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've got me runnin' and hidin' all over town You've got me sneakin' and a peepin' and runnin' you down This can't go on... Lord knows you've got to change baby Baby When I come home baby My house is dark and my thoughts are cold You hang around baby With Jean and Joan and a who knows who I'm gettin' tired of waiting and fooling around I'll find somebody that won't make me feel like a clown This can't go on... Lord knows you've got to change Hi ya When I come home baby My house is dark and my thoughts are cold You hang around baby With Jean and Joan and a who knows who I'm gettin' tired of waiting and fooling around I'll find somebody that won't me feel like a clown This can't go on... Yeah yeah yeah... Look out hey baby

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