

# Angel From Montgomery

John Prine

Capo II = F#

[Verse]

[E]I am an old [A]woman [E]named after my [A]mother  
[E]My old man is [A]another [B7]child that's grown [E]old  
[E]If dreams were [A]thunder [E]and lightning was de[A]sire  
[E]This old house would've [A]burnt down a [B7]long time a[E]go

Chorus

[E]Make me an [D]angel that [A]flies from Mont[E]gomery  
[E]Make me a [D]poster of an [A]old rod[E]eo  
[E]Just give me [D]one thing that [A]I can hold on [E]to  
[E]To believe in this [A]living is just a [B7]hard way to [E]go

[Verse]

[E]When I was a [A]young girl, [E]I had me a cow[A]boy  
[E]Wasn't much to [A]look at, just a [B7]free ramblin' [E]man  
[E]But that was a [A]long time, and [E]no matter how I [A]try  
[E]The years just [A]flow by like a [B7]broken-down [E]dam

Chorus

[E]Make me an [D]angel that [A]flies from Mont[E]gomery  
[E]Make me a [D]poster of an [A]old ro[E]deo  
[E]Just give me [D]one thing that [A]I can hold on [E]to  
[E]To believe in this [A]living is just a [B7]hard way to [E]go

[Interlude]

Play chorus x 2

[Verse]

[E]There's flies in the [A]kitchen, [E]I can hear them [A]buzzin'  
[E]But I ain't done [A]nothin' since I [B7]woke up to[E]day  
[E]How the hell can a [A]person go to [E]work in the mor[A]ning  
[E]Come home in the [A]evenin', they got [B7]nothin' to [E]say

Chorus

[E]Make me an [D]angel that [A]flies from Mont[E]gomery  
[E]Make me a [D]poster of an [A]old ro[E]deo  
[E]Just give me one [D]thing that [A]I can hold on [E]to

[E]To believe in this [A]living is just a [B7]hard way to [E]go

[Outro]

[E]To believe in this [A]living is just a [B7]hard way to [E]go

This song is about a 47-year old woman, living in Montgomery, Arkansas.

Everyday when her husband goes to work she sits in the sofa, watching the dust motes falling down on the coffee-table like little aeroplanes.

Then suddenly she reaches behind the sofa, pulls out an old Martin guitar and sings this song.

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