

Angel from Montgomery

Bonnie Raitt

1. I am an old woman named after my mother.
My old man is another child that's grown old.
If dreams were thunder and lightning was desire
this old house would've burnt down a long time ago.

R: 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,
wa'n'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.

R:

2. There's flies in the kitchen, I can hear all their buzzin'
but I ain't done nothin' since I woke up today.
I am kind of person goes to work in the morning
come home in the evenin' and have nothin' to say.

R:

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