

# Footloose

## Blake Shelton

I've been working so hard, I'm punching my car  
Eight hours, for what? Oh, tell me what I got  
I get this feeling, that time's just holding 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 off a my knees  
Jack, get back c'mon before we crack  
Lose your blues everybody cut footloose  
You're playing so cool, obeying every rule  
Dig a 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  
Oowhee, Marie shake it, shake it for me  
Whoa, Milo c'mon, c'mon let's go  
Lose your blues everybody cut footloose, Cut footloose, Whoa  
Cut footloose, Whoa  
Cut footloose, Whoa  
We got to turn you around  
And put your feet on the ground  
Now take a hold of your soul  
I'm turning it loose  
Footloose kick off your Sunday shoes  
Please, Louise pull me off a 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 off a my knees  
Jack, get back c'mon before we crack  
Lose your blues  
Everybody cut everybody cut  
(Everybody) Everybody cut everybody cut  
(Everybody) Everybody cut everybody cut  
Everybody everybody cut footloose

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>