

Am G F E7

Hit the road Jack. 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.

Oh woman, oh woman, don't treat me so mean,  
You're the meanest woman I've ever seen.  
I guess if you say so  
I'll have to pack my things and go.

Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more, no more, no more, nomore.  
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more.

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

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)

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.

Don't you come back no more.