

HIT THE ROAD JACK

Ray Charles - 85 bpm Female voices Male voice **Em D C B X2**

Chorus X2

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?

Oh 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 X 2

Now baby, listen baby, don't-a treat me this-a way

For I'll be back on my feet some day.

Don't care if you do 'Cause it's understood

You ain't got no morals 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 X 2

Well baby.....

And don't you come back no more I don't know what I'm going to do about this

And don't you come back no more What you trying to do to me?

And don't you come back no more maybe we could talk this over?

And don't you come back no more all I hear you saying is -

Don't you come back no more X 8 in total §?

Don't you come back no more! (dead stop!)