

Hank Williams Jr., Long Black Veil

Ten years ago on a cold dark night someone was killed neath the town hall light
There were few at the scene but they all agreed
That the slayer who ran looked a lot like me
The judge said son what is your alibi
If you were somewhere else maybe you won't have to die
I spoke not a word although it meant my life
For 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 when the night winds wail
Nobody knows nobody sees nobody knows but me

The scaffold was high and eternity near 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 o'er my bones
She walks these hills...
Long black veil