

Long Black Veil

Gene Clark

Now it was ten years ago on a cold dark night
There was somebody killed 'neath the town hall light
The people around, they all did agree
That the stranger who fled looked a lot like me

Now the judge said "son, what is your alibi?
If you were somewhere else then you won't have to die"
She spoke not a word though it meant my life
For I'd been in the arms of my best friend's wife
She walks these hills in a long black veil
Visits my grave where the night winds wail
Nobody knows, nobody sees
Nobody knows but me

Now the scaffold on high and eternity near
She stood in the crowd and she shed not a tear
But sometimes at night when the cold wind blows
She visits my grave and she cries over my bones
She walks these hills in a long black veil
Visits my grave where the night winds wail
Nobody knows, nobody sees
Nobody knows but me
Nobody knows, nobody sees
Nobody knows but me