

# Jody Miller, Long Black Limousine

There's a long line of mourners drivin' down our street  
Their fancy cars are such a sight to see  
They are all your rich friends who knew you in the city  
And now they finally brought you home to me  
The papers told how you lost your life the party and fatal crash that night  
The race on the highway the curve you didn't see  
And now you're in that long black limousine  
When you left you told me someday you'd be returning  
In a fancy car for all the world to see  
Now everyone is watching you finally got your dream  
You're riding in a long black limousine  
Through tear dimmed eyes I watch as you ride by  
A chauffer at the wheel dressed so fine  
I'll never love another my heart and all my dreams  
Go with you in that long black limousine go with you in that long black limousine