

She called it sweet revenge

Fill in the gaps

		Shatter every window	
Dry lightning cracks across the skies		'Til it's all (3)	away
Those storm clouds (1)	in her eyes	Every brick, every boa	ard
Her daddy was mean old m	nister	Every (4)	door, blown away
Mamma was an angel in the ground		'Til there's nothing left standing	
The (2) called for a twister		Nothing left of yesterday	
She prayed blow it down		Every tear-soaked (5) memory blown away	
There's not enough rain in Oklahoma		Blown away	
To wash the sins out of that house		There's not (6)	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 (7) standing	
Every tear-soaked whiskey memory blown away		Nothing (8) of yesterday	
Blown away		Every tear-soaked whiskey memory (9) away	
Blown away		Blown away	
She heard those sirens 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 takin	g shelter		



- 1. gather
- 2. weatherman
- 3. blown
- 4. slamming
- 5. whiskey
- 6. enough
- 7. left
- 8. left
- 9. blown

Fill in the gaps