

# Susan Tedeschi, Angel From Montgomery

(written by John Prine)

I am an old woman  
Named after my mother  
My old man is another  
Child that's grown old

If dreams were thunder  
And lightnin' was desire  
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, Lord, that I can hold onto  
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

When I was a young girl  
I had me a cowboy  
He wasn't much to look at  
Just a free ramblin' man

Oh, but that was such a long time  
And no matter how I try  
Those years they 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, I can hold onto  
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

There's flies in the kitchen  
I can hear all their buzzin'  
But 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 evening  
And have nothin' to say?

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