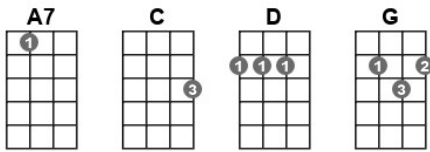


# Angel From Montgomery

key:D, 1st note: F#, artist:Bonnie Raitt and John Prine writer:John Prine



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1T5NuI6Ai-o>

[D] I am an old [G] woman [D] named after my [G] mother.  
[D] My old man is a-[G]nother [A7] child that's grown [D] old.  
If dreams were [G] thunder and [D] lightning was de-[G]sire  
[D] this old house would've [G] burnt down a [A7] long time a-[D]go.

[D] Make me an [C] angel that [G] flies from Mont-[D]gomery.  
Make me a [C] poster of [G] an old rode-[D]o.  
Just give me [C] one thing that [G] I can hold [D] on to.  
To believe in this [G] living is just a [A7] hard way to [D] go. [G] [D] [G]

[D] When I was a [G] young girl [D] I had me [G] a cowboy,  
[D] wasn't much to [G] look at, just a [A7] free ramblin' [D] man.  
But that was a [G] long time, and [D] no matter how [G] I try,  
[D] the years just [G] flow by like a [A7] broken down [D] dam.

[D] Make me an [C] angel that [G] flies from Mont-[D]gomery.  
Make me a [C] poster of [G] an old rode-[D]o.  
Just give me [C] one thing that [G] I can hold [D] on to.  
To believe in this [G] living is just a [A7] hard way to [D] go. [G] [D] [G]

[D] There's flies in the [G] kitchen, [D] I can hear 'em [G] buzzin'  
[D] but I ain't done [G] nothin' since I [A7] woke up to-[D]day.  
How the hell can a [G] person [D] go to work in the [G] morning  
[D] come home in the [G] evenin' and have [A7] nothin' to [D] say?

[D] Make me an [C] angel that [G] flies from Mont-[D]gomery.  
Make me a [C] poster of [G] an old rode-[D]o.  
Just give me [C] one thing that [G] I can hold [D] on to.  
To believe in this [G] living is just a [A7] hard way to [D] go.