

## ANGEL FROM MONTGOMERY (JOHN PRINE, 1971)

G C G C  
I am an old- woman named after my mother

G C D G  
My old man is another child that's grown old

G C G C  
If dreams were lightning, thunder were desire

G C D G  
This old house would have burnt down a long time ago

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### Chorus:

G F C G  
Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery

G C D G  
Make me a poster of an old rodeo

G F C G  
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to

G C D G  
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

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

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