

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!

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