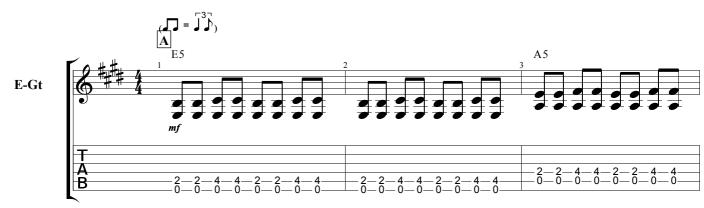
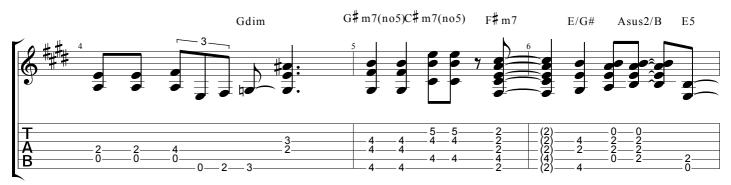
Angels From Montgomery Intro/mellemspil E A/e E A/e x 2 E A/e E A/e x 3 I am an old woman Named after my mother My old man is another Child who's grown old If dreams were lightning And thunder were desire This old house would've burned down A long time ago Make me an angel That flies from Montgomery Make me a poster Of an old rodeo Just give me one thing That I can hold on to $|\mathbf{E} \mathbf{A} | \frac{1}{2} | \mathbf{D} \mathbf{A} |$ To believe in this livin' Is just a hard way to go When I was a young girl Well, I had me a cowboy He weren't much to look at Just a free ramblin' man But that was a long time And no matter how I tried The years just flowed by Like a broken down dam Make me an angel... There's flies in the kitchen I can hear 'em there buzzin' And I ain't done nothing Since I woke up today How the hell can a person Go to work in the morning Then come home in the evening And have nothing to say?

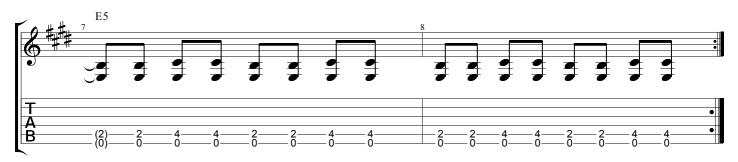
Hand it over Keb Mo

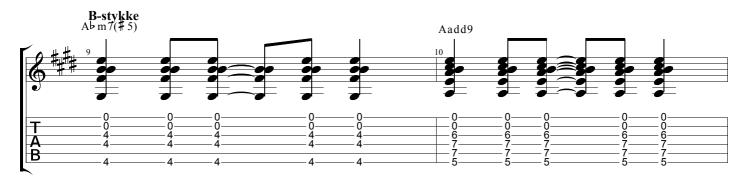
Standard tuning

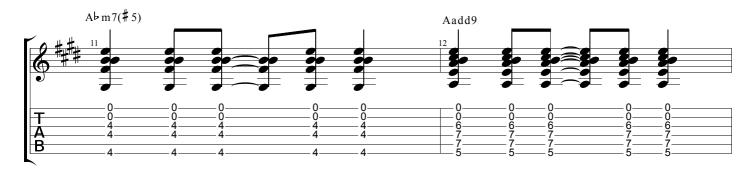


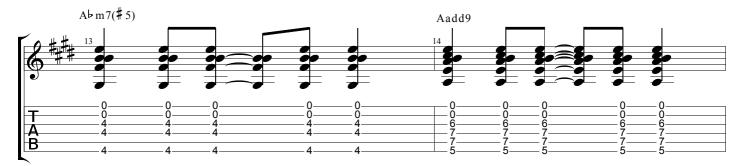




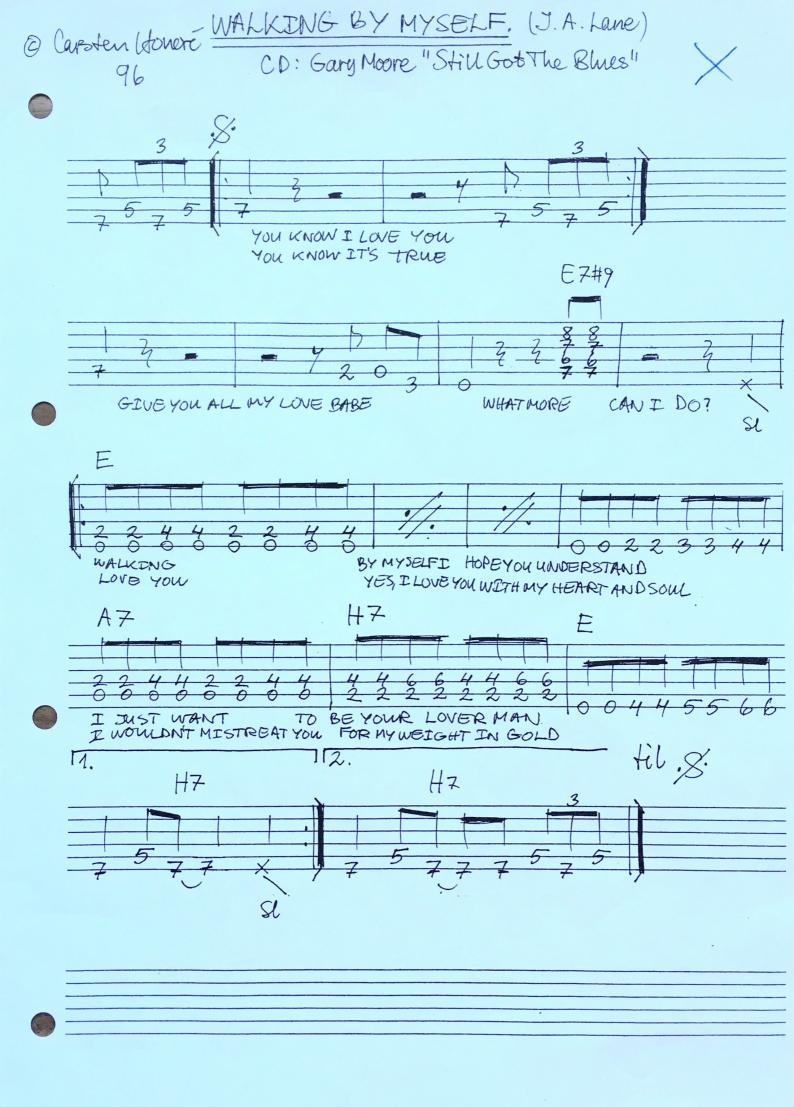












Crossroads

Music by Robert Johnson / John Mayer

