

**Angel From Montgomery**  
**John Prine**

Standalone, this song is pretty easy and repetitive. But make it your own style by filling up space between the words by plucking strings in different patterns of your choice throughout the song. I stole these lyrics from another site so they re probably not right but... enjoy!

Verse 1:

**E**            **A**            **E**            **A**  
I am an old woman named after my mother  
**E**                    **A**            **Bm**                    **E**  
My old man is another child that s grown old  
**E**                    **A**            **E**                    **A**  
If dreams were thunder lightning was desire  
**E**                                    **A**                    **Bm**                    **E**  
This old house would have burnt down a long time ago

Chorus:

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

Verse 2:

**E**            **A**                    **E**            **A**  
When I was a young girl well, I had me a cowboy  
**E**                    **A**                    **Bm**                    **E**  
He weren t much to look at, just free rambling man  
**E**                    **A**                    **E**                    **A**  
But that was a long time and no matter how I try  
**E**                    **A**                    **Bm**                    **E**  
The years just flow by like a broken down dam.

(Repeat chorus/interlude)

Verse 3:

**E**                    **A**                    **E**                    **A**  
There s flies in the kitchen I can hear em there buzzing  
**E**                    **A**                    **Bm**                    **E**

And I ain t done nothing since I woke up today.

**E**                         **A**     **E**                         **A**  
How the hell can a person go to work in the morning  
**E**                         **A**                         **Bm**                         **E**  
And come home in the evening and have nothing to say?

(Repeat chorus)