

## Red Velvet

Gordon Lightfoot

Four months ago in April  
On a day coach she came down  
And the dusty autumn winds begin to blow  
I should have known I couldn't hold her  
Livin' out so far from town  
And the nights to come are long and slow to go

Well, now she's up and left me  
And went walking down the line  
And the dusty autumn winds begin to blow  
All dressed up in red velvet  
And her high heeled shoes so fine  
And the nights to come are long and slow to go

And if I'd only known before we kissed  
You can't keep red velvet  
On a poor dirt farm like this  
Oh, now she's gone and left me  
And went walking down the line  
And the dusty autumn winds begin to blow

Well, I'll sit and count the evening stars  
As they walk around  
And the dusty autumn winds begin to blow  
And I'll call my dog and I'll take the truck  
And I'll drive on into town  
'Cause the nights to come are long and slow to go

And I'll sit and count the evening stars  
As they walk around  
And the dusty autumn winds begin to blow  
And I'll call my dog and I'll take the truck  
And I'll drive on into town  
And the nights to come are long and slow to go

And those dusty autumn winds begin to glow