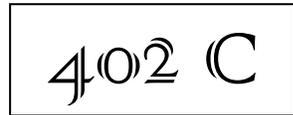
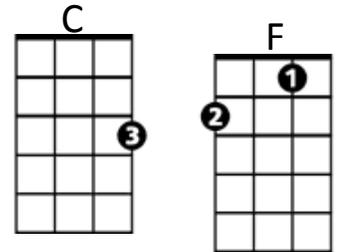


# Angel From Montgomery (John Prine)

Key C

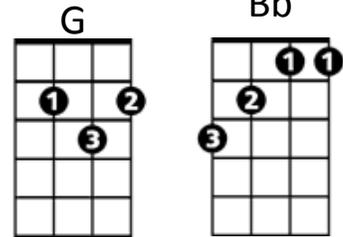


**C** **F** **C** **F**  
 I am an old woman named after my mother  
**C** **F** **G** **C**  
 My old man is another child that's grown old  
**C** **F** **C** **F**  
 If dreams were lightning and thunder was desire  
**C** **F** **G** **C**  
 This old house would have burnt down a long time ago



**Chorus:**

**Bb** **F** **C**  
 Make me an angel that flies from Montgom'ry  
**Bb** **F** **C**  
 Make me a poster of an old rodeo  
**Bb** **F** **C**  
 Just give me one thing that I can hold on to  
**F** **G** **C**  
 To believe in this living is just a hard way to go



**C** **F** **C** **F**  
 When I was a young girl well, I had me a cowboy  
**C** **F** **G** **C**  
 He weren't much to look at, just free rambling man  
**C** **F** **C** **F**  
 But that was a long time and no matter how I try  
**C** **F** **G** **C**  
 The years just flow by like a broken down dam.

**(Chorus)**

**C** **F** **C** **F**  
 There's flies in the kitchen I can hear 'em there buzzing  
**C** **F** **G** **C**  
 And I ain't done nothing since I woke up today.  
**C** **F** **C** **F**  
 How the hell can a person go to work in the morning  
**C** **F** **G** **C**  
 And come home in the evening and have nothing to say.

**(Chorus)**

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

