

Guy Sebastian, Hit The Road, Jack

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