

## Evil Ways

Rusted Root

You've got to change your evil ways, baby  
Before I stop lovin' you  
You've got to change, baby  
And every word that I say is true,  
You've got me runnin and hidin all over town  
You've got me sneakin' and peekin' and runnin' around,  
This can't go on  
Lord knows you've got to change, baby.

When I come home, baby,  
My house is dark and my pots are cold,  
You hang around, baby,  
With Jean and Joan and a who knows who,  
I'm gettin' tired of waitin' and foolin' around,  
I've found somebody who won't make me feel like a clown,  
This can't go on  
Lord knows you've got to change, baby.

When I come home, baby,  
The house is dark and my pots are cold,  
You hang around, baby,  
With Jean and Joan and a who knows who,  
I'm gettin' tired of waitin' and foolin' around,  
I've found somebody who won't make me feel like a clown,  
Yeah This can't go on,

You've got to change (It's all right now)