Angels From Montgomery

John Denver

Named after my mother

My old man is another

Child that's grown old

If dreams were lightning

And thunder were desire

This old house would have burnt down

A long time ago[Chorus:]

Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery

Make me a poster of an old rodeo

Just give me one thing that I can hold on to

To believe in this livin' is just a hard way to goWhen I was a young girl

I had me a cowboy

He weren't much to look at

Just a free ramblin' man

But that was a long time

And no matter how I try

The years just flow by

Like a broken down dam[Chorus:]There's flies in the kitchen

I can hear 'em in there buzzin'

And I ain't done nothin'

Since I woke up today

How the hell can a person

Go to work in the mornin'

Come home in the evenin'

And have nothin' to say?[Chorus: Repeat 2X]

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