

# Carole King, Victim Of Circumstance

Out in the woods and I'm lost again  
Stranded in the wilderness with no sense of direction  
I do have a prayer but I don't stand a chance  
Oh, I'm just a victim of circumstance

Down in the swamp I'm stuck in the sand  
Thinking while I'm sinking there must be some connection  
I'll twist the future lock but in the final trance  
Oh, I'm just the victim of circumstance

Oh, I am a simple soul  
Who takes the role for granted  
But people go and lose control  
And try to take advantage

Out on the street with my doubts and my plan  
I've thought it through and I've come to one conclusion  
I'll make the best of everything and leave the rest to chance  
Oh, I'm just a victim of circumstance