

# Santana, Victim Of

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!