

## Fill in the gaps

|  |                         |                          | Shatter every window                        |                 |
|--|-------------------------|--------------------------|---|-----------------|
| Dry (1)                                      | cracks across the skies |                          | 'Til it's all blown away                    |                 |
| Those (2)                                    | _ (3)                   | gather in her eyes       | Every brick, (17)                           | board           |
| Her daddy was mean old mister                |                         |                          | Every slamming door, blown away             |                 |
| Mamma was an angel in the ground             |                         |                          | 'Til there's (18)                           | (19) standing   |
| The weatherman called for a twister          |                         |                          | Nothing left of yesterday                   |                 |
| She (4)                                      | (5) it down             |                          | Every tear-soaked whiskey (20) blown away   |                 |
| There's not enough rain in Oklahoma          |                         |                          | Blown away                                  |                 |
| To wash the (6) out of that house            |                         |                          | There's not enough rain in Oklahoma         |                 |
| There's not enough wind in Oklahoma          |                         |                          | To (21) the (22) out of that house          |                 |
| To rip the (7) out of the past               |                         |                          | There's not enough wind in Oklahoma         |                 |
| Shatter (8) 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 (23) away                     |                 |
| very (9) door, blown away                    |                         | Every brick, every board |   |                 |
| 'Til there's (10)                            | left stand              | ing                      | Every (24)                                  | door, (25) away |
| Nothing (11) of yesterday                    |                         |                          | 'Til there's nothing left standing          |                 |
| Every tear-soaked whiskey (12) blown away    |                         |                          | Nothing left of yesterday                   |                 |
| Blown away                                   |                         |                          | Every tear-soaked whiskey memory blown away |                 |
| Blown away                                   |                         |                          | Blown away                                  |                 |
| She (13)                                     | those (14)              | screaming                | Blown away                                  |                 |
| out  |                         |                          | Blown away                                  |                 |
| Her daddy laid there passed out on the couch |                         |                          | Blown away                                  |                 |
| She (15) herself in the cellar               |                         |                          | Blown away                                  |                 |
| Listened to the (16) of the wind             |                         |                          |   |                 |
| Some people called it                        | taking shelter          |                          |   |                 |
| She called it sweet rev                      | venge                   |                          |   |                 |



- 1. lightning
- 2. storm
- 3. clouds
- 4. prayed
- 5. blow
- 6. sins
- 7. nails
- 8. every
- 9. slamming
- 10. nothing
- 11. left
- 12. memory
- 13. heard
- 14. sirens
- 15. locked
- 16. screaming
- 17. every
- 18. nothing
- 19. left
- 20. memory
- 21. wash
- 22. sins
- 23. blown
- 24. slamming
- 25. blown

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