

Long Black Limousine

Jeannie Seely

There's a long line of mourners driving down our street
Their fancy cars are such a sight to see
They're all of his rich friends who knew him in the city
And now they finally brought him on to me

When he left he told me someday he'd be returnin'
In a fancy car for all the town to see
Now everyone is watchin' he finally got his dream
But he's riding in a long black limousine

The papers told of how he lost his life
Of the party and the fatal crash that night
The race upon the highway and the curve he didn't see
And now he's in that long black limousine

Through tear dimmed eyes I watch as he ride by
With a chauffer at the wheel dressed up so fine
I'll never love another for my heart and all my dreams
Go with him in that long black limousine