

# Elvis Presley, Long Black Limousine

There's a long line of mourners  
Driving down our little street  
Their fancy cars are such a sight to see, oh yea  
They're all rich friends who knew you in the scene  
And now they've finally brought you  
Brought you home to me  
When you left you know you told me  
That some day you'd be returnin'  
In a fancy car, all the town to see, oh yea,  
Well now everyone is watching you  
You finally had your dream, yea

You're ridin' in a long black limousine  
You know the papers told of how you lost your life, oh yea  
The party, the party and the fatal crash that night  
Well the race along the highway, oh the curve you didn't see  
When you're riding in that long black limousine  
Through tear filled eyes I watch as you pass by oh yea  
A chauffeur, a chauffeur at the wheel dressed up so fine  
Well I never, I never, never, never  
Oh my heart, all my dreams yea, they're with you  
In that long black limousine