

Hank Williams Jr., 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 who you knew in the city
And now they finally brought you back home to me
When you left me you told me that someday you'd be returnin'
In a big fancy car for our town to see
Well everyone is watching you dear and you finally got your dream
Cause you're ridin' in a long black limousine
The papers told the story of how you lost your life
Of the party you went to and the fatal crash that happened that night
About the race on the highway and that curve you didn't see
And now you're ridin' in a long black limousine
Through my tear dimmed eyes I watch as you ride so slowly by
With a chauffeur at the wheel he's dressed so neat and so fine
Oh God I'll never love another cause my heart and my every dreams
Ride with you dear in that long black limousine
Go with you in that long black limousine