

Bobby Bare, Long Black Veil

Ten years ago on a cold dark night
Someone was killed neath the town hall light
There were few at the scene but they all agreed
That the slayer who ran looked a lot like me
The judge he 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
[harmonica]
The scaffold was high and eternity was near
She stood in the crowd and shed not a tear
But sometimes at night when the cold wind moans
In the long black veil she cries o'er my bones
Yes she walks these hills in a long black veil...