

## Long Black Veil ?

Robert Earl Keen

Ten years ago, on a cold, dark night  
There was someone killed neath the town hall light  
There were few at the scene, but they all agreed  
That the man who ran looked a lot like me

She walks these hills in a long black veil  
She visits my grave while the night winds wail  
Nobody knows, nobody sees  
Nobody knows but me

The judge said Son, what is your alibi  
If you were somewhere else, then you don't have to die  
I spoke not a word thought it meant my life  
For I'd been in the arms of my best friend's wife

The scaffold was high and eternity near  
She stood in the crowd and shed not a tear  
But sometimes at night when the cold winds moan  
In a long black veil she cries over my bones