Hit The Road, Jack

Words & Music:
Ray Charles

CHORUS:
```
          Am    G          F                   E7
"Hit the road, Jack, and don't you come back
    Am      G        F          E7  [etc.]
No more, no more, no more, no more.
Hit the road, Jack, and don't you come back
No more."   "What you say?"
Am    G              F                   E
"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."
```

"Old woman, old woman, oh, you treat me so mean.
You're the meanest old woman that I ever have seen.
Well, I guess if you say it's so,
I'll have to pack my things and go."
"That's right!"

CHORUS:

"Now, baby, listen, baby, don't you treat me this way.
'Cause I'll be back on my feet someday."
"Don't care if you do, 'cause it's understood,
You got no money and you ain't no good."
"Well, I guess if you say it's so,
I'll have to pack my things and go."
"That's right!"

CHORUS: