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Gm C Gm C
You've got to change your evil ways....ba..by.
Gm C Gm C
before I stop loving you.
           Gm C Gm C
You've go to change...ba..by.
And every word that I say, is true.
            Gm
You've got me running and hiding,
  Gm
         C
all over town.
            Gm
You've got me sneaking and peeping,
             C
and running you down.
This can't go on...
                    Gm
Lord knows you got to change... ba..by.
[Verse 2]
                 C
           Gm
When I come home...ba..by.
             Gm
My house is dark and my pots are cold.
        Gm
                  C Gm C
You're hanging round...ba..by.
Gm C
                Gm
With Jean and Joan and who knows who.
          Gm
I'm getting tired of waiting and
Gm C
fooling around,
                      C
            Gm
I'll find somebody, who won't make me
                  С
feel like a clown...this cant go on...
                       C Gm C Gm C Gm C
                   Gm
Lord knows you got to change.....
[Verse 3]
           Gm
                     C
                            Gm
When I come running and hiding all over town,
you've got me sneaking and peeping,
and running you down.
This can't go on...
                    Gm
                            C
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Lord knows you got to change...ba..by.

Evil Ways Santana