

Senit

"Framed"

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I'm walking down the street mindin' my own affair
When two policemen grabbed me and I'm unaware
They said "Is your name Alexander?" and I said "Well,
why, sure!"
They said "You're the man we've been looking for."

But I was framed
Framed
I never did nothing
But I was framed

The cops took me to a little room where the bright
lights shine
There was ten poor souls like me standin' in that line
I knew I was the victim of somebody's evil plan
When a stool pigeon looked at me an' he said "that's
your man!?"

But I was framed
Framed
Framed
I never did nothing
But I was framed
Framed
Framed

Then the public prosecutor started prosecutin' me
That man wanted to find what was my pedigree
He said "Where was you on the third of June 1963?"
And then them cats with rubber hoses started givin' me
the third degree

But I was framed
I never did nothing
But I was framed
Framed
Framed
Framed
Framed
Framed, I was framed
Framed

Framed
Framed, I was framed
Framed, I was framed
Framed
Framed
Framed
I never did nothing
But I was framed

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