

# 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

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

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?

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

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