

Fill in the gaps

		Shatter every window	
Dry lightning cracks (1)	the skies	'Til it's all blown away	
Those storm (2) ga	ather 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 weatherman called for a twister		Nothing left of yesterday	
She prayed (3) it down		Every tear-soaked whiskey memory (8)	_ 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 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 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 memory blown away	
Blown away		Blown away	
She heard those (5)	_ screaming out	Blown away	
Her (6) laid there pas	ssed 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 (7)	shelter		
She called it sweet revenge			



- 1. across
- 2. clouds
- 3. blow
- 4. rain
- 5. sirens
- 6. daddy
- 7. taking
- 8. blown

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