

Angel From Montgomery - John Prine

<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

[G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [D7] [G]

[G]I am an old [C]woman [G]named after my [C]mother
My [G]old man is [C]another [D7]child that's grown [G]old
[G]If dreams were [C]thunder [G]and lightning was de[C]sire
This [G]old house would have [C]burnt down a [D7]long time [G]ago

(Chorus)

*[G]Make me an [F]angel that [C]flies from [G]Montgomery
[G]Make me a [F]poster of an [C]old rodeo[G]o
[G]Just give me the [F]one thing that [C]I can hold [G]on to
[G]To believe in this [C]living, is just a [D7]hard way to [G]go*

[G]When I was a [C]young girl [G]I had me a [C]cowboy
He [G]weren't much to [C]look at just a [D7]free rambling [G]man
[G]But there was a [C]long time and [G]no matter how [C]I try
[G]The years just [C]flow by like a [D7]broken down [G]dam

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)

[G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [D7] [G]

