

1952 Vincent Black Lightning
Richard Thompson

[Verse 1]

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 favourite colour scheme
A Bm D
And he pulled her on behind
D A
And down to Boxhill they did ride

[Verse 2]

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

[Verse 3]

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

[Verse 4]

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.