Footloose by Kenny Loggins

Fill in the gaps

I've been working so hard	Cut footloose
I'm punching my card	Cut footloose
Eight hours for what?	We got to turn me around
Oh, tell me what I got	And put your feet on the ground
I've got this feeling	Now take a hold of the phone
That time's just holding me down	Whoa, I'm turning it loose
I'll hit the ceiling or (1) I'll tear up this town	Loose, footloose kick off your Sunday shoes
Tonight I gotta cut	Please, Louise pull me off a my knees
Loose, (2) kick off your Sunday shoes	Jack, get back c'mon before we crack
Please, Louise pull me off a my knees	Lose your blues now everybody cut footloose
Jack, get back c'mon before we crack	Loose, footloose (10) off your Sunday shoes
Lose (3) blues everybody cut footloose	Please, Louise pull me off a my knees
And you're playing so cool	Jack, get back c'mon before we crack
Obeying every rule	Lose your blues
I dig a way (4) in your heart	Everybody cut everybody cut
You're burning, yearning for songs	Everybody cut everybody cut
Somebody to tell you	Everybody cut everybody cut
That (5) ain't passing you by	Everybody everybody cut footloose
I'm trying to tell you	
It will if you don't even try	©FAMOUS MUSIC CORP
You can fly if you'd only cut	
Loose, (6) kick off (7)	©ENSIGN MUSIC CORP
Sunday shoes	
Oowhee, (8) shake it, shake it for me	
Whoa, Milo c'mon, c'mon let's go	
Lose (9) blues everybody cut footloose	
Cut footloose	



- 1. else
- 2. footloose
- 3. your
- 4. down
- 5. life
- 6. footloose
- 7. your
- 8. Marie
- 9. your
- 10. kick

Fill in the gaps