

Fill in the gaps

Shatter every window

Dry lightning cracks across the skies	'Til it's all blown away
Those storm clouds (1) in her eyes	Every brick, every board
Her (2) was mean old mister	Every slamming door, blown away
Mamma was an angel in the ground	'Til there's nothing left standing
The weatherman called for a twister	Nothing left of yesterday
She prayed blow it down	Every tear-soaked whiskey memory blown away
There's not enough rain in Oklahoma	Blown away
To wash the sins out of that house	There's not (6) (7) in Oklahoma
There's not enough wind in Oklahoma	To wash the sins out of that house
To rip the nails out of the past	There's not enough wind in Oklahoma
Shatter every window	To rip the nails out of the past
'Til it's all blown away	Shatter every window
Every brick, every board	'Til it's all blown away
Every slamming door, blown away	Every brick, (8) board
'Til there's (3) left standing	Every slamming door, blown away
Nothing left of yesterday	'Til there's nothing left standing
Every tear-soaked whiskey memory blown away	Nothing left of yesterday
Blown away	Every tear-soaked whiskey (9)
Blown away	(10) away
She heard (4) sirens screaming out	Blown away
Her daddy laid (5) passed out on the couch	Blown away
She locked herself in the cellar	Blown away
Listened to the screaming of the wind	Blown away
Some people called it taking shelter	Blown away
She called it sweet revenge	



- 1. gather
- 2. daddy
- 3. nothing
- 4. those
- 5. there
- 6. enough
- 7. rain
- 8. every
- 9. memory
- 10. blown

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