

Angel From Montgomery – John Prine

Intro: / G – C - / x4

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.
G 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:

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 one thing that I can hold on to.
G C D (G) (x2)
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 D (G)
He weren't much to look at, just a free ramblin' man.
G C G C
But that was a long time, and no matter how I try,
G C D (G)
These dreams go by like a broken-down dam.

Chorus

G C G C
There's flies in the kitchen, I can hear 'em there buzzin'
G C D (G)
and I ain't done nothin' since I woke up today.
G C G C
How the hell can a person go to work in the mornin'
G C D (G)
and come home in the evenin' and have nothin' to say?

Chorus

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