Angel From Montgomery

Songwriters: John E Prine https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VtFCUIsI4Yc

D G x4 D I am an old G woman D Named after my G mother D My old man is G another A Child who's grown D old D If dreams were G lightning D And thunder were G desire D This old house would've G burned down A A long time ago D D Make me an C angel That G flies from D Montgomery D Make me a C poster Of an G old rodeo D D Just give me C one thing That G I can hold on D to D To believe in this G livin' Is just a A hard way to D go D When I was a G young girl D Well, I had me a G cowboy D He weren't much to G look at Just a A free ramblin' D man D But that was a G long time ago D And no matter how I tried G D The years just G flowed by Like a A broken down D dam D Make me an C angel That G flies from D Montgomery D Make me a C poster Of an G old rodeo D D Just give me C one thing That G I can hold on D to D To believe in this G livin' Is just a A hard way to D go D There's flies in the G kitchen I can D hear 'em there G buzzin' D And I ain't done G nothing Since I A woke up D today D How the hell can a G person D Go to work in the G morning D Come home in the G evening And have A nothing to D say? D Make me an C angel That G flies from D Montgomery D Make me a C poster Of an G old rodeo D D Just give me C one thing That G I can hold on D to D To believe in this G livin' Is just a A hard way to D go D To believe in this G livin' Is just a A hard way to D go