

## Keith Whitley "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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