## **Angel From Montgomery**

John Prine, 1971



I am an old woman named after my mother

C F G (TACIT...)

My old man is another child that's grown old

F C F

If dreams were lightning, thunder was desire\*

C This old house would have burnt down a long time ago.

Chorus:

Make me an angel that flies from Montgom'ry

Make me a poster of an old rodeo

Make me a poster of an old rodeo

Just give me one thing that I can hold on to

Complete the complete that I can hold on to

Complete the complete that I can hold on to

Complete the complete that I can hold on to

Complete the complete that I can hold on to

Complete the complete that I can hold on to

Complete the complete that flies from Montgom'ry

Make me an angel that I can hold on to

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

Chorus:

Make me an angel that flies from Montgom'ry

Make me a poster of an old rodeo

Make me a poster of an old rodeo

Just give me one thing that I can hold on to

Compatible of the compat

There's flies in the kitchen I can hear 'em there buzzing C And I ain't done nothing since I woke up today.

How the hell can a person go to work in the morning C And come home in the evening and have nothing to say.

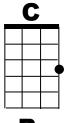
Chorus:

Make me an angel that flies from Montgom'ry

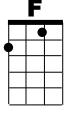
Bb
F
C
Make me a poster of an old rodeo
C
Bb
F
C
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to
C
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go.

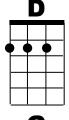
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go.
Tacit
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go.

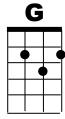
The desire for musical bridges to be decided at a later time











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