

Gene Clark

"Long Black Veil"

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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 he said son what is your alibi
If you were somewhere else then 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 was near She stood in the crowd and shed not
a tear But sometimes at night when the cold wind
moans In the long black veil she cries o'er my bones
Yes she walks these hills in a long black veil...

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