

Fill in the gaps

		Shatter every window		
Dry lightning cracks (1)	the skies	'Til it's all blown away		
Those storm clouds gather in her eyes		Every brick, every board		
Her daddy was mean old mister		Every slamming door, blown away		
Mamma was an angel in the ground		'Til there's (7)	left standing	
The weatherman (2)	_ 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 enough rain in Oklahoma		
There's not enough wind in Oklahoma		To (8) the sins out of that house		
To rip the nails out of the past		There's not enough wind in Oklahoma		
Shatter (3) window		To rip the nails out of the past		
'Til it's all (4) 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 left of yesterday		'Til there's (9)	(10) 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 (5) sirens	s (6)	Blown away		
out		Blown away		
Her daddy laid there passed out or	n the couch	Blown away	Blown away	
She locked herself in the cellar		Blown away		
Listened to the screaming of the w	ind			
Some people called it taking shelte	er			
She called it sweet revenge				



- 1. across
- 2. called
- 3. every
- 4. blown
- 5. those
- 6. screaming
- 7. nothing
- 8. wash
- 9. nothing
- 10. left

Fill in the gaps