

Angel

Bonnie Raitt

I am an old woman
Named after my mother
An old man is another
Child whoâ€™s grown old

If dreams were thunder
Lightning was desire
This old house it wouldâ€™ve burned down
A long time ago

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 livinâ€™
Is just a hard way to go

When I was a young girl
I had me a cowboy
It wasnâ€™t much to look at
It was a free ramblinâ€™ man
There was a long time
No matter how I tried
The years they just rolled by
Like a broken down dance

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 livinâ€™
Is just a hard way to go

Thereâ€™s flies in the kitchen
I can hear them there buzzinâ€™
And I ainâ€™t done nothing since I woke up today

But how the hell can a person
Go on to work in the morning
To come home in the evening
And have nothing to say

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
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