

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