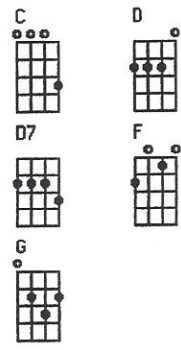


ANGEL FROM MONTGOMERY
John Prine



G C G C G C D G

G C G C
 I am an old woman named after my mother

G C D7 G
 my old man is another child that's grown old

G C G C
 if dreams were thunder and lightning was desire

G C D7 G
 this old house would have burnt down a long time ago

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 the one thing that I can hold on to

G C D7 G
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 D7 G
 he weren't much to look at just a free rambling man

G C G C
 but there was a long time and no matter how I try

G C D7 G
 the years just flow by like a broken down dam

refrain

G C G C
 there's flies in the kitchen I can hear them all buzzing

G C D7 G
 and I ain't done nothing since I woke up to day

G C G C
 how the hell can a person go to work in the morning

G C D7 G
 come home in the evening and have nothing to say?

refrain