

# Long Black Veil

Chris LeDoux

Ten years ago on a cool, dark night  
There was someone killed 'neath the town hall light  
There were few at the scene but they all did agree  
That the slayer who ran looked a lot like me

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

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

The scaffold is high and eternity is neared  
She stood in the crowd and shed not a tear  
But sometimes at night when the cold wind moans  
In a long black veil she cries over my bones

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