1952 Vincent Black Lightning

Richard Thompson

A	%	%	%
			Said Red
erse	T	T	T
Α	%	%	D
. Molly to	James that's a	fine motor	bike, a
. James to Red	Molly, here's a	ring for your right	hand, But I'll
. down, Red	Molly, called	Sergeant Mc-	Rae, For they've
. James in my op-	inion, there's	nothing in this	world beats a
D	%	%	Α
irl could feel	special on	any such	like. Said
ell you in	earnest I'm a	dangerous	man. I've
aken young James	Adie for	armed robbe-	ry. Shotgun
2	Vincent and a	red headed	girl. Now
Α	%	%	D
ames to Red	Molly, well my	hat's off to	you. It's a
ought with the	law since	I was seven-	teen, I
last hit his	chest, left	nothing in-	side. Come
lortons and	Indians and	Greeveses won't	do. They
D	%	%	A
incent Black	Lightning	nineteen fifty	two. And I've
obbed many a	man to get my	Vincent ma-	chine. Now
own, Red	Molly to his	dying bed-	side. When she
on't have a	soul like a	Vincent fifty	two. And he
Α	E	D	A
een you at the	corners and	cafes it	seems. Red
m twenty	one years, I	might make twenty	two. And I
ame to the	hospital, there	wasn't much	left. He was
eached for her	hand and he	slipped her the	keys. He said I

favourite color

for the love of

running out of

use for

scheme

breath

these. I see (to coda)

you

hair and black

running out of

don't mind

don't have

leather, my

road, he was

any further

dying, but

Α	Bm	D	%
And he	pulled her on be-	hind	And
And if	fate should break my	stride	l'II
But he	smiled to see her	cry	Said I'll
D	%	%	A
down to Boxhill	they did	ride	Said
give you my Vincent	to	ride Come down, come	

Coda

E	%	D	Α
angels on	Ariels in	leather and	chrome, swooping
E	%	D	Α
down from	heaven to	carry me	home. He
Bm	%	%	D
gave her one	last kiss and	died	And he
D	%	%	Α
gave her his	Vincent		to ride.