

# Good Charlotte, Footloose

Been working so hard  
I punch in my card  
Eight hours, for what?  
Now 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

Now I gotta cut

Loose, footloose  
Kick off my Sunday shoes  
Please, Louise  
Pull me offa my knees  
Jack, get back  
C'mon before we crack  
Lose your blues  
Come on and get footloose

You're playing so cool  
Obeying every rule  
Dig 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

now you gotta cut

Loose, footloose  
Kick off the Sunday shoes  
Oowhee, Marie  
Shake it, shake it for me  
Oh, my lord  
C'mon, c'mon let's go  
Lose your blues  
Everybody get footloose

you've got to turn me around  
You put your feet on the ground  
Now take a hold of your soul  
I'm turning

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  
Come on and get footloose

Footloose, footloose  
Kick off your Sunday shoes  
Oowhee, Marie  
Shake it, shake it for me  
Oh, My lord  
C'mon, c'mon let's go  
Lose your blues  
Everybody get footloose

