Saga, Fantastically Wrong

(lyrics by Michael Sadler) Early morning instrusion The accusations spelt conclusions I'd been under suspicion Now my fate was their decision That's why they took me away Midnight courtroom confusion The sentence of guaranteed seclusion (no more Ernie Bilko) Next day found me in isolation Working on my rehabilitation I've been framed Have you no shame? Yes, but I've been framed ... again! I've been framed No, you're to blame No! I've been framed .. again! I've been framed You're taking the blame Yes, but I've been framed ... again! I've been framed No, you're to blame No! I've been framed ... again! Two weeks later I saw the daylight No way of knowing who to credit (for the education) Confused and anxious, I started walking Next time I'll watch just who I'm talking to I'd been framed Had you no shame? Yes, but I'd been framed ... again! I'd been framed No, you're to blame No! I'd been framed .. again! I'd been framed You took the blame Yes, but I'd been framed ... again! I'd been framed No, you're to blame No! I'd been framed ... again! I'd been framed I'd been framed, again! I'd been framed I'd been framed, again!