

FOOTLOOSE

Words by DEAN PITCHFORD
Music by KENNY LOGGINS

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Fast Rhythm and well

I've been work - in' so hard; I'm punch - in' my card.
You're play - ing so cool, e - bey - ing ev - 'ry rule.

Eight hours, for what? Oh, tell me what I got. I've got this
Dig way down in your heart. You're burn - in', yearn - in' for some. Some - bod - y to

feel - in', that time's just hold - in' me down.
tell you that life ain't pass - in' you by.

I'll hit the cell in', or else I'll tear up this town.
I'm try - in' to tell you it will if you don't e - ven fly.

You can fly To - night I got - ta cut loose, foot - loose;
if you'd on - ly cut loose, foot - loose;

kick off your Sun - day shoes. Please, Lou - ise, pull me off of my
kick off your Sun - day shoes. Ooh - ee, Ma - rie, shake it, shake it for

knees. Jack, get back; come on, be - fore we crack.
me. Whoa, Mi - lo, come on, come on let's go.

1 2
A A
Lose your blues, ev - 'ry - bod - y cut foot - loose.

End

HOLDING OUT FOR A HERO

Words by DEAN PITCHFORD
Music by JIM STEINMAN

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Fast dance tempo

Am Am/G Fmaj7

(D.C.) life. (Instrumental)

Am/E E

ARMS: Where have all the good-men gone, and
Some- where af- ter mid- night, in my

Em/G F

where are all the gods? — Where's the street- wise Her- cu- les — to fight —
wild- est fan- ta- y, — some- where just — be- yond — my reach, — there's some —

E Am/E E Em/G# Am Em

— the ris- ing odds? — Is- n't there a white- knight up- on — a fi- ery steed? —
one reach- ing back for me. — Rac- ing on the thun- der and — ris- ing with — the heat, —

Dm E

Late at night I toss, — and I turn, — and I dream of what I — need. — I need a
it's gon- na take a su- per- man — to — sweep me off — my

2 Am Em To next strain

feet. I need a he- ro. I'm hold- ing out for a he- ro 'til the end of the night. —

F C

He's got - ta be strong, — and he's got - ta be fast, — and he's got - ta be fresh — from the fight. —

G Am Em

I need a he- ro. I'm hold- ing out for a he- ro 'til the morn- ing — light. —

F C

He's got - ta be sure, — and it's got - ta be soon, — and he's got - ta be larg- er than life, —

G F D.C. 2 Dm7

larg- er than He's got - ta be sure, — and it's got - ta be soon, — and he's

STOP

END

LET'S HEAR IT FOR THE BOY

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Words by DEAN PITCHFORD
Music by TOM SNOW

Moderately bright
ACUSTIC

1. My ba - by, he don't talk sweet; he ain't got much to say. But he

2. (See additional lyrics)

loves me, loves me, loves me; I know that he loves me an - y - way.

may - be he don't dress fine, but I don't real - ly mind. 'Cause

ev - 'ry time - he pulls me near | I just wan - na cheer; - let's hear it for - the boy, -

Ev - 'ry time - he pulls me near | I just wan - na cheer; - let's hear it for - the boy, -

let's give the boy - a hand, let's hear it for - my ba - by, -

you know you got - ta un - der - stand. Oh, - maybe he's - no Ro - me - o, - but

he's my lov - in' one - man show. Oh whoa, whoa, whoa, let's hear it for the boy. -

To Coda

1. My - - - - - whoa, let's hear it for the boy, -

2. D.S. al Coda

Let's hear it for my man. - - - - - Let's hear it for my ba - by. -

(Bkgd.) Let's hear it for the boy. - - - - - Let's hear it for my ba - by. -

Repeat and Fade

Additional Lyrics

2. My baby may not be rich;
He's watchin' ev'ry dime.
But he loves me, loves me, loves me.
We always have a real good time.
And maybe he sings off key,
But that's all right by me, yeah.
But what he does, he does so well.
Makes me wanna yell.
Chorus

I Can't Stand Still

from the Broadway musical FOOTLOOSE

Words by DEAN PITCHFORD
Music by TOM SNOW

Moderate 16th note Funk

N.C.

Bb

Bb/D

Eb

I nev - er walk when I can run, I don't be - lieve I ev - er could,
I called the doc - tor; he said, "Son, I can-not of - fer you a pill."

C7/E

Bb/F

— Peo - ple try to slow me down, Say - ing, "Boy, you real - ly should,
— So I nev - er found re - lief and now I've got to move un - til —

Gm7 C9 F7sus
 kick I've back and my chill, but I can't stand
 I've had my fill.

Bbm7 Cm Bbm7/Db Eb Eb/F Fm7 Eb/P
 still

F7sus Bb
 I can't stand still.

Cm7 Bb/D Eb F

sweet, ain't no doubt, Grab a seat, check it out.

Bbm7 Eb/Bb Bbm7

Eb/Bb Bbm7 D7 D7/F#

Oh,

G7 C7sus C7

I thought it nev - er would end. But I lost it some - how. Would you