

Framed

Canned Heat

Well I was walkin' down the street
Mindin' my own affairs
When two policemen come up from behind
And grab me unawares
They said "You big bad Burton Cummings?"
I said "Why sure!"
They said "You're the cat we been lookin' for!"
Well, I was framed.
Framed, framed, framed I was blamed
Framed, framed, framed
Well I never do nothin'
But I always get framed
Well they took me to the lineup
And let those bright lights shine
There were 6 poor souls like me
Standin' up there in that line
The judge got a witness
And got her way up on the witness stand
A woman jump up, start screamin'
"That's your man!"
I was framed.
Framed, framed, framed I was blamed
Framed, framed, framed
Well I never do nothin'
But I always get framed
Well the prosecutin' attorney started prosecutin' me
Man, I mean that cat let loose and gave me the third degree
He says "Where were you on the night of July 16th, 1963?"
I said "I was cruisin'... just my sweetie and me..."
I was framed.
Framed, framed, framed I was blamed
Framed, framed, framed
Well I never do nothin'
But I always get framed
I get framed
I get set up
With circumstantial evidence
Innocent bystander, stand by me
I'm gon' need you