

Intro: Mixolydian jam over A pedal

A / A7 D
Said Red Molly to James that's a fine motorbike

Dsus D / A
A girl could feel special on any such like

A / A7 D
Said James to Red Molly, my hat's off to you

Dsus D / A
It's a Vincent Black Lightning, 1952

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

Bm / D /
So he pulled her on behind

D / / A **brief interlude**
And down to Daytona they did ride

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

Interlude: Mixolydian jam over A pedal

Come down, come down, Red Molly, called Sergeant McRae
 For they've taken young James Adie for armed robbery
 Shotgun blast hit his chest, left nothing inside
 Oh, come down, Red Molly to his dying bedside
 When she came to the hospital, there wasn't much left
 He was running out of road, he was running out of breath
 But he smiled to see her cry
 And said I'll give you my Vincent to ride

A / A7 D
 Says James, in my opinion, there's nothing in this world

Dsus D / A
 Beats a 52 Vincent and a red headed girl

A / A7 D
 Now Nortons and Indians and Triumphs just won't do

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

E / D A
 He reached for her hand and he slipped her the keys

E / D A
 He said I've got no 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 pause
 And he gave her one last kiss and died

tacet A Mixolydian jam over A pedal
 And he gave her his Vincent to ride