

The Black Limousine

V1

Dark dreams of glass and steel
Carried over 4 fast wheels
Polished to a brilliant sheen
It's a clean machine

12 cylinder harmony
In a wave of 2 high beams
My eyes adjust to slowly see
a black limousine

Hot winds blow as it passed
Kinda slow and kinda of fast
I heard the brakes screech to a stop
Around the block

I turned the corner cautiously
A black limo door closes slowly
A leg slips in long and lean
In the black limousine

Chorus:

**There's 2 kinds of people in this life
The dos and don'ts who know what it's like
To see the world from the other side
Of a luxury ride**

V2:

Fantasies behind smoky glass
In moving cars with the wind blowing past
Behold another dream leaving
In the black limousine

It moved another thirty feet
Then slowly stopped in the middle of the street
What could be going on over there
I couldn't help stare

The driver's door opened up quickly
A mountain of a man was waving to me
He said his client had a need
Talk to her please

I'm not adventurous but I'm not shy
I'm not a movie model just a regular guy
He held the back door open for me
Of the black limousine

The Black Limousine

Chorus:

V3:

By the glow, I did see
The outline and the elegance of a lady
Tears wiped away from down her face
Had left a trace

She said to me please have a seat
While her diamond earrings dangled free
Maybe the engine is what I heard
But something purred

I shrugged my shoulders and I said alright
Nothing better to do tonight
Like this kind of thing happens a lot
Well...it does not

A hundred dollars was the pay
If I'd go with her to see a play
It seems that she wants to have me seen
In the black limousine

Chorus:

V4:

I slipped in next to her
The driver took off without a word
To a destination secret to me
In the neon city

We stopped in front of a clothing store
The driver got out and opened her door
she beckoned me to follow through
To buy a new suit

Dressed in fines, we did the play
Small talk was witty I must say
She leaned in close, I thought to kiss
But I missed.

Along the ride home she did say
She'd like to see me another day
I think Nirvana is where I've been
In a black limousine

Chorus:

The Black Limousine

V5:

She pulled a card out from her purse
the tone of her voice got kind of terse
She said that there was so much to do
Call after 2.

Fine I said and took the card
She said that it wouldn't be to hard
To change the way I look and speak
About 3 weeks

A chill went up and down my spine
up until now I thought I was fine
She talked of change a few more miles
I just smiled

Temptations come in the strangest of ways
Like leather limo seats on which she awaits
Is it worth loosing what I've been
In a black limousine

Chorus:

Outro:

In a black limousine
In a black limousine

Written by Rick Schwarzer "The Bailiff" -Copyright 2009-
www.thebailiffsings.com