



Evil Ways (Clarence Arthur Henry, ca. 1967) (C)

Evil Ways by Santana (1969) (F @ 117)

Intro Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm

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

Gm C Gm C Gm 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 o - n... Lord knows you got to change. ba - by, ba - by.

Gm C 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 Gm C
This can't go o - n... 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 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 a-round,

Gm C Gm C
I'll find some-body, 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
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 ↓↓↓↓
Lord knows you got to change.

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G Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G
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A↓↓↓↓↓↓↓↓↓ ↓ ↓ Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G
This can't go o - n... Lord knows you got to change. ba - by, ba - by.

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
You're hanging round.... ba - by, with Jean and Joan and who knows who.

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

A↓↓↓↓↓↓↓↓↓ ↓ ↓ Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G
This can't go o - n... Lord knows you got to change. Ba - by, ba - by.

(Vamp **Dm G** for solos or 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
You're hanging round.... ba - by, with Jean and Joan and who knows who.

Dm G Dm G
I'm getting tired of waiting, and fooling a-round,

Dm G Dm G
I'll find some-body, who won't make me feel like a clown.

A↓↓↓↓↓↓↓↓↓ ↓ ↓ Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G
This can't go on... Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahhhhhh

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 Dm G G ↓ Dm ↓ Dm ↓↓↓↓
Lord knows you got to change.