

# Ben Harper, Angel From Montgomery

I am an old woman named after my mother  
Old man is another child (that's) grown old  
If dreams were thunder and lightning was desire  
This old house would've burned down a long time ago

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  
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

I was a young girl I had me a cowboy  
Wasn't much to look at, just a free ramblin' man  
That was a long time, (and) no matter how I try  
The years just flow by like a broken-down dam

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  
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

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

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