

# Footloose, Footloose

(Ren) Been working so hard  
I'm punching my card  
Eight hours. For what?  
Oh, tell me what I got  
(Chuck & Buddy)  
Been working so hard  
I'm punching my card  
eight hours for what  
(Wendy jo)  
Been working so damn hard  
I'm punching that same card  
eight hours busting my butt  
ohh tell me what i've got

I've got this feeling  
That time's still 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 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  
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 You can Fly  
(Ren) If you'd only cut

footloose whoa whoa  
cut foot loose

(dialogue between ren and ethel)

first we got to turn you around  
And put your feet on the ground  
Now take a hold of your soul  
now take a hold of your soul

(then comes church scene)