

Harper Ben

"Angel From Montgomery"

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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 burned 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 living is just a hard way to go.

(When) I was a young girl I had me a cowboy.
Wasn'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 living is just a hard way to go.

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 a kind of person goes to work in the morning,
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 living is just a hard way to go.
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go.

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