

Angel From Montgomery

Susan Tedeschi

I am an old woman named after my mother
My old man is another child that's grown old
If dreams were thunder lightning was desire
This old house would have burnt down, oh, 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, Lord, I can hold on to
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go
When I was a young girl, oh, I had me a cowboy
He wasn't much to look at, just a free rambling man
But that was a long time and no matter how I try
Those 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, Lord, I can hold on to
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go
There's flies in the kitchen I can hear all their buzzing
I ain't done nothing since I woke up today
How the hell can a person go to work in the morning
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, Lord, I can hold on to
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go
Believing in this living is a hard road to hold
Oh, believing in this living, oh, is, oh, it's so hard
Oh, this living, oh, it's so hard
To believe in this living, hard way to go
To believe in this living is just a hard, oh, so hard way to go

Songwriters

PRINE, JOHN Published by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>