

# 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 nothin,but I always get framed  
Oh,framedThey 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 framedWell, 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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