

Evil Ways Carlos Santana

Ukulele Band of Alabama
www.ubalabama.weebly.com
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Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm

C **Gm C Gm C Gm C** **C** **Gm C**
You've got to change your evil ways....ba..by, be forre I stop loving you.

Gm C Gm C Gm C **C** **Gm C**
You've go to change...ba..by, and every word that I say, is true.

Gm C **Gm C**
You've got me running and hiding, all over town.

Gm C **Gm C**
You've got me sneaking and peeping, and running you down.

D////////// **Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm C**
This can't go on... Lord knows you got to change... ba..by, ba..by.

Gm C Gm C Gm C **C** **Gm C**
When I come home....ba..by, My house is dark and my pots are cold.

Gm C Gm C Gm C **C** **Gm C**
You're hanging round....ba..by, with Jean and Joan and who knows who.

Gm C **Gm C**
I'm getting tired of waiting, and fooling around,

Gm C **Gm C**
I'll find somebody, who won't make me feel like a clown.

D////////// **Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm C**
This can't go on... Lord knows you got to change... ba..by, ba..by.

vamp **Gm C** for solos or go right into next section

Gm C Gm C Gm C **C** **Gm C**
When I come home....ba..by, My house is dark and my pots are cold.

Gm C Gm C Gm C **C** **Gm C**
You're hanging round....ba..by, with Jean and Joan and who knows who.

Gm C **Gm C**
I'm getting tired of waiting, and fooling around,

Gm C **Gm C**
I'll find somebody, who won't make me feel like a clown.

D////////// **Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm C**
This can't go on... Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahhhhhh

Gm C **Gm C**
When I come running and hiding all over town,
Gm C **Gm C**
you've got me sneaking and peeping, and running you down.

D////////// **Gm C Gm C** **Gm C**
This can't go on... Lord knows you got to change... Lord knows you got to change
Gm C **Gm C C/Gm/ Gm///**
Lord knows you got to change