

## Evil Ways (Clarence Arthur Henry, ca. 1967) (C) Evil Ways by Santana (1969) (F @ 117)

## Intro Gm C Gm C Gm

You've got to change your evil ways ba - by, be-fore I stop loving you.
Gm C Gm C Gm C
You've go to change… ba - by,   and every word that I say, is true. <b>Gm   C  Gm   C</b>
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 This can't go o - n Lord knows you got to change. ba - by, ba - by.
This carry go o - II Lord knows you got to change. Bu - by, Bu - by.
Gm C Gm C Gm C
When I come home ba - by, My house is dark and my pots are cold.
Gm C Gm C Gm 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
This can't go o - n… Lord knows you got to change. Ba - by, ba - by.
( Vamp <b>Gm C</b> for solos <u>or</u> go right into next section )
Gm C Gm C Gm C
When I come home Ba - by, My house is dark and my pots are cold.
Gm C Gm 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 a-round,
Gm C Gm C
l'll find some-body, who won't make me feel like a clown.
D↓↓↓↓↓↓↓↓ Gm C Gm C Gm C
This can't go on Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahhhhhhh
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
This can't go on Lord knows you got to change. Lord knows you got to change
Gm C Gm C C ↓ Gm ↓ Gm ↓↓↓↓↓
The state of the s
Lord knows you got to change.

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## Intro Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm

g bill g bill g bill g
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A \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \
Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G
When I come home ba - by, My house is dark and my pots are cold.  Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G
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A↓↓↓↓↓↓↓↓↓ Dm G Dm G Dm G This can't go o - n Lord knows you got to change. Ba - by, ba - by.
( Vamp <b>Dm G</b> for solos <u>or</u> go right into next section )
Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G
When I come home Ba - by, My house is dark and my pots are cold.  Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G
You're hanging round ba - by, with Jean and Joan and who knows who.
Dm G Dm G
'm getting tired of waiting, and fooling a-round,  Dm G Dm G
'll find some-body, who won't make me feel like a clown. A↓↓↓↓↓↓↓↓
This can't go on Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahhhhhhh
Dm G Dm G
You've got me running and hiding, all over town.  Dm G Dm G
You've got me sneaking and peeping, and running you down. A↓↓↓↓↓↓↓↓ Dm G Dm G Dm - G
This can't go on Lord knows you got to change. Lord knows you got to change
$Dm\;\;G\;$
∟ord knows you got to change.