

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  
Deep 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

**CHORUS**

***Bridge (cut footloose x3)***

**CHORUS**

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, everybody cut footloose!