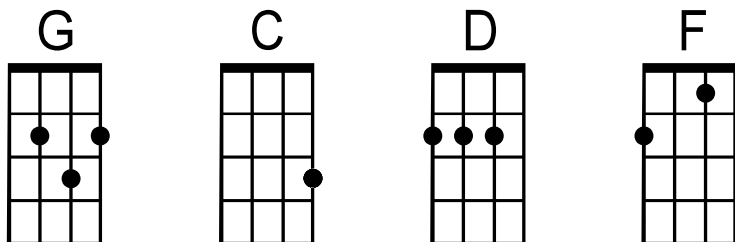


Angel From Montgomery

John Prine



[G] I am an old [C] woman [G] named after my [C] mother
[G] My old man is [C] another [D] child that's grown [G] old
[G] If dreams were [C] thunder [G] lightning was [C] desire
[G] This old house would have [C] burnt down a [D] long time [G] ago

Chorus

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

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

Chorus

[G] There's flies in the [C] kitchen I can [G] hear 'em there [C] buzzing
[G] And I ain't done [C] nothing since I [D] woke up [G] today.
[G] How the hell can a [C] person [G] go to work in the [C] morning
[G] And come home in the [C] evening and have [D] nothing to [G] say?

Chorus