Where have all the good ones gone
And where are all the Gods?
Where’s the streetwise Hercules to fight the rising odds?
Isn’t there a white knight upon a fiery steed?
Late at night I toss and I turn
And I dream of what I need

I need a hero. I’m holding out for a hero ’til the end of the night
They gotta be strong, and they gotta be fast, and they gotta be fresh from the fight
I need a hero. I’m holding out for a hero ’til the morning light
They gotta be sure, and it’s gotta be soon, and they gotta be larger than life!
Larger than life
Somewhere after midnight
In my wildest fantasy
Somewhere just beyond my reach
There’s someone reaching back for me
Racing on the thunder and rising with the heat
It’s gonna take a superman to sweep me off my feet

I need a hero. I’m holding out for a hero ’til the end of the night
They gotta be strong, and they gotta be fast, and they gotta be fresh from the fight
I need a hero. I’m holding out for a hero ’til the morning light
They gotta be sure, and it’s gotta be soon, and they gotta be larger than life!
Larger than life
Footloose

Solo

Up where the mountains meet the heavens above
Out where the lightning splits the sea
I could swear there is someone, somewhere watching me
Through the wind, and the chill, and the rain
And the storm, and the flood
I can feel their approach like a fire in my blood

I need a hero. I’m holding out for a hero ’til the end of the night
They gotta be strong, and they gotta be fast, and they gotta be fresh from the fight
I need a hero. I’m holding out for a hero ’til the morning light
They gotta be sure, and it’s gotta be soon, and they gotta be larger than life! :|

Larger than life (2nd time only)
We are revolting children
Living in revolting times
We sing revolting songs
Using revolting rhymes.
We'll be revolting children,
'Til our revolting's done,
we will have the trunchbull bolting
we're revolting :||
We can S-P-L how we like!
If enough of us are wrong, wrong is right!
Every word N-O-R-T-Y...
'Cause we're a little bit naughty!
You say we ought to stay inside the line.
But if we disobey at the same time,
There is nothing that the Trunchbull can do!
You didn't think you could push us too far,
But there's no going back now, we (R)...
R-E-V-O-L-T-I-N
(Come on!)
We S-I-N-G
U-S-I-N-G...
We'll be R-E-V-O-L-T-I-N-G.
It is 2-L-8-4-U.
We are revolting!
We are revolting children
Living in revolting times
We sing revolting songs
Using revolting rhymes.
We'll be revolting children,
'Til our revolting's done
It's 2-L-8-4-U :||

We are revolting! (2nd time only)
We go together
Like rama lama lama ka dinga da dinga dong
Remembered forever
As shoo-bop sha wadda wadda yippity boom de boom

Chang chang changitty chang sha-bop
That's the way it should be
Wah-oooh, yeah!
Solo

We're one of a kind
Like dip da-dip da-dip doo-wop da doo-bee doo
Our names are signed
Boogedy boogedy boogedy boogedy
Shooby doo-wop she-bop

Company

Chang chang changitty chang sha-bop
We'll always be like one, wa-wa-wa-waaah
When we go out at night
And stars are shinin' bright
Up in the skies above
Or at the high school dance
Where you can find romance
Maybe it might be love
Rama lama lama ka dinga da dinga dong
Shoo-bop sha wadda wadda yippity boom de boom
Chang chang changitty chang sha-bop
Dip da-dip da-dip doo-wop da doo-bee doo
Boogedy boogedy boogedy boogedy
Shoo-be doo-wop she-bop
Sha-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na yippity dip de doom
Solo

Company

Rama lama lama ka dinga da dinga dong
Shoo-bop sha wadda wadda yippity boom de boom
Chang chang changitty chang sha-bop
Dip da-dip da-dip doo-wop da doo-bee doo
Boogedy boogedy boogedy boogedy
Shoo-be doo-wop she-bop
Sha-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na yippity dip de doom

A wop ba-ba lu-bop

HUGE!

a wop bam boom!
We’re for each other
Like a wop ba-ba lu-bop a wop bam boom
Just like my brother is
Sha-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na yippity dip de doom

Chang chang changitty chang sha-bop
We’ll always be together
Wha oooh, yeah!
We’ll always be together
We’ll always be together
We’ll always be together…
We’ll always be together…

Chang Chang, Changity Chang sha-bop
We’ll always be like one! GREASE!
Solo

Been working so hard, I'm punching my card
Eight hours for what, Oh, tell me what I got
I've got this feeling, that times just holding me down
I'll hit the ceiling, or else I'll tear up this town →

Company

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 ev-e-ry 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 tryin' to tell you, it will if you don't even try →

You can fly if you'd only cut loose, footloose
Kick off your Sunday shoes
Oo-wee, Marie, shake it, shake it for me
Whoa, Mi-lo, come on, come on let's go
Lose your blues, everybody cut footloose
You’ve got to turn me around
And put your feet on the ground
Now take a hold of your soul
Ah → Ah → Ah → Ah →
Ah →
I’M TURNIN’ IT 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, everybody cut
Everybody cut, everybody cut
Everybody cut, everybody cut - EVERYBODY!

Everybody cut FOOTLOOSE!
I am not a stranger to the dark
“Hide away”, they say
“Cause we don’t want your broken parts”
I’ve learned to be ashamed of all my scars
“Run away”, they say
“No one’ll love you as you are”

But I won’t let them break me down to dust
I know that there’s a place for us
For we are glorious
When the sharpest words wanna cut me down
I'm gonna send a flood, gonna drown them out
I am brave, I am bruised
I am who I'm meant to be, this is me

Look out 'cause here I come
And I'm marching on to the beat I drum
I'm not scared to be seen
I make no apologies, this is me
The Greatest Showman

Oh-oh-oh-oh  Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh  Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh
oh-oh-oh,
oh-oh-oh, oh, oh
Another round of bullets hits my skin
Well, fire away 'cause today, I won't let the shame sink in
We are bursting through the barricades
And reaching for the sun
(We are warriors)

Yeah, that's what we've become
(Yeah, that's what we've become)

Won't let them break me down to dust
I know that there's a place for us
For we are glorious
When the sharpest words wanna cut me down
I'm gonna send a flood, gonna drown them out
I am brave, I am bruised
I am who I'm meant to be, this is me

Look out 'cause here I come
And I'm marching on to the beat I drum
I'm not scared to be seen
I make no apologies, this is me