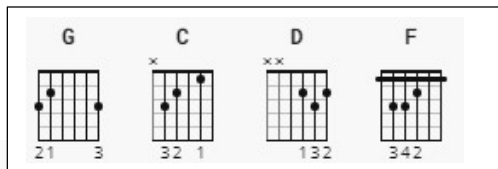


Angle From Montgomery-John Prine



[Verse 1]

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

[Chorus]

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

[Verse 2]

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

[CHORUS]

[Verse 3]

G **C** **G** **C**
There's flies in the kitchen, I can hear all their buzzin'
G **C** **D** **G**
but I ain't done nothin' since I woke up today.
 C **G** **C**
But how the hell can a person go to work in the morning
G **C** **D** **G**
come home in the evenin' and have nothin' to say?

[CHORUS]