

Slade "Dapple Rose"

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Once kept in a stable snug and warm
But now he's growing old in open fields he's forced to
go
He often stands in hail, rain, freezing snow
He's certain that his master doesn't mean him any
harm
Chorus
Dapple Rose he doesn't want you anymore
Times gone by you will remember
Dapple Rose you are cold and old and slow
Times gone by you will remember
His clothing was a shiny coat so fine
But now he's growing old and his beauty does decay
One night he heard his master frown and say
No poor old bones could stand this life of mine
Chorus
Dapple Rose he doesn't want you anymore
Times gone by you will remember
Dapple Rose you are cold and old and slow
Times gone by you will remember
Break
His food was of the best corn and best hay
But now there's no such thing and he hardly eats at all
He lives on sprouts that grow behind the wall
I doubt if he'll be lucky to last another day
Chorus
Dapple Rose he doesn't want you anymore
Times gone by you will remember
Dapple Rose you are cold and old and slow
Times gone by you will remember
Don't feel so bad, feel so sad
No more wearing shiny glory now they hang upon the
wall
The hall in some far gone manor
Not a soul realises your a Dapple Rose of fame

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