

Evil Ways

(Henry, Clarence Arthur)

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 got me runnin' and hidin' all over town,
you got me sneakin' and a-peepin' and runnin' you down.
This can't go on, Lord knows you got to change, baby.

When I come home, baby,
my house is dark and my pots are cold.
You're hangin' round, baby,
with Jean and Joan and-a who knows who.
I'm gettin' tried of waitin' and foolin' around,
I'll find somebody who won't make me feel like a clown.
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