

Victim of Circumstance

Santana

Here I am, once again this time, babe, I'm gonna do it right
Mind's made up, heart is set, ain't no way I'm gonna compromise

Something happened, Hollywood skies, I was mesmerized
Suits and ties with platinum eyes, cold cash junkies got the best of me

Victim of circumstance

Got myself back together learned my lesson well
I had to put up a fight, to make it right
Freedom's ringing like the sound of a bell

Victim of circumstance

One more thing I want to say to you, before you go away
Don't you let 'em, no! Don't you let 'em, no!