

Angel From Montgomery

John Prine, 1971

INTRO: C Bb F C
4 4 4 2

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

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

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

The desire for musical bridges to be decided at a later time

* The words "lightning" and "thunder" are transposed on our original handout, the above lyrics were download directly from the internet. BB-W

