

# 1952 Vincent Black Lightning by Richard Thompson

Capo: 1st fret, Key: Bb

A D E Bm

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

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

**A** **D**  
Come down, come down, Red Molly, called Sergeant McRae  
**D** **A**  
For they've taken young James Adie for armed robbery

**A** **D**  
Shotgun blast hit his chest, left nothing inside  
**D** **A**  
Come down, Red Molly to his dying bedside

**A** **D** **A**  
When she came to the hospital, there wasn't much left  
**E** **D** **A**  
He was running out of road, he was running out of  
breath

**A** **Bm** **D**  
But he smiled to see her cry  
**D** **A**  
Said I'll give you my Vincent to ride

**A**  
**D**  
Said young James, in my opinion, there's nothing in this  
world

**D** **A**  
Beats a 52 Vincent and a red-headed girl

**A** **D**  
Now Nortons and Indians and Greeves won't do

**D** **A**  
They don't have a soul like a Vincent 52

**E** **D** **A**  
And he reached for her hand and he slipped her the keys

**E** **D** **A**  
He said I don't have any further use for these

**E** **D** **A**  
I see angels on Ariels in leather and chrome

**E** **D** **A**  
Swooping down from heaven to carry me home

**Bm** **D**  
He gave her one last kiss and died

**D** **A**  
And he gave her his Vincent to ride.