

# Peter Green, Long Grey Mare

(Peter Green)

I've got a long grey mare  
She won't let me ride  
I've 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

Long grey mare  
Why can't we be just like before  
Long grey mare  
Why can't we be just like before  
You used to ride so hard  
Till we just couldn't ride no more

Harmonica break

Look at me grey mare  
Don't I feed you every day  
Look at me grey mare  
Don't I feed you every day  
Oh when I dig you with my spurs  
You turn around the other way