

**Angle From Montgomery**  
**John Prine**

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JOHN PRINE

Intro:

[G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C]

G C G C

I am an old woman named after my mother

G C D7 G C G

My old man is another child that s grown old

G C G C

If dreams were lightning thunder was desire

G C D7 G C

This old house would have burnt down a long time ago

Chorus

G F C G

Make me an angel that flies from Montgom ry

F D7 G C

Make me a poster of an old rodeo

F C G

Just give me one thing that I can hold on to

C D7 G C G C G

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

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

There s flies in the kitchen]I can hear em there buzzing  
And I ain t done nothing since I woke up today.  
How the hell can a person go to work in the morning  
And come home in the evening and have nothing to Say.  
Repeat Chorus:

Ending:

[G] [C] [G] [C] ( Repeat and fade)