

# The Band, Long Black Veil

Ten years ago on a cool dark night  
There was someone killed 'neath the town hall light  
There were few at the scene and they all did agree  
That the man who ran looked a lot like me

The judge 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  
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 where the night winds wail  
Nobody knows, no, and nobody sees  
Nobody knows but me

The scaffold was high and eternity neared  
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