

Long Black Limousine

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There's a long line of mourners
Coming down our street
Fancy cars are such a sight to see
It's all of your rich friends
Who knew you in the city
And now they've finally
Brought you home to me
The papers told of how you lost your life
Of the party and a fatal crash that night
The race out the highway and
The turn nobody's seen
Now you're riding in the long black
Limousine

I remember when you told me
That someday you'd be returning
In a fancy car for all the world to see
Now everybody is watching
You finally got your dream
And you're riding in a long black limousine

Trought tear-dimmed eyes I watched as
You rode back
With a chauffeur at the wheel all dressed
Up so fine
I'll never love another
'Cause my heart knows my dreams
Right with you in that long black limousine