

# Angel from Montgomery

John Prine

Moderately (1.83 Hz) (♩ = 110)

I am an old wo - man named aft - er my mo - ther  
2. When I was a young girl, well I had me a cow - boy  
3. There's flies in the kit - chen, I can hear 'em there buzzin'

my old man is a - no - ther child that's grown old  
He weren't mu - ch to look at just a free ram - blin' man  
And I a - in't done no-thin' since I woke up to - day

If dre - ams were light - ning, and thun - der were de - si - re  
But that was a long time, and no mat - ter how I try  
How the hell can a person go to work in the morn - ing

This old house would-a burnt down a lo ng time a - go  
The ye - ars just flow by like a brok - en down dam  
And come home in the eve - ning and have noth - in' to say

Make me an an - gel that flies from Mont - gom - ery

Make me a poster of an old ro - de - o

just give me one thing that I can hold on to

To be - lieve in this liv - ing is just a hard way to go