

# Angel From Montgomery

John Prine

E A/C# E A/C# E A/C# E A/C#

E A/C# E A/C#  
I am an old woman named after my mother  
E A/C# B7 E  
my old man is another child that's grown old  
E A/C# E A/C#  
if dreams were thunder and lightning desire  
E A/C# B7 E  
this old house would have burnt down a long time ago

Chorus

E D A E  
make me an angel that flies from Montgomery  
E D A E  
make me a poster of an old rodeo  
E D A E  
just give me one thing that I can hold on to  
E A B7 E A/C#  
to believe in this living is just a hard way to go

E A E A  
when I was a young girl I had me a cowboy  
E A D E  
he weren't much to look at just a free rambling man  
E A E A  
but there was a long time that no matter how I tried  
E A B7 E  
the years just flow by like a broken down dam

refrain

E A E A  
there's flies in the kitchen I can hear 'em there buzzing  
E A B7 E  
and I ain't done nothing since I woke up today  
E A E A  
how the hell can a person go to work in the morning  
E A B7 E  
come home in the evening and have nothing to say?

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refrain

