

# 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