

Angel from Montgomery – Susan Tedeschi

08:35:00 AM

01/11/22

Key: D Notes: Original John Prine. This version from Susan's Tedeschi album "Just Won't Burn"

[Verse 1]

D G D G
I am an old woman named after my mother
D G A D
My old man is another child that's grown old
D G D G
If dreams were thunder lightning was desire
D G A D
This old house would have burnt down a long time ago

(Chorus)

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

(Instrumental break)

D G D G D G A D

[Verse 2]

D G D G
When I was a young girl well, I had me a cowboy
D G A D
He wasn't much to look at, just free rambling man
D G D G
But that was such a long time and no matter how I try
D G A D
The years just flow by like a broken down dam.

(Chorus)

(Instrumental Break)

D G D G D G A D [2x]

D C G D D C G D [2x]

[Verse 3]

D G D G
There's flies in the kitchen I can hear all their buzzing
D G A D
And I ain't done nothing since I woke up today.
D G D G
How the hell can a person go to work in the morning
D G A D
And come home in the evening and have nothing to say.

(Chorus)

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[Verse 1]

D G D G
I am an old man named after my father
D G A D
My mom is another child that's grown old
D G D G
If dreams were thunder lightning was desire
D G A D
This old house would have burnt down a long time ago

(Chorus)

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

(Instrumental break)

D G D G D G A D

[Verse 2]

D G D G
When I was a young boy well, I had me a cowgirl
D G A D
She wasn't much to look at, just free rambling girl
D G D G
But that was such a long time and no matter how I try
D G A D
The years just flow by like a broken down dam.

(Chorus)

(Instrumental Break)

D G D G D G A D [2x]
D C G D D C G D [2x]

[Verse 3]

D G D G
There's flies in the kitchen I can hear all their buzzing
D G A D
And I ain't done nothing since I woke up today.
D G D G
How the hell can a person go to work in the morning
D G A D
And come home in the evening and have nothing to say.

(Chorus)