

Fill in the gaps

		Shatter (6)	_ window
Dry lightning (1)	across the skies	'Til it's all (7)	away
Those storm clouds gather in her eyes		Every brick, every board	
Her daddy was mean old mister		Every (8)	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 (2) blow it down		Every tear-soaked whiskey memory blown away	
There's not enough rain in Oklahoma		Blown away	
To wash the sins out of that house		There's not (9)	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 (3) 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 men	nory blown away	Nothing (10)	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 (4) there passed out on the couch		Blown away	
She locked herself in the cellar		Blown away	
Listened to the (5)	of the wind	Blown away	
Some people called it taking she	elter		
She called it sweet revenge			



- 1. cracks
- 2. prayed
- 3. blown
- 4. laid
- 5. screaming
- 6. every
- 7. blown
- 8. slamming
- 9. enough
- 10. left

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