Hey Jude

[Wilson Pickett](#)

Hey Jude, don't make it bad
Take a sad song and make it better
Remember to let her into your heart
Then you can start to make it betterHey 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 begin to make it betterAny time you feel the pain, hey Jude, refrain
Don't carry the world upon your shoulders
For you know that it's a fool who plays it cool
By making world a little bit colderHey Jude, don't let me down
You found her, now go on out and get her
But remember to let her into your heart
Then you can start to make it betterSo let it out and let it in, hey Jude, begin
You're waiting for someone to perform with
And don't you know that it's just you, hey Jude, you'll do?
The movement you need is on your shoulderHey Jude, don't make it bad
Take a sad song, make it better
Just remember to let her under your skin
Then you'll begin to make it better
Ooh, aah, ooh, oh Jude
Hey, hey, hey, it's gonna be all right
Hey, hey, hey, Jude, Jude, it's gonna be all right
Hey, hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey
It's gonna be all right, Jude
Yeah, you know, whoo, yeah
Hey Jude, hey, hey Jude-y
Got to, got to, got to