

# Ten Years After, Victim Of Circumstance

This world is driving me crazy.  
Things goin' on make me mad.  
Waiting in the dole queue for money to come down.  
No wonder this boy turned bad.  
I'm gonna write my M. P.  
Say what the fuck's goin on,  
All my life I'm runnin' on empty,  
Watchin' everybody else have fun.

I'm a victim of circumstance, a victim of circumstance.  
This boy never ever stood a chance, I'm a victim of circumstance,  
whoa - yea !

See the big fat rich man in his Rolls - Royce;  
Squeaky clean kids by his side.  
I get the shit, they get the chances.  
I get to walk, they get to ride.  
You know I'm your problem boy,  
I never even stood a chance.  
Pent up frustrations runnin' inside me now,  
I'm a victim of circumstance.

I'm a victim of circumstance, a victim of circumstance.  
This boy never ever stood a chance, I'm a victim of circumstance, ow !

What you doin' for the workers ?  
What you doin' for the unemployed ?  
Keep dishin' out money for all those jerkers,  
Can'y say I'm over-joyed.  
So don't mess with my life,  
I've had to scrape and fight.  
Just give me some hope it's gonna get better,  
Maybe I can sleep at night.

I'm a victim of circumstance, a victim of circumstance.  
This boy never ever stood a chance, I'm a victim of circumstance,  
Ow ! Victim of circumstance, victim of circumstance,  
This boy never ever stood a chance. Ah !