Long Black Limousine

Hank Williams Jr.

There's a long line of mourners driving down our little street Their fancy cars are such a sight to see They're all of your rich friends who you knew in the city And now they finally brought you back home to me When you left me you told me that someday you'd be returnin' In a big fancy car for our town to see Well everyone is watching you dear and you finally got your dream Cause you're ridin' in a long black limousine The papers told the story of how you lost your life Of the party you went to and the fatal crash that happened that night About the race on the highway and that curve you didn't see And now you're ridin' in a long black limousine Through my tear dimmed eyes I watch as you ride so slowly by With a chauffer at the wheel he's dressed so neat and so fine Oh God I'll never love another cause my heart and my every dreams Ride with you dear in that long black limousine Go with you in that long black limousine

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