

The Victim

Pat Benatar

You've been set up one too many times
The perfect victim for the perfect crime
You left yourself wide open to the pain
So close your eyes now
You're out walkin' in the rain
You've got a burning desire to be the victim
You're bleeding from the soul
You're hurting from the heart
Things you can't be told are gonna tear you apart

Your choice of lovers, never very bright
Your father worried, but even he gave up the fight
You always think their hearts are made of gold
And you're the savior, to coax the warmth out of the cold

You've got a burning desire to be the victim
You're bleeding from the soul
You're hurting from the heart
Things you can't be told are gonna tear you apart
Cause you're the victim

Break the pattern, you've gotta break away
Break the pattern before it gets too late

You've got a burning desire to be the victim
You're bleeding from the soul
You're hurting from the heart
Things you're never told are gonna tear you apart
Cause you're the victim