

1952 Vincent Black Lightning by Richard Thompson

Capo: 1st fret, Key: Bb

A D E Bm

A **D**
Said Red Molly to James, that's a fine motorbike,
D **A**
A girl could feel special on any such like
A **D**
Said James to Red Molly, well my hat's off to you
D **A**
It's a Vincent Black Lightning, 1952
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 **D**
Said James to Red Molly, here's a ring for your right
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 **E** **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.