

# Long Black Limousine

Michal Tučný

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

Trougt 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