

Evil Ways

Santana

You got to change your evil ways, baby
Before I stop loving you
You got to change, baby
And every word that I say is true

You've got me runnin' an' hidin' all over town
You've got me sneakin' an' a'peepin' and runnin' you down
This can't go on, Lord knows you got to change, baby

Baby, when I come home, baby
My house is dark and my pots are cold
You hangin' 'round, baby
With Jean and Joan and a who knows who

I'm getting tired of waitin' and foolin' around
I'll find somebody, that won't make me feel like a clown
This can't go on, Lord knows you got to change

When I come home, baby
My house is dark and my pots are cold
You hangin' 'round, baby
With Jean and Joan and a who knows who

I'm gettin' tired of waitin' and foolin' around
I'll find somebody, that won't make me feel like a clown
This can't go on, yeah yeah yeah

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