

Red Velvet
Ian Tyson

Red Velvet
by Ian Tyson

A B E D
Four months ago in April, on a day-coach she came down
A E A E
And the dusty autumn winds begin to blow
A B E D
I shouldâ€™a known I couldnâ€™t hold her livinâ€™ out so far from town
A E A E
And the nights to come are long and slow to go

A B E D
Well now sheâ€™s up and left me and went walkinâ€™ down the line
A E A E
And the dusty autumn winds begin to blow
A B E D
All dressed up in red velvet & her high-heeled shoes so fine
A E A
And the nights to come are long and slow to go

G D E A
Well if Iâ€™d only known, before we kissed, that
D E E7 A A7
You canâ€™t keep red velvet on a poor dirt farm like this
D E A G
So now sheâ€™s gone and left me & went walkinâ€™ down the line
D A D A
And the dusty autumn winds begin to blow

D E A G
Well Iâ€™ll sit & count the evening stars, as they walk around
D A D A
When the dusty autumn winds begin to blow
D E A G
Then Iâ€™ll call my dog & take the truck & drive on into town
D A D A
â€™Cause the nights to come are long & slow to go

D E A G
Well Iâ€™ll sit & count the evening stars, as they walk around
D A D A
And the dusty autumn winds begin to blow
D E A G
Then Iâ€™ll call my dog & take the truck & drive on into town
D A D A

~Cause the nights to come are long & slow to go

D

A

D

And those dusty autumn winds, be - gin to blow