

Carly Simon, Angel From Montgomery

I am an old woman
Named after my mother
My old man is another
Child that's grown old
If dreams were thunder
And lightening was desire
Then this old house
Would have burnt 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

When I was a young girl
I had me a cowboy
He weren't much to look at
Just a free rambling man
But that was a long time
And no matter how I try
Well
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 'em there buzzing
And I ain't done nothing
Since I woke up today
How the hell can a person
Go to work in the morning
And come home in the evening
And have nothing to say

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