

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

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