

Angel From Montgomery

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

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus:

[G]There's flies in the [C]kitchen [G]I can hear 'em there [C]buzzing
[G]And I ain't done [C]nothing since I [F]woke up [G]today.
[G]How the hell can a [C]person [G]go to work in the [C]morning
[G]Come home in the [C]evening and have [F]nothing to [G]say.

Chorus: