

Angel From Montgomery (the live one with Bonnie Raitt) John Prine

|E \*\* A| A    |E \*\* A| A    |E \*\* A| A    |B7 \*\* E| E

E            A        E                    A  
I am an old woman named after my mother  
E                    A    |B7 \*       \*    E| E  
My old man is another child that's grown old  
E                    A        E                    A  
If dreams were thunder, lightnin' was desire  
E                                    A                    |B7 \*       \*    E| E  
This old house would have burnt down a long time ago

E                    D            A                    E  
Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery  
E                    D                    |A \* \* E| E  
Make me a poster of an old rodeo  
E                    D                    A                    E  
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to  
E                                    A                    |B7 \*       \*    E| E  
To believe in this livin' is just a hard way to go

When 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)