

Del McCoury

"1952 Vincent Black Lightning"

Visit "[1952 Vincent Black Lightning](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Said Red Molly to James, that's a fine motorbike
a girl could feel special on any such alike
Said James to Red Molly my hats off to you
It's a Vincent Black Lightning 1952

And I've seen you on corners and cafes it seems
Red hair and black leather my favorite color scheme
And he pulled her on behind
And down to Knoxville 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 17
I've 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 they should break my stride
Then I'll give you my Vincent to ride

Break

Come down, come down Red Molly, called Sgt McCray
They taken young James A.D. for armed robbery
Shotgun blast to his chest, left nothing inside
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,
Said I'll give you my Vincent to ride

Said James in my opinion, there's nothing in this world
That beats a '52 Vincent and a red-headed girl
Now Nortons and Indians and Greeveses won't do,
They don't have the soul of a Vincent '52

He reached for her hand and slipped her the keys
Said I don't have any further use for these
I see angels on aerials in leather and chrome

swooping down from heaven to carry me home

And he gave her on last kiss and died,
And he gave her his Vincent to ride

Visit [Del McCoury](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.