First, when there's nothing but a slow glowing dream That your fear seems to hide deep inside your mind All alone I have cried silent tears full of pride In a world made of steel, made of stone

Well I hear the music, close my eyes, feel the rhythm Wrap around, take a hold of my heart

What a feeling, bein's believin'
I can't have it all, now I'm dancin' for my life
Take your passion, and make it happen
Pictures come alive, you can dance right through your life

Now I hear the music, close my eyes, I am rhythm In a flash it takes hold of my heart

What a feeling (I am music now), bein's believin' (I am rhythm now)
Pictures come alive, you can dance right through your life
What a feeling (I can really have it all)
What a feeling (Pictures come alive when I call)
I can have it all (I can really have it all)
Have it all (Pictures come alive when I call)
(call, call, call, what a feeling) I can have it all
(Bein's believin') bein's believin'
(Take your passion, make it happen) make it happen
(What a feeling) what a feeling... [to fade]

Baby look at me
And tell me what you see
You ain't seen the best of me yet
Give me time I'll make you forget the rest

I got more in me
And you can set it free
I can catch the moon in my hands
Don't you know who I am

Remember my name Fame

I'm gonna live forever
I'm gonna learn how to fly
High

I feel it coming together People will see me and cry Fame

I'm gonna make it to heaven Light up the sky like a flame Fame

I'm gonna live forever
Baby remember my name

Remember Remember Remember Remember Remember Remember Remember

Baby hold me tight
Cause you can make it right
You can shoot me straight to the top
Give me love and take all I've got to give

Baby I'll be tough
Too much is not enough
I can ride your heart til it breaks
Ooh I got what it takes

Fame

I'm gonna live forever
I'm gonna learn how to fly
High

I feel it coming together People will see me and cry Fame

I'm gonna make it to heaven Light up the sky like a flame Fame

I'm gonna live forever
Baby remember my name
Fame

Been working so hard
I'm punching my card
Eight hours, for what
Oh, tell me what I got
I've done 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 your Sunday shoes Please, Louise Pull me offa my knees Jack, get back C'mon before we crack Lose your blues Everybody cut footloose You're playing so cool Obeykng every rule Dig way down in your heart You're yearning, yearnkng 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 can fly if you'd noly cut

Loose, footloose

Kick off your Sunday shoes
Oowhee, Marie
Shake it, shake it for me
Whoa, Milo
C'mon, c'mon let's go
Lose your blues
Everybody cut footloose
We got to turn you around
You put your feet on the ground
Now take a hold of your ball
I'm turning it

(Repeat *)