

Long Black Limousine

The Flying Burrito Brothers

There's a long line of mourners coming down our street
Their fancy cars are such a sight to see
They're all of your rich friends that knew you in the
city
And now they finally brought you back to me
The papers told of how you lost your life
Of the party and the fatal crash that night
The race on the highway the curve nobody seen
Now you're riding in that long black limousine
When you left home you told me that, that someday you'd
be returning
With a fancy car for the whole town to see
Well now everybody's watching now and I guess you finally
got your dream
You're riding in one of them long black limousines
Through tears I watch as you ride by
With a chauffeur at the wheel dressed up so fine
I'll never love another my heart and all my dreams
Ride with you in that long black limousine