

Santana, Victim Of Circumstance

Here I am, once again
This time, babe, Im gonna do it right
Minds made up, heart is set
Aint no way Im 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
Freedoms ringing like the sound of a bell

Victim of circumstance

One more thing I want to say to you
Before you go away
Dont you let em, no!
Dont you let em, no!