Angel From Montgomery Bonnie Raitt (John Prine)

**E            A E           A**I am an old woman, named after my mother.
**E               A D             E**My old man is another, child that's grown old.
                **A     E              A**If dreams were thunder, and lightning was desire
**E                        A D E**this old house would've burnt down, a long time ago.

            **D          A    E**Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery.
           **D            A E**Make me a poster of an old rodeo.
              **D               A E**Just give me one thing that I can hold on to.
                    **D                 A E A E  A**To believe in this living is just a hard way to go.

When I was a young girl I had me a cowboy,
wa'n'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.

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.To believe in this living is just a hard way to go.

There's flies in the kitchen, I can hear all their buzzin'
but I ain't done nothin' since I woke up today.
I am kind of person goes to work in the morning
come home in the evenin' and have nothin' to say.
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.

To believe in this living is just a hard way to go.To believe in this living is just a hard way to go.