

# Long Black Veil

Gene Clark

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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