ANGEL FROM MONTGOMERY

GCX8

I am an old woman named after my mother	G	\mathbf{C}	G C
My old man is another child that's grown old	G	\mathbf{C}	$D \ \text{e f#} \ G$
If dreams were lightning thunder was desire	G	\mathbf{C}	G C
This old house wd have burnt down long time ago	o G	\mathbf{C}	$D \ \text{e f#} \ G$

[Chorus]

Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery	G F C G
Make me a poster of an old rodeo	$G\ F\ C$ b a G
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to	G F C G
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go	$G \ C{\sim} \ \text{def} \# G$

When I was a young girl well, I had me a cowboy G C G C
He wrn't much to look at, just free rambling man G C D e f# G
But that was a long time and no matter how I try G C G C
The years just flow by like a broken down dam G C D e f# G

[Chorus]

th' Flies in the kitchen I can hear 'em there buzzing G C G C And I ain't done nothing since I woke up today G C D e f# G How the hell can a person go to work in the morning G C G C &come home in the evening &have nothing to say G C D e f# G

[Chorus]

C X 4