

Roy Drusky, Long Black Veil

Ten years ago on a cold dark night someone was killed neath the town hall light
Just a few at the scene but they all did agreed
That the man who ran looked a lot like me
Well The judge said son what is your alibi
If you were somewhere else well you won't have to die
I spoke not a word though it meant my life
so 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 love nobody sees nobody knows but me

[ac.guitar]

The scaffold was high and eternity near she stands in the crowd and shedes not a tear
But sometimes at night when the cold wind moans

In a long black veil she cries o'er my bones

She walks these hills in a long black Viel she visits my grave when the night winds wail nobody kno