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I am an old
                        woman
 Named after my
                        mother
 My old man is
                        another
 Child that's grown E old
 If dreams were
                      4 thunder
                      A desire
 And lightnin' was
                      A burnt down
 This house woulda
 A long time
                        ago
                        that A flies from Mont- E gomery
A of an old ro- E deo
 Make me an D angel
 Make me a D poster
 Just give D me one thing A that I can hold E on to
  To believe in this D livin' is just a B hard way to E go
  When I was a young A girl
 Well I had me a
                        cowboy
 He weren't much to A look at
 Just a free ramb- E lin' man
 But that was a
                        long time
                      A I tried
E And no matter how
                      flow by
  Those years just
 Like a broken down E dam
                        that A flies from Mont- E gomery
 Make me an D angel
E Make me a D poster
                               of an old ro- E deo
E Just give D me one thing A that I can hold E on to
E To believe in this D livin \overline{\phantom{D}} is just a B hard way to E go
[Solo]
  There's flies in
                      A the kitchen
  I can hear them
                        there buzzin'
                      A nothin'
 And I ain't done
  Since I woke up
                        today
                      A can a person
 But how the hell
 Go to work in the
                        mornin'
 And come home in
                        the evenin'
  And have nothin'
                        to say
                        that A flies from Mont- E gomery
A of an old ro- E deo
E Make me an <mark>D</mark> angel
 Make me a D poster
 Just give D me one thing A that I can hold E on to
  To believe in this D livin' is just a B hard way to E go {Slow down}
  To believe in this D livin' is just a B hard way to E go
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