Footloose by Kenny Loggins

Fill in the gaps

i ve been working so nard	Cut footloose
I'm punching my card	Cut footloose
Eight hours for what?	We got to turn me around
Oh, tell me (1) I got	And put your feet on the ground
I've got this feeling	Now take a (7) of the phone
That time's just holding me down	Whoa, I'm turning it loose
I'll hit the ceiling or else 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 (8) we crack
Please, Louise pull me off a my knees	Lose your (9) now everybody cut footloose
Jack, get back c'mon before we crack	Loose, footloose kick off your Sunday shoes
Lose your 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 down in your heart	Everybody cut everybody cut
You're burning, (3) for songs	Everybody cut everybody cut
Somebody to tell you	Everybody cut everybody cut
That (4) ain't (5) 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 your Sunday shoes	©ENSIGN (10) CORP
Oowhee, Marie shake it, shake it for me	
Whoa, Milo c'mon, c'mon let's go	
Lose your blues everybody cut footloose	
Cut footloose	



- 1. what
- 2. footloose
- 3. yearning
- 4. life
- 5. passing
- 6. footloose
- 7. hold
- 8. before
- 9. blues
- 10. MUSIC

Fill in the gaps