Miyavi, Hit The Road, Jack

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 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 Oh Woman, oh, woman don't you treat me so mean Your the meanest old woman that I've ever seen

But I guess if you say so

I 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 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 don't ya treat me this way Cause I'll be back on my feet some day

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

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

And don't you come back no more

And don't you come back no more

And don't you come back no more