

# Long Black Limousine

[Glen Campbell](#)

There's a long line of mourners driving down our little street  
Their fancy cars are such a sight to see, oh yea  
They're all your rich friends who knew you in the city  
And now they've finally brought you, 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 yea  
Well now everyone is watching you, you finally had your dream, yea  
And you're ridin' in a long black limousine  
You know the papers told of how you lost your life, oh yea  
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  
Through tear filled eyes I watch as you ride by, oh yea  
A chauffeur, a chauffeur at the wheel dressed up so fine  
Well I'll never, I'll never, never, never, oh my heart, all my dreams, yea  
They're with you in that long black limousine

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