

Angel from Montgomery – John Prine

D G D G
I am an old woman named after my mother
D G A D
My old man is another child that's grown old
D G D G
If dreams were lightning thunder was desire
D G A D
This old house would have burnt down a long time ago

D C G D
Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery
D C G D
Make me a poster of an old rodeo
D C G D
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to
D G A D
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

D G D G
When I was a young girl well, I had me a cowboy
D G A D
He weren't much to look at, just free rambling man
D G D G
But that was a long time and no matter how I try
D G A D
The years just flow by like a broken down dam.

D G D G
There's flies in the kitchen I can hear 'em there buzzing
D G A D
And I ain't done nothing since I woke up today.
D G D G
How the hell can a person go to work in the morning
D G A D
And come home in the evening and have nothing to say.