Angel From Montgomery

John Prine

D G D G

D G D I am an old woman named after my mother G D Α D My old man is another child that's grown old G G D D If dreams were lightning and thunder desire D G D Α This old house would've burnt down a long time ago

DCGDMake me an angel that flies from MontgomeryDCGD

DCGDMake me a poster of an old rode-o

DCGDJust give me one thing that I can hold on to

D C G D To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

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 D
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 When I was a young girl
 I had me a cowboy
 I had me a cowboy

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 A
 D

 Wasn't much to look at, just a free ramblin' man
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 G

 D
 G
 D
 G

 But that was a long time,
 and no matter how I try
 I had me a cowboy

D G A D These dreams go back like a broken-down dam

DCGDMake me an angel that flies from MontgomeryDCGDMake me a poster of an old rode-o

DCGDJust give me one thing that I can hold on to

D C G D To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

D G A D

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G D D G There's flies in the kitchen, I can hear them a-buzzin' G D D Α But I ain't done nothin' since I woke up today D G D G go to work in the morning How the hell can a person G D Α D Come home in the evenin', and have nothin' to say

D С G D Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery D С G D Make me a poster of an old rode-o D С G D Just give me one thing that I can hold on to С D G D To believe in this living is just a hard way to go С G D D To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

D G A D

