

Dottie West, Long Black Limousine

There's a long line of mourners driving down our little street
Their fancy cars are such a sight to see
They're all of your rich friends her knew you in the city
And now they finally oh they've brought you back home to me
When you left me you told me that someday you'd be returnin'
In a fancy car for all our town to see
Now everyone is watching you finally got your dream
For you're ridin' in a long black limousine
All the papers told of how you lost your life
Of the party and that fatal crash that night
Bout the race upon the highway and that curve you didn't see
And now you're ridin' in a long black limousine
[steel]
Now through tear dimmed eyes I watch as you ride by
With the chauffer at the wheel he's dressed so fine
Oh but I'll never love another cause my heart and my every dream
Ride with you in that long black limousine ride with you in that long black limousine