

Conway Twitty, 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
(Oh what'd 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

Oh woman oh woman oh you treat me so mean
You're the meanest old woman that I've ever seen
I guess if you say so I'll have to pack my things and go (that's right)
Hit the road Jack...

Now baby listen baby don't you treat me this a 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 and you 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...