ANGEL FROM MONTGOMERY (BAR)-John Prine

4/4 1…2…1234 (slow count)

Intro: D (2 measures)

D G D G
I am an old woman, named after my mother

D G A D
My old man is an-other child that's grown old

D G D G
If dreams were lightning, and thunder were de-sire

D G A D
This old house would have burnt down a long time a-go

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

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

D C G D
Just give me one thing that I can hold onto

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

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

D G A D
He weren't much to look at, just a free rambling man

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

D G A D
The years just flow by like a broken down dam.
p.2. Angel From Montgomery

D            C            G            D            
Make me an angel that flies from Mont-gom-ery

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

D            C            G            D            
Just give me one thing that I can hold onto

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

D            G            D            G            
There's flies in the kitchen. I can hear 'em there buzzing

D            G            A            D            
And I ain't done nothing since I woke up to-day.

D            G            D            G            
How the hell can a person go to work in the morning

D            G            A            D            
And come home in the evening and have nothing to say.

D            C            G            D            
Make me an angel that flies from Mont-gom-ery

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

D            C            G            D            
Just give me one thing that I can hold onto

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

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