

[Verse 1]

E                    A                    E                    A  
 I am an old woman named after my mother.  
 E                    A                    D                    E  
 My old man is another child that's grown old.  
 A                    E                    A                    E  
 If dreams were thunder and lightning was desire  
 A                    D                    E  
 this old house would've burnt down a long time ago.

Angel from  
 Montgomery

1 2 1

[Chorus]

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

[Verse 2]

E                    A                    E                    A                    E  
 When I was a young girl I had me a cowboy,  
 A                    E                    A                    E  
 wasn't much to look at, just a free ramblin' man.  
 E                    A                    E                    A  
 But that was a long time, and no matter how I try,  
 E                    A                    D                    E  
 the years just flow by like a broken-down dam.

[Chorus]

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

[Verse 3]

E                    A                    E                    A  
 There's flies in the kitchen, I can hear all their buzzin'  
 E                    A                    E                    A  
 but I ain't done nothin' since I woke up today.  
 E                    A                    E                    A  
 How the hell can a person go to work in the morning  
 E                    A                    D                    E  
 And come home in the evenin' and have nothin' to say.

[Chorus]

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