

I been working so hard
keep punching my card

Footloose

Eight hours for what?
Tell me what I got

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

(Solo) Verse 1:

I 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 holdin' me down.

I'll hit the ceilin' or else I'll tear up this town.

Chorus:

Tonight I gotta cut loose, footloose;

kick off your Sunday shoes.

Please, Louise, pull me off of my knees.

Jack, get back! Come on, before we crack.

Lose your blues, everybody cut footloose!

Verse 2:

You're playin' so cool, obeyin' every rule.

Dig way down in your heart,

You're burnin', yearnin' for some,

Somebody to tell you that life ain't passin' you by.

I'm tryin' to tell you it will if you don't even try.

Chorus:

Tonight I gotta cut loose, footloose;

kick off your Sunday shoes.

Please, Louise, pull me off of my knees.

Jack, get back! Come on, before we crack.

Lose your blues, everybody cut footloose!

Bridge:

(2) (spoken) Cut footloose!

(1) Whoa!

(2) (spoken) Cut footloose!

(1) Whoa!

(2) (spoken) Cut footloose!

(1) Whoa!

(2) (spoken) Cut footloose!

(1) Whoa!

Solo 1:

First, you've got to turn me around.

Solo 2:

Second, and put your feet on the ground.

Solo 3:

Third, now take ahold of your soul

Aah, ah, ah, ah!

(spoken) Oh!

Chorus:

I'm turnin' it loose, footloose; kick off your 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

(spoken) Everybody cut, everybody cut, everybody

(sung) Everybody cut footloose!