

She called it sweet revenge

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 nothing left standing	
The (2)	called for a twister	Nothing (6) 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 (3) out of that house		There's not enough rain in Oklahoma	
There's not enough (4) 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 (7) door, blown away	
Nothing left of yesterday		'Til there's nothing (8) standing	
Every tear-soaked whiskey memory blown away		Nothing (9) of yesterday	
Blown away		Every tear-soaked whiskey (10)	blown awa
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 herself in the cellar		Blown away	
Listened to the screaming of the wind		Blown away	
Some people (5)	it taking shelter		



- 1. across
- 2. weatherman
- 3. sins
- 4. wind
- 5. called
- 6. left
- 7. slamming
- 8. left
- 9. left
- 10. memory

Fill in the gaps