

Angel from Montgomery (John Prine)

INTRO: G C G C G C D G (x2)

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 were desire
G C D G
this old house would've burnt down a long time ago.

CHORUS 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.
F C G * C G C G
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go.

(* at end, repeat chorus, then to OUTRO)

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

CHORUS

G C G C
There's flies in the kitchen, I can hear all their buzzin'
G C D G
but I ain't done nothin' since I woke up today.
C G C G
How the hell can a person go to work in the morning
C D G
Come home in the evenin' and have nothin' to say?

CHORUS

OUTRO: G C G C G C D G