

## **Buddy Miles**

### **"Evil Ways"**

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With Santana

You've got to change  
Your evil ways, baby  
Before I stop loving you  
You've got to change  
(Yes, you do) baby  
Every word that I say is 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 'round, baby  
(Yes, you do)  
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 knows you got to change

You know you can't go on  
Yeah, yeah, fooling around  
You trying somebody on  
Making me feel like a clown  
Well, baby, you know you can't  
Mess around anymore, no, no  
You can't linger at my home, baby

Ah, oh, yeah  
Oh, yeah

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

I'm getting tired of  
Waiting and fooling around  
I'll find somebody that won't  
Make me feel like a clown  
This can't go on

No, no, it can't go on...

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