



# BLAKE SHELTON FOOTLOOSE

Ooooh-oh-oh  
Ooooh-oh-oh  
Yeah  
Ooooh-oh-oh  
Ooooo-oh-oh  
Ooooo-oh-oh

I Been working so hard  
I'm punching my card  
Eight hours for what  
Oh, tell me what I got  
I get this feeling  
Times 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 of my knees  
Jack, get back, come on before we crack  
Lose your blues, everybody cut footloose

You're playing so cool  
Obeying every rule  
Deep 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'll get by if you'd only

Cut loose, footloose  
Kick off the Sunday shoes

Oo-wee Marie, shake it, shake it for me  
Woah, Milo, come on, come on let's go  
Lose your blues, everybody cut footloose.

Ooooh-oh-oh  
(Cut footloose)  
Ooooh-oh-oh  
(Cut footloose)  
Ooooh-oh-oh  
(Cut footloose)  
Ooooooooooh

We've 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 the Sunday shoes  
Please, Louise, pull me off of my knees  
Jack, get back, come on before we crack  
Lose your blues, everybody cut footloose  
(Footloose) footloose

Kick off the Sunday shoes  
Please, Louise, pull me off of my knees  
Jack, get back, come on before we crack  
Lose your blues, everybody cut, everybody  
cut  
Everybody cut, everybody cut  
Everybody cut, everybody cut

(Everybody) everybody cut footloose