Angel From Montgomery

John Prine

I am an old woman named after my mother
My old man is another child that's grown old
If dreams were lightnin' and thunder were desire
This old house would'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 onto
To believe in this livin' is just a hard way to go
When I was a young girl, well, I had me a cowboy
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
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 onto
To believe in this livin' is just a hard way to go
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'
And come home in the evenin' and have nothin' 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 onto
To believe in this livin' is just a hard way to go
To believe in this livin' is just a hard way to go

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