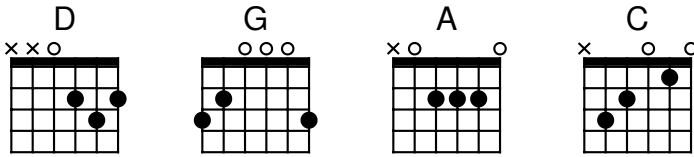


ANGEL FROM MONTGOMERY

John Prine - Bonnie Raitt



(Intro) [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G]

(Verse 1)

[D]I am an old [G]woman [D]named after my [G]mother.
[D]My old man is a[G]nother [A]child that's grown [D]old.
If [D]dreams were [G]lightning and [D]thunder were [G]desire
this [D]old house would've [G]burnt down a [A]long time [D]ago.

(Chorus)

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

(Verse 2)

[D]When I was a [G]young girl [D]I had me a [G]cowboy,
[D]He wa'rn't much to [G]look at, just a [A]free ramblin' [D]man.
[D]But that was a [G]long time, and [D]no matter how I [G]try,
[D]the years just [G]flow by like a [A]broken-down [D]dam.

(Chorus)

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

(Verse 3)

There's [D]flies in the [G]kitchen, I can [D]hear all their [G]buzzin'
but I [D]ain't done [G]nothin' since I [A]woke up to[D]day.
But how t[D]he hell can a [G]person go to [D]work in the [G]morning
come [D]home in the [G]evenin' and have [A]nothin' to [D]say?

(Chorus)

[D] Make me an [C] angel that [G] flies from [D] Montgomery.

[D] Make me a [C] poster of an [G] old rodeo [D].

[D] Just give me [C] one thing that [G] I can hold [D] on to

[D] To believe in this [G] living is just a [A] hard way to [D] go

(Slow down)

[D] To believe in this [G] living is just a [A] hard way to [D] go