**Footloose – By: Dean Pitchford and Kenny Loggins**

**Verse 1**

I been workin’ – so hard. I’m punchin’ – my card.

Eight hours, for what? Oh, tell me what I got.

I’ve got this feelin’ – that time’s just holdin’ me down.

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

**Chorus 1**

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, ev’rybody 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 try’n to tell you – it will if you don’t even try! You can fly!

**Chorus 2**

If you’d only cut loose, foot loose; kick off your Sunday shoes.

Oo—ee, Marie, shake it shake it for me.

Whoa, Milo, come on come on let’s go.

Lose your blues, ev’rybody cut footloose.

**Coda**

Cut footloose—who! (4 times)

First, you’ve got to turn me around. Second, and put your feet on the ground. Third, now take a hold of your soul.

Ah, ah, ah, ah. Oh…. I’m turnin’ it loose. Footloose, kick off…

**Chorus 1**