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Voc: D maj ②

**FOOTLOOSE**  
*(Kenny Loggins)*

I been workin' so hard;

I'm punch in' my card.

Eight hours, for what?

Oh, tell me what I got.

I've got this feel in'

that time's just hold in' me down.

I'll hit the ceil in'

or else I'll tear up this town.

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, every body cut footloose

You're playin' so cool

Obeying every rule

Dig way down in your heart

You're burnin', yearnin, for some...

Somebody to tell you

that life ain't a passin' you by.

I'm tryin' to tell you

~~I~~ will if you don't even try;

You can fly

if you'd only cut

Loose, footloose,

Kick off your Sunday shoes

Ooh-ee, Marie,

Shake it, shake it for me.

Whoa, Milo,

Come on, come on let's go.

Lose your blues,

Everybody cut footloose.

oh oh oh!!!! ( 4 fois)

You've got to turn me around, and put your feet on the ground.  
now, take a hold of your soul.

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.

Loose you're blues, every body cut footloose

~~Loose~~, footloose,

Kick off your Sunday shoes

Ooh-ee, Marie,

Shake it, shake it for me.

Whoa, Milo,

Come on, come on let's go.

Lose your blues,

Everybody cut footloose.

I'm turn in' it blues

every body cut every body cut

every body cut every body cut

every body cut every body cut

every body cut every body cut footloose.