

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
 I was framed,framed,I was blamed,framed G
 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 G
 I never knew nothin,but I always get framed
 Oh framed,oh framed.....

Acordes

