

## Fill in the gaps

		Snatter every window
Dry lightning cracks across the skies		'Til it's all (6) away
Those storm clouds gather in her eyes		Every brick, every board
Her (1) 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 (7) of yesterday
She (2) 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 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 (3)	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 (9) blown away
Blown away		Blown away
She heard those sirens screaming out		Blown away
Her daddy laid there passed out on the couch		Blown away
She locked (5)	in the cellar	Blown away
Listened to the screaming of the wind		Blown away
Some people called it tak	ing shelter	
She called it sweet reven	ge	



- 1. daddy
- 2. prayed
- 3. nothing
- 4. left
- 5. herself
- 6. blown
- 7. left
- 8. wash
- 9. memory

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