

# Rose Maddox, Long Black Limousine

There's a long line of mourners driving down our street  
Their fancy cars are such a sight to see  
They're all of your rich friends that you knew in the city  
And now they finally brought you on to me  
When you left home you told me someday you'd be returning  
In a fancy car for all the town to see  
Now everyone is watching I guess you got your dream  
You're riding in a long black limousine  
The papers told of how you lost your life the party and the fatal crash that night  
The race upon the highway the curve you didn't see  
And now you're in that long black limousine  
[ organ ]  
Through tear dimmed eyes I watch as you ride by  
With a chauffeur at the wheel dressed up so fine  
I'll never love another for my heart and all my dreams  
Are with you in that long black limousine