

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 wel
l,
I never knew nothin, but I always get framed
Oh framed, oh framed