

Victim of Circumstance © BMI by Dennis J. Barela

Well I've never been nobody's hero
Never been a best friend
Never was a Bobby DeNiro
Or the guy who gets the girl in the end
If I only had a dollar for every time
Tat I found my clothes outside of the door
I'd die a lonely, wealthy, pathetic man
But at least I wouldn't be here without you any more

(chorus)

And I swear, I had that dream about you girl again last night
It's not fair, it felt like you were there and I held you tight
Awe, I held you tight (all through the night)
But if you'd only give me one more chance
You would see I was a victim of circumstance
Cause I love you girl, but who cares? (I swear)

Well I cleaned up my act like you told me
And now I put my toys away
And that bill of goods that old flame sold me
Well I haven't cried for 53 days
You know the dog's been asking about you
He keeps waiting there in front of the door
If I said it once I told him a hundred times
I told him you ain't coming around here any more

You called me a coward when it came to love
That one commitment was all it took
But the bravest thing that I ever did was on the day you went away
It took all the courage I ever had
To keep that phone still sitting upon the hook