

# Velvet Red

Ashley McBryde

Velvet red  
Velvet red  
He come callin'  
Velvet red

There was a narrow road to that old foot path  
Where the briar tangles into the musky dawn  
That old, abandoned cabin  
Was the perfect place for forbidden love to hide

She was the mayor's eldest daughter  
She had a taste for the fruit of the vine  
And he was a poor boy down in that holler  
Who made his living on his homemade wine

Velvet red  
Velvet red  
He come callin'  
Velvet red  
Velvet red  
Velvet red  
She'd come runnin'  
Velvet red

Don't you know their love grew, like the wild flowers do?  
She'd start to miss him with an awful thirst  
And when that sun went down, she'd go sneakin' out  
And he'd be waitin', callin' down to her

Velvet red  
Velvet red  
Makin' love on  
Velvet red  
Velvet red  
Velvet red  
They were drunk on  
Velvet red

There was a child born twenty years ago  
To a mother who never wed  
Though she gave no name for the father  
She called her daughter little velvet red

Velvet red  
Velvet red  
Mama calls me  
Velvet red  
Velvet red  
Velvet red  
My mama calls me  
Velvet red