

# Guy Sebastian, Hit The Road, Jack

Hit the road, Jack  
And don't you come back no more  
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And don't you come back no more  
Hit the road, Jack  
And don't you come back no more

Whoa woman, oh woman, don't you 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

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 I do 'coz it's understood  
I ain't got no money, just ain't no good  
Well, I guess if you say so  
I'd have to pack my bags and go

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 (ohh, ohh)

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 (oh)  
Don't you come back no more (ohh, yeah)