Angel from Montgomery - John Prine (1971)

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[Verse 1]
I am an old woman named after my mother.
               C
My old man is another child that's grown old.
If dreams were lightning and thunder were desire
this old house would've burnt down a long time ago.
[Chorus]
G
Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery.
Make me a poster of an old rodeo.
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to.
                                                          G
CGCG
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go.
[Verse 2]
                       G
When I was a young girl I had me a cowboy,
He wa'rn't much to look at, just a free ramblin' man.
But that was a long time, and no matter how I try,
the years just flow by like a broken-down dam.
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[Chorus] Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery. Make me a poster of an old rodeo. Just give me one thing that I can hold on to. G С G CGCG To believe in this living is just a hard way to go. [Verse 3] G There's flies in the kitchen, I can hear all their buzzin' but I ain't done nothin' since I woke up today. But how the hell can a person go to work in the morning come home in the evenin' and have nothin' to say? [Chorus] Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery. Make me a poster of an old rodeo. Just give me one thing that I can hold on to. C D G C G CGCG To believe in this living is just a hard way to go.