

# Red White And Black

Thea Gilmore

Your shadow has grown longer  
The wind is at your back  
They dressed you up so pretty  
In red, white and black Roll the sixes gently  
Consult the zodiac  
The colors of the century  
Are red, white and black And we can all hear it coming  
And we all know why  
So gather your children  
And take the last train to the sky Call me to the promise And call me to the track  
And call me a deserter  
Of red, white and black And we can all hear it coming  
And we all know why  
So gather your children  
And take the last train to the sky The last tequila sunrise  
The last pink Cadillac  
They've painted out this rainbow  
In red, white and black  
In red, white and black

Songwriters

Gilmore, Published by

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