

Framed

Los Lobos

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 nothing but I always get framed
Oh, framed They took him in the lineup and let those bright lights shine
There was ten poor souls like me in that line
I knew I was a victim of someone's evil
When a stool pigeon walked in and says, "That's your man"
I was framed, framed, I was blamed
Oh, framed, framed, framed
Well, I never knew nothing 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 nothing but I always get framed
Oh framed, oh framed

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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