

Long Black Limousine

Wynn Stewart

LONG BLACK LIMOUSINE

Writers Bobby George and Vern Stovall

Copyright 1961 See her ridin' in that long black limousine
There's a long line of mourners driving down our little street

And their fancy cars are such a sight to see

Must be all her rich friends that knew her in the city

Yes they finally brought her home to me

All the papers told of how she lost her life

Bout the party and the fatal crash that night

The race upon the highway and the curve no one had seen

Now she's ridin' in that long black limousine

When she left home she told me that someday she'll be returnin'

And she'd leave in a fancy car for all the town to see

And now everyone is watchin' and I guess at last she found her dream

Cause there she goes she's ridin' in a long black limousine

Through tear dimmed eyes I watched as she ride by

With a chauffer at the wheel dressed up so fine

Oh I'll never love another for my heart and all my dreams

Are with her in that long black limousine

See her ridin' in that long black limousine

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