

Hit the road Jack (akustycznie) – Ray Charles

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?

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

Old woman, old 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'll 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

What you say?

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

Now baby, listen baby,

don't ya treat me this 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)

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?
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
Well (don't you come back no more)
Uh, what you say?
(Don't you come back no more)
I didn't understand you
(don't you come back no more)
You can't mean that
(don't you come back no more)
Oh, now baby, please
(don't you come back no more)
What you tryin' to do to me?
(Don't you come back no more)
Oh, don't treat me like that
(don't you come back no more)



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych