

Angel From Montgomery - JOHN PRINE

G C G C

G C G C  
I am an old woman named after my mother  
G C G C  
If dreams were lightning thunder was desire

G C D7 G  
My old man is another child that's grown old  
G C D7 G  
This old house would have burnt down a long time ago

CHORUS

G F C G  
Make me an angel that flies from Montgom'ry  
G F C G  
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to

G F D7 G  
Make me a poster of an old rodeo  
G C D7 G C G C  
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

When I was a young girl well, I had me a cowboy  
But that was a long time and no matter how I try

He weren't much to look at, just free rambling man  
The years just flow by like a broken down dam.

CHORUS repeat

Theres flies in the kitchen I can hear 'em theyre buzzing      And I aint done nothing since I woke up today  
How the hell can a person go to work in the morning      come home in the evening n have nothing to say

CHORUS repeat / OUTTRO