My Evil Ways

Whitesnake

[Drum intro]

I was born my mother's son When I hit the ground I was on the run All my life I've played the fool I've been breaking hearts and breaking rules...

[Chorus] I can't change my evil ways You can't change my evil ways No matter what the Good Book says I can't change my evil ways no more, No more, evil ways... my evil ways

I've been accused of hit and run But all the same I have my fun Don't turn your back when I'm with you Cuz I'll steal your chickens and your sister too

[Chorus] I can't change my evil ways You can't change my evil ways No matter what the Good Book says I can't change my evil ways no more,

No more, evil ways... my evil ways

[Instrumental-guitar solo]

[Scream] yeah!

I was born my mother's son Since I could crawl I been having fun Now I've been poor and I've been rich But I've always been a son-of-a-bitch

[Chorus] I can't change my evil ways You can't change my evil ways No matter what the Good Book says I can't change my evil ways no more, No more, evil ways... my evil ways My evil ways Evil ways Evil ways