

LONG BLACK LIMOUSINE - ELVIS PRESLEY

There's a long line of mourners
Driving down our little street
Their fancy cars are such a sight to see, oh yeah
They're all your rich friends who knew you in the city
And now they've finally brought you
Brought you home to me

When you left you know you told me
That some day you'd be returnin'
In a fancy car, all the town to see, oh yeah
Well now everyone is watching you
You finally had your dream, yeah
And you're ridin' in a long black limousine

You know the paper told how you lost your life, oh yeah
The party, the party and the fatal crash that night
Well the race upon a highway, oh the curve you didn't see
Well you're riding in that long black limousine

Through tear-filled eyes I watch as you ride by, oh yeah
A chauffeur, a chauffeur at the wheel dressed up so fine
Well I'll never, I'll never love another
Oh my heart, all my dreams, yeah they're with you
In that long black limousine

Yeah, yeah, they're with you in that long black limousine
Yeah, yeah, yeah, they're with you in that long black limousine