

Carlos Santana & Buddy Miles **"Evil Ways"**

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You've got to change your evil ways, baby
Before I stop loving you
You've got to change, baby
Every word that I say, it's true

You've got me running and hiding all over town
You've got me sneaking and peeping
And running 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're hanging around, baby
With Jean and Joan and a who knows who

I'm getting tired of waiting and fooling around
I'll find somebody, who won't make me feel like a clown
This can't go on, you know you can't go on
I'll try somebody else, who won't make me feel like a clown

Hey, baby you know you can't mess around
You know, you know you can't mess around
Babe you can't

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

I'm getting tired of waiting and fooling around
I'll find somebody, who won't make me feel like a clown
This can't go on, Lord, no, no this can't go on, no
This can't go on, this can't go on, this can't go on

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