

Evil Ways

Los Lonely Boys

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 peepin' and runnin' you down
This can't go on, Lord knows you got to change, 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 who knows who I'm gettin' tired 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 When I come home, baby
My house is dark and my pots are cold
You're hangin' 'round, baby
With Jean and Joan and who knows who I'm gettin' tired of waitin' and foolin' around
I'll find somebody who won't make me feel like a clown
This can't go on, yeah, yeah, yeah

Songwriters

Clarence Arthur Henry Published by

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