Evil Ways Santana

```
Dm G
                                                                                                                                                                            Dm
1. You we got to change your evil ways, baby,
   Dm G Dm
        before I stop lovin you.
                                                                                               G Dm G
                                                                          Dm
              You ve got to change, baby,
                                                                                                     Dm G
   Dm
                                                         G
              and every word that I say is true.
                                                         Dm G Dm
              You got me runnin and hidin all over town,
                                                                                       G
                                                                                                                                                             Dm
                                                            Dm
              you got me sneakin and peepin and runnin you down,
              this can t go on.
                 - \hspace{0.1cm} Dm \hspace{0.1cm} \hspace{0.1cm} G \hspace{0.1cm} \hspace{0.1cm} Dm \hspace{0.1cm} \hspace
                                                                                                                                        baby,
              Lord knows you got to change,
                                                                                                                                                                                                  baby.
                                                         Dm G Dm
2. When I come home, baby,
                                                                                            Dm G
                                 G
   Dm
              my house is dark and my pots are cold.
                                                                        Dm G Dm G
              You re hangin round, baby,
                                                                                                          Dm
   Dm
                                                                    G
              with Jean and Joan and a who knows who.
                                                               Dm G Dm
               I m gettin tired of waitin and foolin around,
                                                     Dm G
                                                                                                                                Dm
               I ll find somebody who won t make me feel like a clown,
               this can t go on.
               - - - - Dm G Dm G Dm
              Lord knows you got to change, baby,
                                                                                                                                                                                                      baby.
                                                        Dm G Dm G Dm
3. = 2. +
                                                                      baby,
                                                                                                                                        baby
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