go
Lose your blues

Everybody get footloose

Songwriters

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