

Bobby Bare **"Long Black Limousine"**

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There's a long line of mourners driving down our little street
Their fancy cars are such a sight to see, oh, yeah
They're all of your rich friends who knew you in the city
And now they've finally brought, 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, yeah
Well, now everyone is watching you, you finally had
your dream
Yeah, and you're ridin' in a long black limousine

You know the papers told of how you lost your life, oh,
yeah
The party, the party and the fatal crash that night

Well, the race upon the highway, oh, the curve you
didn't see
When you're riding in that long black limousine

You're riding in that long black limousine

Through tear filled eyes I watch as you ride by, oh,
yeah
A chauffeur, a chauffeur at the wheel dressed up so
fine
Well, I never, I never, never, never, oh, my heart, all my
dreams
Yeah, they're with you in that long black limousine

Yeah, yeah, they're with you in that long black
limousine
Yeah, yeah, yeah, they're with you in that long black
limousine
Yeah, yeah, they're with you in that long black
limousine

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