

ANGEL FROM MONTGOMERY

John Prine

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Intro: G, C, G, C, G, C

(Slide D to 7th)

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.

C G C
If dreams were lightning and thunder was desire
G C D G
this old house would've burnt down a long time ago.

CHORUS

(Bend A)

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

F C G
Make me a poster of an old rodeo.

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

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

When I was a young girl I had me a cowboy,
wa'n't much to look at, just a free ramblin' man.

But that was a long time, and no matter how I try,
the years just flow by like a broken-down dam.

(repeat chorus)

There's flies in the kitchen, I can hear all their buzzin'
but I ain't done nothin' since I woke up today.

But how the hell can a person go to work in the morning
come home in the evenin' and have nothin' to say?

(repeat chorus)