

Gary Moore, Long Grey Mare

I got a long grey mare
She won't let me ride
I got a long grey mare
She won't let me ride
She makes me brush her in the morning
Put her to bed every night, yeah

Long grey mare
Why can't we be just like before?
Long grey mare
Why can't we be just like before?
We used to ride so hard
Oh, till we couldn't take no more, yeah

Long grey mare
Don't I feed you every day?
Long grey mare
Well, don't I feed you every day?
And when I dig you with my spur
You turn around the other way