

**LONG BLACK LIMOUSINE**

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 everybodys 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 chauffer 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