

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 look out look out look out look out look out look out look out look out
Look out hey baby

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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