

# Hit the road Jack

Ray Charles

Cm Cm/Bb Ab7 G7 *simile...* REFRAIN



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'd you say?* Old wo-man old wo-man, oh you treat me so mean, you're the  
mea-nest old wo-man that I've e-ver seen, well I guess if you say so I'll have to pack my things and  
go. That's right. Now ba-by, lis-ten ba-by, don't you treat me this-a way 'Cause  
I'll be back on my feet some day. Don't care if you do, cause it's un-der-stood, You ain't got no mo-ney, you  
just ain't no good. Well I guess if you say so I'll have to pack my things and go. That's right.  
*well...* *uh... you'd you say?* *I didn't understand*  
Don't you come back no more. Don't you come back no more.  
*You can't mean that* *Aw now baby please*  
Don't you come back no more. Don't you come back no more. Don't you come back no  
*What you're trying to do to me?*  
more. Don't you come back no more.