

# 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...

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>