

Raitt Bonnie

"Angel From Montgomery"

Visit "[Angel From Montgomery](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

I am an old woman, named after my mother,

My old man is another child who's grown old.

If dreams were thunder and lightning was desire

(spoken) This old house would have burned down

(sung) 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 livin' is just a hard way to go.

(spoken) When I was a young girl, I had me a cowboy

(spoken) He wasn't much to look at --

(sang) he was a free ramblin' man

That was a long time, no matter how I try,

The years just roll by, like a broken down dance.

Chorus

(spoken) There's flies in the kitchen, ffftt I can hear em'
there

buzzin',

(spoken) And I ain't done nothin' since I woke up today.

(spoken) But how in the hell can a person go to work in
the mornin'

(spoken) And come home in the evenin' and have
nothin' to say?

Chorus

Visit [Raitt Bonnie](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.