

HIT THE ROAD JACK

(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 say so
I'm gonna have to pack my things and go.
(That's right)

(Hit the road Jack...

well 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'm gonna have to pack my things and go.
(That's right)

(Hit the road Jack...

well!!
(don't you come back no more.)
Uhh what did you say?
I did not understand it
I came to talk it over
I thought we had a better understanding
Oh baby dont be so chicken
you dont want to see me cry
oh baby it isn't fair
you dont want to see me cry
oh baby it isn't fair
ooh yeahh