

Angel From Montgomery

artist:Bonnie Raitt and John Prine writer:John Prine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1T5Nul6Ai-o> Capo 2

[G] [D]

[D] I am an old [G] woman [D] named after my [G] mother.

[D] My old man is a-[G]nother [A] child that's grown [D] old.

If dreams were [G] thunder [D] and lightning was de-[G]sire

[D] this old house would've [G] burnt down a [A] long time a-[D]go.

[D] Make me an [C] angel that [G] flies from Mont-[D]gomery.

Make me a [C] poster of [G] an old rode-[D]o.

Just give me [C] one thing that [G] I can hold [D] on to.

To believe in this [G] living is just a [A] hard way to [D] go. [G] [D] [G]

[D] When I was a young [G] girl [D] I had me [G] a cowboy,

[D] wasn't much to [G] look at, [A] just a free rambl-in' [D] man.

But that was a [G] long time, and [D] no matter how [G] I try,

[D] those years just flow [G] by like a [A] broken down [D] dam.

[D] Make me an [C] angel that [G] flies from Mont-[D]gomery.

Make me a [C] poster of [G] an old rode-[D]o.

Just give me [C] one thing that [G] I can hold [D] on to.

To believe in this [G] living is just a [A] hard way to [D] go. [G] [D] [G]

[D] There's flies [G] in the [D] kitchen, I can [G] hear all their buzzin'

[D] but I ain't done [G] nothin' since I [A] woke up to-[D]day.

But how the hell [G] can a person go to [D] work in the [G] morning

[D] come home in the [G] evenin' and have nothin' [A] to say? [D]

[D] Make me an [C] angel that [G] flies from Mont-[D]gomery.

Make me a [C] poster of [G] an old rode-[D]o.

Just give me [C] one thing that [G] I can hold [D] on to.

To believe in this [G] living is just a [A] hard way to [D] go.

To believe in this [G] living is just a [A] hard way to [D] go.

