

Victim Of Lifes Circumstances
Delbert McClinton

G **C** **G**
It s 6:05am on Sunday morning.
G **C** **G**
I was supposed to leave for Memphis late last night
G **C** **G**
I stopped at one of them old highway places
G **C** **D** **G**
And because I did I sleep in Carroll county jail tonight

I started out the night with good intentions,
but I ended up getting sideways drinking wine
Well, the last thing I remember we were rolling
Then something hit my head and knocked me from my conscious mind

[chorus]

D **G**
I m a victim of life s circumstances
A **D**
Raised around barrooms and Friday night dances
C **G**
Singing them old country songs
G **C** **D** **G**
Half the time waking up some place I don t belong

(CHORUS)

Say jailer, hey what y all got me charged with
Then he looked at me and he halfway closed one eye.
He said you mean to say you don t remember
Cuttin up some honky with that bone handled knife

[chorus]