

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.