

She called it sweet revenge

Fill in the gaps

		Shatter every window	
Ory (1)	cracks across the skies	'Til it's all blown away	
Those storm clouds gather in her eyes		Every brick, (7) board	
Her daddy was mean old mister		Every slamming door, (8) away	
Mamma was an angel in the ground		'Til there's nothing left standing	
The (2)	called for a twister	Nothing left of yesterday	
She (3)	blow it down	Every tear-soaked whiskey memory (9)	_ away
There's not enough rain in Oklahoma		Blown away	
To wash the sins out of that house		There's not enough rain 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, every board	
Til there's nothing left standing		Every slamming door, blown away	
Nothing (4) 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 memory blown away	
Blown away		Blown away	
She heard tho	se (5)	Blown away	
(6)	out	Blown away	
Her daddy laid there passed out on the couch		Blown away	
She locked herself in the cellar		Blown away	
istened to the scream	ing of the wind		
Some people called it t	aking shelter		



- 1. lightning
- 2. weatherman
- 3. prayed
- 4. left
- 5. sirens
- 6. screaming
- 7. every
- 8. blown
- 9. blown

Fill in the gaps