

Angel From Montgomery

John Denver

Named after my mother
My old man is another
Child that's grown old

If dreams were lightning
And thunder were 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 that I can hold on to
To believe in this livin' 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 ramblin' man

But that was a long time
And no matter how I try
The years just flow by
Like a broken down dam

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Make me a poster of an old rodeo
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To believe in this livin' is just a hard way to go

There's flies in the kitchen
I can hear 'em in there buzzin'
And I ain't done nothin'
Since I woke up today

How the hell can a person
Go to work in the mornin'
Come home in the evenin'
And have nothin' to say?

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