

# Man in the Long Black Coat

Joan Osborne

Crickets are chirpin' the water is high  
There's a soft cotton dress on the line, hangin' dry  
The window's wide open, African trees  
Bent over backwards in a hurricane breeze  
Not a word, a goodbye, not even a note  
She's gone with the man in the long black coat  
Somebody seen him hangin' around  
At the old dance hall on the outskirts of town  
He looked into her eyes when she stopped him to ask  
If he wanted to dance, he had a face like a mask  
Somebody said, from the Bible he quote  
There was dust on the man in the long black coat  
Preacher was talkin' there's a sermon he gave  
He said every man's conscience is vile and depraved  
You cannot depend on it to be your guide  
When it's you who must keep it satisfied  
It ain't easy to swallow, it sticks in the throat  
She gave her heart to the man in the long black coat  
One, two  
There are no mistakes in life some people say  
It's true sometimes you can see it that way  
People don't live or die, people just float  
She give her heart to the man in the long black coat  
There's smoke on the water, it's been there since June  
Tree trunks uprooted in the high crescent moon  
Hear the pulse and vibrations and the rumblin' force  
Somebody's out there beating on a dead horse  
She never said nothin', there was nothin' she wrote  
She's gone with the man in the long black coat  
She's gone with the man in the long black coat  
She's gone, she's gone, gone with the man in the long black coat  
Gone with the man in the long black coat

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>