

# Long Black Veil

Lee Ann Womack

Ten years ago, on a cold, dark night  
Someone was killed 'neath the town hall light  
Few were 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, 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 was high and eternity near  
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

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She visits my grave when the night winds wail  
Nobody knows, nobody sees  
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