The Sunset is Red

Unknown

Intro

Last night you rode off and left me after that terrible fight. You jumped up on your motorcycle and headed off into the night.

I heard the crash in the distance. I knew it was you made that sound. And knowing it was all of my doing, I ran knowing how you'd be found. Now the
Chorus
G
D
D
E7
A

sunset is red this evening. I sing to myself as I cry, that the

fine

D
G
A
D

angels have blotted you up off the road and spread you all over the sky. I

Verse
D
G
D
A
D

stood with head light shone out that had gath-ered, as round you they sor-

ow-fully

A
D
G

pressed, as your leg had de-

ced to your bod-

y and

D
A
D
G

head stared a-

long with the rest. You had fing-

ers up your ex-

2/3
The Sunset is Red

eyes dear, haust pipe,
They were the put arm thru’ the hub of one wheel.
And those

D

ears must have blind- ed your vis- ion as you rode in the midst of dis-

A

now the feel.
Now the