

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 lightning, thunder were desire
This old house would have burnt down a long time ago**

[Chorus]

**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 well, I had me a cowboy
He weren't much to look at, just free rambling man
But that was a long time and no matter how I try
The years just flow by like a broken down dam**

[Chorus]

**There's flies in the kitchen.
I can hear 'em, they're 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**

[Chorus]