

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