

# Long Black Limousine

**Gram Parsons**

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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