

Footloose, Lets Hear It For The Boy

My baby, he don't talk sweet
He ain't got much to say
But he loves me, loves me, loves me
Oh know that he loves me anyway

And maybe he don't dress fine
But i don't really mind
'cuz every time he pulls me near
I just wanna cheer:

(chorus)
Let's hear it for the boy
Oh, let's give the boy a hand
Let's hear it for my baby
You gotta understand
Maybe he's no romeo
But he's my loving one man show
Let's hear it for the boy!

My baby may not be rich
He's waching every dime
But every night he holds me
And we always have a real good time

And maybe he sings off key
That's all right by me
But what he does, he does so well
Makes me wanna yell:

(chorus)

oh he no score at bowlaramma
still you gotta thank his momma

whoa whoa ohh ohh ohh
lets hear it for the boy.....