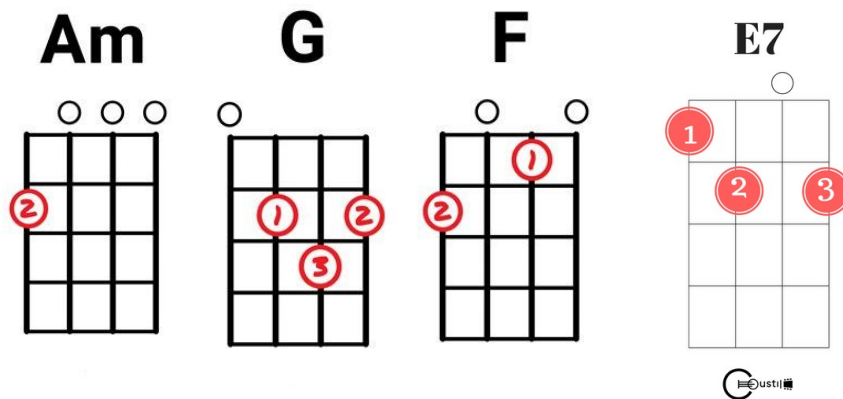


Hit The Road Jack – Ray Charles



Am G
Hit the road, Jack
F E7
And don't you come back
Am G F E7
No more, no more, no more, no more
Am G
Hit the road, Jack
F E7 Am G F E7
And don't you come back no more

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

Am G F E7
Woah, woman, oh, woman, don't treat me so mean
Am G F E7
You're the meanest old woman that I've ever seen
Am G F E7
I guess if you say so
Am G F E7
I'll have to pack my things and go (that's right)

Refrain

Now, 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'll have to pack my things and go (that's right)

Refrain