

## Footloose

pureNRG

Been working so hard  
I'm punching my card  
Eight hours, for what  
Oh, tell me what I got  
I've done this feeling  
That time's just holdihg 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 offa my knees  
Jack, get back  
C'mon before we crack  
Lose your blues  
Everybody cut footloose  
You're playkng so cool  
Obeykng every rule  
Dig way down in your heart  
You're yearning, yearnkng 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 can fly if you'd noly cut

Loose, footloose  
Kick off your Sunday shoes  
Oowhee, Marie  
Shake it, shake it for me  
Whoa, Milo  
C'mon, c'mon let's go  
Lose your blues  
Everybody cut footloose  
We got to turn you around  
You put your feet on the ground  
Now take a hold of your ball  
I'm turning it