

Footloose (Single Version)

Kenny Loggins

I've been working so hard
I'm punching my card
Eight hours for what?
Oh, tell me what I got
I've got 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 the Sunday shoes
Please, Louise, pull me off of my knees
Jack, get back, come on before we crack
Lose your blues, everybody cut footloose You're playing so cool, obeying every rule
Dig a 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
You'll get by if you'd only Cut loose, footloose, kick off the Sunday shoes
Ooh-wee Marie shake it, shake it for me
Woah, Milo come on, come on let's go
Lose your blues, everybody cut footloose You got to turn me around and put your
Feet on the ground, now take the hold of all
Ah ah ah ah ah
I'm turning you loose Footloose, kick off the Sunday shoes
Please, Louise, pull me off of my knees
Jack, get back, come on before we crack
Lose your blues, everybody cut footloose (footloose) Footloose, kick off the Sunday shoes
Please, Louise, pull me off of my knees
Jack, get back, come on before we crack
Lose your blues,
Everybody cut, everybody cut
Everybody cut, everybody cut
Everybody cut, everybody cut
Everybody cut, everybody cut footloose

Songwriters

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