

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 times are holding me down
I'll hit the ceiling Or else I'll tear up this town

Now 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

You're playing so cool Obeying every rule
Deep way down in your heart You're burning yearning for some
Body 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 can fly if you'd only cut loose, footloose
Kick off your Sunday shoes
Oo-wee, Marie, shake it, shake it for me
Whoa, Milo! Come on, come on let's go
Lose your blues, everybody cut footloose

Yeah, ooooh-oh-oh (Cut footloose)
Yeah, ooooh-oh-oh (Cut footloose)
Yeah, ooooh-oh-oh (Cut footloose) Ooooooooooh

You've got to turn me around And put your feet on the ground
Now take the hold of all Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

I'm turning 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 footloose

(Footloose) 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
Everybody cut, everybody cut (Everybody) cut footloose