

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) lightning and (G) thunder was (C) desire
(G) This old house would've (C) burned down a (D) long time (G) ago

(G) Make me an (F) angel that (C) flies from Mont(G)gomery
(G) Make me a (F) poster of an (C) old rode(G)o
(G) Just give me (F) something that (C) I can hold (G) on to
(G) To believe in this (C) living's just a (D) hard way to (G) go

(G) When I was a (C) young girl (G) I had me a (C) cowboy
(G) He weren't much to (C) look at just a (D) free rambling (G) man
(G) But that was a (C) long time (G) and no matter how (C) I try
(G) These dreams just (C) flow by like a (D) broken down (G) dam

(chorus)

(G) There's flies in the (C) kitchen (G) I can hear 'em there (C) buzzing
(G) And I ain't done (C) nothing since I (D) woke up to(G)day
(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)

