

# Santana, Evil

(Clarence Henry)

You've got to change your evil ways... baby  
Before I stop loving you.  
You've got to change... baby  
And every word that I say, it's true.  
You've got me running and hiding  
All over town.  
You've got me sneaking and peeping  
And running 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 hanging around... baby  
With Jean and Joan and a who knows who  
I'm getting tired of waiting and fooling 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

Organ Solo:

(Repeat 2nd verse)

Yeah ... Yeah ... Yeah ...