

# Ritchie Valens - Frame

Tom: G

F G F  
I was walkin down the street,mindin my own affair  
F G F  
When two policemen grabbed me, unaware  
F G F  
He says 'Is your name Henry?' I says'Why sure'  
F>G>F  
He says 'You the boy I'm lookin' for'  
C G  
I was framed,framed,I was blamed,framed  
A D  
G  
Well,I never knew nothin,but I always get framed  
Oh,framed  
F.....  
F G F  
They took him in the line up and let those bright  
F G F  
Lights shine,there was ten poor souls like me in that line  
F G F  
I knew I was a victim of someones evil plan  
F G F

F.....  
When a stool pidgeon walked in and says' That's your man'  
C G  
I was framed,framed,I was blamed oh,framed,framed,framed  
A D  
G  
Well, I never knew nothin but I always get framed  
F.....  
F....  
F G F  
Well, the prosecutor turned and started a prosecutin' me  
F G F  
Man,that cat didn't give me the one,but the third degree  
F G F  
He says'Where were you on the night of July 1953?'  
F G F  
F.....  
'Man I was just home just a tweedle-a-dee'  
C G  
I was framed oh framed,I was blamed oh,framed,framed,framed  
well,  
A D  
I never knew nothin,but I always get framed  
Oh framed,oh framed.....  
G

## Acordes

