

She called it sweet revenge

Fill in the gaps

			Shatter every window		
Dry lightning cracks across the skies			'Til it's all blown away		
Those (1) cle	ouds (2)	in her eyes	Every brick, every board		
Her daddy was mean old mister			Every (6)	door, blown away	
Mamma was an angel in the ground			'Til there's nothing left standing		
The weatherman called for a twister			Nothing left of yesterday		
She (3) bl	ow it down		Every tear-soaked whiskey	(7)	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 wash the sins out of that house		
To rip the nails out of the past			There's not enough (8) in Oklahoma		
Shatter every window			To rip the nails out of the past		
'Til it's all blown away			Shatter (9) window		
Every brick, (4) 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 memory blown away			Nothing left 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		
ne (5) herself in the cellar			Blown away		
Listened to the screaming of the wind			Blown away		
Some people called it takin	ng shelter				



- 1. storm
- 2. gather
- 3. prayed
- 4. every
- 5. locked
- 6. slamming
- 7. memory
- 8. wind
- 9. every
- 10. memory

Fill in the gaps