

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

