

Hey Jude

Wilson Pickett

Hey Jude, don't make it bad, take a sad song and make
it better
Remember to let her in your heart then you can start to
make it better

Hey Jude, don't be afraid, you were made, made to go
out and get her
The minute you let her under your skin, then you'll
begin to make it better

Any time you feel the pain, Hey Jude, refrain, don't
carry the world upon
Your shoulder, for you know that it's a fool who plays
it cool by makin'
The world, a little bit colder

Hey Jude, don't let me down, you found her, now go on
out and get her
But remember, to let her in your heart, then you can
start to make it better

So let it out and let it in, Hey Jude, begin, you
waited for someone to perform with
And don't you know that it's just you, Hey Jude, you
do, the movements you need is
On your shoulder

Hey Jude, don't make it bad, take a sad song and make
it better, just remember
To let her under your skin, then you'll begin to make
it better

Ow! Ow! Hey Jude! Ow! Hey, Hey! Yeah! It's gonna be
alright!
Hey, Jude, Jude, you'll be alright, Hey Hey Hey Hey
You'll be alright Jude, Heeey, Heeey, Heeey, It's got-
ta, it's got-ta, it's got-ta
Yeah, Hey Jude! (Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na,
na, na, Hey Hey Jude