

# Evil Ways

[Santana](#)

You've got to change your evil ways, baby  
Before I stop lovin' you  
You've got to change, baby  
And every word that I say is true  
You got me runnin' and hidin' all over town  
You got me sneakin' and a-peepin' and runnin' you down  
This can't go on, Lord knows you got to change, baby  
When I come home, baby  
My house is dark and my pots are cold  
You're hangin' round, baby  
With Jean and Joan and-a who knows who  
I'm gettin' tried of waitin' and foolin' 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, baby  
When I come home, baby  
My house is dark and my pots are cold  
You're hangin' round, baby  
With Jean and Joan and-a who knows who  
I'm gettin' tried of waitin' and foolin' 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, baby

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