

# Wynn Stewart, Long Black Limousine

LONG BLACK LIMOUSINE

Writers Bobby George and Vern Stovall

Copyright 1961

See her ridin' in that long black limousine  
There's a long line of mourners driving down our little street  
And their fancy cars are such a sight to see  
Must be all her rich friends that knew her in the city  
Yes they finally brought her home to me  
All the papers told of how she lost her life  
Bout the party and the fatal crash that night  
The race upon the highway and the curve no one had seen  
Now she's ridin' in that long black limousine  
When she left home she told me that someday she'll be returnin'  
And she'd leave in a fancy car for all the town to see  
And now everyone is watchin' and I guess at last she found her dream  
Cause there she goes she's ridin' in a long black limousine  
Through tear dimmed eyes I watched as she ride by  
With a chauffeur at the wheel dressed up so fine  
Oh I'll never love another for my heart and all my dreams  
Are with her in that long black limousine  
See her ridin' in that long black limousine