

Fill in the gaps

		Shatter (7) window
Dry lightning (1) (2)	the skies	'Til it's all blown away
Those storm clouds gather in her eyes		Every brick, every board
Her (3) was mean old mister		Every slamming door, blown away
Mamma was an angel in the ground		'Til there's nothing (8) 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 (4) 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 (9) out of the past
'Til it's all blown away		Shatter (10) window
Every brick, (5) 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 nothing left standing
Every tear-soaked whiskey (6) bl	own away	Nothing left of yesterday
Blown away		Every tear-soaked whiskey memory 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 herself in the cellar		Blown away
Listened to the screaming of the wind		Blown away
Some people called it taking shelter		
She called it sweet revenge		



- 1. cracks
- 2. across
- 3. daddy
- 4. rain
- 5. every
- 6. memory
- 7. every
- 8. left
- 9. nails
- 10. every

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