

Thea Gilmore, Red White And Black

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 colours 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
Theyve painted out this rainbow
In red, white and black
In red, white and black
Its red, white and black