

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