

Santana  
Evil Ways

You got to change your evil ways, baby Am D Am D

Am D Am D  
Before I stop loving you  
Am D Am D

You got to change, baby  
Am D Am D  
And every word that I say is true

Am D  
You got me runnin' and hidin'  
Am D  
All over town

Am D  
You got me speakin' and believin'  
Am D  
And runnin' you down

E  
This can't go on  
Am D Am D  
Lord knows you got to change, baby

When I come home, baby  
My house is dark and my thoughts are cold  
You hang around, baby  
With Trina, Joan and a who knows who

I'm getting tired of waiting and fooling around  
Go find somebody that won't make you feel like a clown  
This can't go on  
Lord knows you got to change

Repeat last verse