ANGEL FROM MONTGOMERY - Bonnie Raitt version

A I am an old woman named after my mother. My old man is another child that's grown old. D If dreams were thunder and lightning was desire this old house would've burnt down a long time ago. CHORUS D Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery. Make me a poster of an old rodeo. Just give me one thing that I can hold on to. D D A To believe in this living is just a hard way to go. When I was a young girl I had me a cowboy, wasn'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. (repeat chorus) There's flies in the kitchen, I can hear all their buzzin' but I ain't done nothin' since I woke up today. What kind of person goes to work in the morning come home in the evenin' and have nothin' to say. (repeat chorus) A D To believe in this living is just a hard way to go.