## ANGEL FROM MONTGOMERY

G C G C I am an old woman named after my mother. D My old man is another child that's grown old. С If dreams were lightning and thunder were desire С D G this old house would've burnt down a long time ago. G F C G 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. C G C G C G C G To believe in this living is just a hard way to go. G C G C When I was a young girl I had me a cowboy, He wa'rn'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. G F C G Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery. C G Make me a poster of an old rodeo. Just give me one thing that I can hold on to. G C G CCGCG To believe in this living is just a hard way to go. C G C There's flies in the kitchen, I can hear all their buzzin' but I ain't done nothin' since I woke up today. But how the hell can a person go to work in the morning come home in the evenin' and have nothin' to say? G F C G Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery. C G 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.

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