Angel From Montgomery

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

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

When I was a young girl I had me a cowboy,
wasn't much to look at, just a free ramblin man
But that was a long time, & no matter how I try,
the years just flow by like a broken-down dam

Repeat chorus
There's flies in the kitchen, I can hear all their buzzin
but I ain't done nothin since I woke up today
How the hell can a person go to work in the morning
come home in the evenin & have nothin to say