

Framed

Ritchie Valens

I was walkin down the street, mindin my own affair
When two policemen grabbed me, unaware
He says 'Is your name Henry?' I says 'Why sure'
He says 'You the boy I'm lookin' for' I was framed, framed, I was blamed, framed
Well, I never knew nothin, but I always get framed
Oh, framed They took him in the line up and let those bright
Lights shine, there was ten poor souls like me in that line
I knew I was a victim of someones evil plan
When a stool pidgeon walked in and says 'That's your man' I was framed, framed, I was blamed
oh, framed, framed, framed
Well, I never knew nothin but I always get framed Well, the prosecutor turned and started a
prosecutin' me
Man, that cat didn't give me the one, but the third degree
He says 'Where were you on the night of July 1953?'
'Man I was just home just a tweedle-a-dee'
I was framed oh framed, I was blamed oh, framed, framed, framed well,
I never knew nothin, but I always get framed
Oh framed, oh framed...

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