

Los Lobos "Framed"

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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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