

# Vincent Black Lightning, 1952

[D] Said Red Molly to James that's a fine motor [G] bike,  
A girl could feel special on any such [D] like  
Said James to Red Molly, well my hat's off to [G] you  
It's a Vincent Black Lightning, 1952 [D]  
And I've [A] seen you at the corners and [G] cafes it [D] seems  
[A] Red hair and black leather, my [G] favorite color [D] scheme  
And he [Em7] pulled her on be[G]hind  
and down to Boxhill they did [D] ride

Said James to Red Molly, here's a ring for your right [G] hand  
But I'll tell you in earnest I'm a dangerous [D] man  
I've fought with the law since I was seven[G] teen  
I robbed many a man to get my Vincent [D] machine  
[A] Now I'm 21 years, I [G] might make [D] 22  
[A] And I don't mind dying, but for [G] the love of [D] you  
And If [Em7] fate should break my [G] stride  
I'll give you my Vincent to [D] ride

Come-down, come-down, Red Molly, called Sergeant [G] McRae  
For they've taken young James Adie for armed robbery [D]  
Shotgun blast hit his chest, left nothing in[G]side  
Come down, Red Molly to his dying bed[D] side  
[A] She came to the hospital, there [G] wasn't much [D] left  
[A] He was running out of road, he was [G] running out of [D] breath  
But he [Em7] smiled to see her [G] cry  
Said I'll give you my Vincent to [D] ride

Said young James "in my opinion, there's nothing in this [G] world  
Beats a 52 Vincent and a red headed [D] girl"  
Now Nortons and Indians and Greeves won't [G] do  
They don't have a soul like a Vincent 52 [D]  
[A] He reached for her hand and he [G] gave her the [D] keys  
[A] He said I don't have any further [G] use for [D] these  
[A] I see angels on Ariels in [G] leather and [D] chrome  
[A] Swooping down from heaven to [G] carry me [D] home  
And he [Em7] gave-her-one-last-kiss and [G] died  
And he gave her his Vincent to [D] ride.