

Red Velvet-crd
by Ian Tyson

(G) Four months ago in (A) April, on a (D) daycoach she came (C) down
And the (G) dusty autumn (D) winds begin to (G) blow (D)
I should've (G) known I couldn't (A) hold her living (D) out so far from (C)
town
And the (G) nights to come are (D) long and slow to (G) go
Well if (F) I had only (C) known be(D)fore we (G) kissed
(C) You can't keep red (F) velvet on a (D) poor dirt farm like (G) this

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

Well now she's up 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
When the dusty autumn winds begin to blow
Then 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 those dusty autumn (F) winds be(Am)gin to (G) blow