

## Fill in the gaps

Shatter every window

Dry lightning cracks (1)	the skies	'Til it's all blown away	
Those storm (2)	gather in her eyes	Every brick, every board	
Her daddy was mean old mister		Every slamming door, blown away	
Mamma was an (3)	in the ground	'Til there's nothing left 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 (4) r	ain 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 (5) 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 (6) of yesterday		'Til there's nothing left standing	
Every tear-soaked (7)	memory blown away	Nothing left of yesterday	
Blown away		Every tear-soaked (9) mem	nory
Blown away		(10) away	
She heard those (8)	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		Blown away	
She called it sweet revenge			



- 1. across
- 2. clouds
- 3. angel
- 4. enough
- 5. blown
- 6. left
- 7. whiskey
- 8. sirens
- 9. whiskey
- 10. blown

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