

ANGEL FROM MONTGOMERY

John Prine

G C G C G C D G

G C G C
I am an old woman named after my mother
G C D7 G
my old man is another child that's grown old
G C G C
if dreams were thunder and lightning was desire
G C D7 G
this old house would have burnt down a long time ago

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

G F C G
make me a poster of an old rodeo

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

G C D7 G
to believe in this living, is just a hard way to go

G C G C
when I was a young girl I had me a cowboy
G C D7 G
he weren't much to look at just a free rambling man
G C G C
but there was a long time and no matter how I try
G C D7 G
the years just flow by like a broken down dam

refrain

G C G C
there's flies in the kitchen I can hear them all buzzing
G C D7 G
and I ain't done nothing since I woke up to day
G C G C
how the hell can a person go to work in the morning
G C D7 G
come home in the evening and have nothing to say?

refrain

