

Footloose

Drums - 4 meas

Bass - 4 meas

Riff - 3 times - 7 meas

Been working so hard, I'm punching my card, 8 hours, for what?
Oh, tell me what I got, I got this feelin' that time's just a holdin' me down
I'll hit the ceiling... or else I'll tear up this town (Tonight 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 playing so cool, obeying every rule,
but 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
You can fly if you'd only cut

Loose, footloose Kick off your Sunday shoes
Oowee, Marie Shake it, shake it for me
Oh, Milo C'mon c'mon, let's go
Lose your blues Everybody cut footloose

Cut footloose, cut footloose, cut footloose

First - we've got to turn it around
Second - and put your feet on the ground
Third - Now take a hold of your soul

Ahh.... ahh.... Ahhh.... I'm turning it 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

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, everybody cut Everybody cut, everybody cut
Everybody cut, everybody cut, everybody!
Everybody cut footloose!

Footloose

Drums - 4 meas

Bass - 4 meas

Riff - 3 times - 7 meas

A D/A A D/A A D/A

Been working so hard, I'm punching my card, 8 hours, for what?

A D D AAAA

Oh, tell me what I got, I got this feelin' that time's just a holdin' me down

D D#dim E F#7sus4 G6 E/G#

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

(Tonight I gotta cut)

A D/A D A

Loose, footloose Kick off your Sunday shoes

A D/A D A

Please, Louise Pull me offa my knees

A D/A D A

Jack, get back C'mon before we crack

A D/A G D Riff - 1X

Lose your blues Everybody cut footloose

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but 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

You can fly if you'd only cut

