

HIT THE ROAD JACK E

Em D C B

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.

REPEAT

Woo! 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)

CHORUS

Now baby, listen baby, don't-a treat me this-a way
For I'll be back on my feet some day.

2nd voice (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)

CHORUS

spoken

You must be joking

What you trying to do to me?

Well can't we talk it over?

I thought we had a better understanding...

Oh baby don't be so chilly

You don't want to see me cry?