

# Hey Jude (feat. Duane Allman)

[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, na, Hey Hey Jude)

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>