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 goWell, 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 goAnd 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 blowWell, 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 goAnd 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 goAnd those dusty autumn winds begin to glow

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