

Charles Ray - Hit the road Jack

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Hit the road Jack and don't you come back
No more, no more, no more, no more
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more
What you say?
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back
No more, no more, no more, no more
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more

Woah, woman, oh woman, don't treat me so mean
You're the meanest old woman that I've ever seen
I guess if you said so
I'd have to pack my things and go
(That's right)

Hit the road Jack and don't you come back

...

Now baby, listen baby, don't ya treat me this a way
'Cause I'll be back on my feet some day
Don't care if you do 'cause it's understood
You ain't got no money you just ain't no good
Well, I guess if you say so
I'd have to pack my things and go
(That's right)

Hit the road Jack and don't you come back

...

Well	(Don't you come back no more)
Uh, what you say?	(Don't you come back no more)
I didn't understand you	(Don't you come back no more)
You can't mean that	(Don't you come back no more)
Oh, now baby, please	(Don't you come back no more)
What you tryin' to do to me?	(Don't you come back no more)
Oh, don't treat me like that	(Don't you come back no more)